BAY PSALM BOOK. 1744
(26th edition)

with

TUNES

An Introduction to the
Singing of Psalm-Tunes
(11th ed.) 1744



THE PSALMS, HYMNS, AND SPIRITUAL SONGS OF THE OLD and NEW-Teſtament:

Faithfully tranſlated into

Engliſh Metre:

For the Uſe, Edification, and Comfort of the Saints in Publick and Private, eſpecially in NEW-ENGLAND.

2 Tim. III. 16, 17.

Col. III. 16. *Let the Word of God dwell in you richly in all Wiſdom, teaching and admoniſhing one another in Pſalms, Hymns, and ſpiritual Songs, ſinging to the Lord with Grace in your Hearts.*

Epheſ. V. 18, 19. *Be filled with,* &c.

James V. 13.

The Twenty ſixth Edition.

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PSALM I.

O Bleſſed man that walks not in
Th' advice of wicked men,
Nor ſtandeth in the Sinners way,
Nor ſcorners ſeats ſits in.

2 But he upon Jehovah's law
Doth ſet his whole delight,
And in his law doth meditate
Both in the day and night.

3 He ſhall be like a planted tree
By water brooks which ſhall
In his due ſeaſon yield his fruit,
Whoſe leaf ſhall never fall.
And all he doth ſhall proſper well.

4 The wicked are not ſo:
But they are like unto the chaff
Which wind drives to and fro.

5 Therefore ſhall not ungodly men
In Judgment ſtand upright,
Nor in th' aſſembly of the juſt
Shall ſtand the ſinful wight.

6 For of the righteous men the Lord
Acknowledgeth the Way;
Whereas the way of wicked men
Shall utterly decay.

PSALM II.

WHY rage the heathen furiouſly,
Vain things the people muſe?
2 Kings of the earth do ſet themſelves,
And princes plotting uſe.
With one conſent againſt the Lord,
Againſt his Chriſt alſo,
3 Let us aſunder break their bands,
And their cords from us throw.

4 He that in heaven ſits ſhall laugh,
The Lord deride them ſhall.
5 Then to them in his ire he'll ſpeak,
In's wrath ſore vex them all.
6 But I anoint my king upon
Zion my holy hill.
7 The counſel that eſtabliſh'd is
Declare abroad I will.

8 The Lord ſaid, thou'rt my Son, this day
I thee begotten have;
Aſk thou of me, and for thy lot
The heathen I will give;
And of the earth thou ſhalt poſſeſs
The utmoſt coaſts abroad.
9 Thou ſhalt them break as potters ſherd,
And cruſh with iron rod.

10 And now ye kings be wiſe, be learn'd
Earth's judges ye that are.
11 Serve ye the Lord with reverence,
Rejoyce with trembling fear.
12 Kiſs ye the ſon leſt he be wroth,
And ye fall in the way,
When his wrath but a little burns,
Bleſt'd all that on him ſtay.

PSALM III.

A Pſalm of David, *when he fled from the Face of* Abſalom *his Son.*

O Lord, my foes how great are they ?
How many up againſt me ſtand ?
2 No help is to my ſoul, they ſay,
In God for him at any hand.
3 My ſheild and glory yet art thou,
Lord, and th' uplifter of my head :
4 I with my voice to Jah call'd, who
From's holy hill me anſwered. Selah.

5 I lay down, ſlept, and wake did I,
For me Jehovah up did bear ;
6 The folk that round againſt me lie,
Ten thouſand of them I'll not fear.
7 O Lord my God to ſave me riſe,
For all mine en'mies thou haſt ſtroke
Upon the cheek-bone ; thou likewiſe
The teeth haſt of the wicked broke.

8 This and all ſuch ſalvation
Unto Jehovah doth pertain :
Thy people ſpecially upon
Thy bleſſing doth and ſhall remain.

PSALM IV.

To the chief Muſician on Neginoth. A Pſalm of David.

GOD of my juſtice, when I call,
O hear me when diſtreſs'd,
Thou haſt enlarg'd me ; ſhew me grace
And hear thou my requeſt.
2 Ye ſons of men my glory turn
To ſhame, how long will you ?
How long will ye love vanity,
And ſtill deceit purſue ? Selah.

3 But know the Lord hath ſet apart
For him the gracious ſaint:
The Lord will hear when unto him
I pour out my complaint.
4 Be ſtirred up, but do not ſin,
Conſider ſeriouſly
Within your heart with ſilence deep
When on your bed you lie.

5 The ſacrifice of righteouſneſs
Let ſacrificed be,
And confidently put your truſt
Upon the Lord do ye.
6 Many there be that ſay, O who
Will cauſe us good to ſee?
The light, Lord, of thy countenance,
Let on us lifted be.

7 Thou haſt put gladneſs in my heart
More than the time wherein
Their corn and their new wine alſo
Have much increaſed been.
8 In peace with him I will lie down,
And I my ſleep will take:
For me in confidence to dwell,
Thou Lord alone doſt make.

PSALM V.

To the chief Muſician on Nehiloth.

A Pſalm of David.

O Lord give ear to what I ſay,
My mediation underſtand.
2 My King, my God, to thee I pray,
Voice of my cry do thou attend.

3 My

3 My voice the morning time within
O thou Jehovah ſhalt it hear ;
I will to thee i' th' morning time
Addreſs, and will mine eyes up rear.

4 For thou'rt a God haſt no delight
In ſin ; nor ill dwell with thee ſhall,
5 Fools ſhall not ſtand before thy ſight,
Who miſchief work thou hat'ſt them all.
6 Thou wilt bring to deſtruction quite,
Them that do lying falſhood prate :
The man of blood and of deceit
Jehovah will abominate.

7 But in thy many mercies now
Enter into thy houſe will I :
I in thy fear my ſelf will bow
Before thy houſe of ſanctity.
8 Becauſe of mine obſerving ſpies
Lead me forth in thy righteouſneſs :
Before my face thy way likewiſe
Do thou Jehovah ſtrait expreſs.

9 For in their mouth no truth they have,
Their inward part iniquities ;
Their throat is as an open grave :
Their tongue is ſmooth with flatteries.
10 O God make thou them wholly waſte,
From their own plots let them fall far ;
Out in their heaps of ſin them caſt,
For they againſt thee rebels are.

11 Let them who truſt in thee repoſe
Rejoyce, and ever ſhouting be :
For thou defend'ſt them, yea let thoſe
That love thy name be glad in thee.

12 Becauſe Jehovah thou wilt yield
A bleſſing to the righteous one.
And wilt him crown as with a ſhield,
With gracious acceptation.

PSALM V. *Second Metre.*

JEhovah to my words give ear,
My meditation weigh,
2 My king my God, my cry's voice hear,
For I to thee will pray.
3 Thou in the morn my voice ſhalt hear,
Lord in the morning I
Will unto thee direct my prayer,
And will look up on high.

4 For thou art not a God that will
In wickedneſs delight,
Nor ſhall with thee dwell any ill,
5 Nor fools ſtand in thy ſight:
Craftſmen of ſin thou hat'ſt all them,
Thou ſhalt him 'ſtroy that lies:
6 The Lord will loath the bloody man,
And them that guile deviſe.

7 But I will to thy houſe draw near
In thine abundant grace;
And I will worſhip in thy fear
Towards thy holy place
8 Conduct me in thy righteouſneſs
By reaſon of my ſpies:
O Lord, thy ways moſt ſtrait expreſs
Alſo before mine eyes.

9 For in their mouth no faith they have,
Their inward part is wrong:
Their throat is as an open grave,
They flatter with their tongue. 10 O

10 O God, make thou them wholly waſte,
Them from their plots let fall :
Out in their heaps of ſin them caſt,
For 'gainſt thee fret they all.

11 But let all joy that truſt in thee,
Shout ever let the ſame,
For thou defend'ſt them : glad let be
In thee that love thy name.
12 For thou, Lord, wilt thy bleſſing yield
Unto the righteous one :
And wilt him crown, as with a ſhield,
With acceptation.

PSALM VI.

To the chief Muſician on Neginoth upon Sheminith. A Pſalm of David.

LORD, in thy wrath rebuke me not,
Nor in thy hot wrath chaſten me,
2 Lord pity me, for I am weak ;
Lord heal me, for my bones vex'd be.
3 Alſo my ſoul is vexed ſore :
How long, Lord, wilt thou me forſake ?
4 Return, O Lord, my Soul releaſe :
O ſave me for thy mercies ſake.

5 In death no mem'ry is of thee,
And who ſhall praiſe thee in the grave ?
6 I faint with groans ? all night my bed
Swims : I with tears my couch waſh'd have.
7 Mine eye with grief is dim and old,
Becauſe of all mine enemies.
8 But now depart away from me,
All ye that work iniquities,

Becauſe Jehovah now hath heard,
The voice of theſe my weeping tears ;
9 The Lord hath heard my humble ſuit,
Jehovah will receive my pray'rs.
10 Let all mine enemies be aſham'd,
And greatly troubled let them be :
Yea, let them be returned back,
And be aſhamed ſuddenly.

PSALM VI. *Second Metre.*

JEhovah, O rebuke me not
When thou ſhalt angry be ;
And in thine indignation hot,
O do not chaſten me ;
2 O Lord, becauſe that weak am I,
Be gracious unto me :
Jehovah, heal thou me, for why
My bones they vexed be.

3 And vex'd my ſoul is vehemently :
But thou, Lord, how long ſpace ?
4 Return, O Lord, my ſoul ſet free,
O ſave me for thy grace.
5 For they who are in death, at all
Of thee no mem'ry have.
With thanks confeſs to thee who ſhall
That is within the grave ?

6 I tired am with groaning cries,
To ſwim I make my bed
Thro' all the night ; my couch likewiſe
With tears I watered.
7 With grievous indignation
Conſumed are mine eyes :
And they are old and dim become
'Mongſt all mine enemies,

8 All ye that work iniquity
Away from me be gone :
Becauſe the Lord hath heard the cry
Of my complaining moan.
9 My humble ſuit for grace alſo
Jehovah doth it hear :
Jehovah will my prayer unto
Vouchſafe a gracious ear.

10 Aſham'd and vexed vehemently
Be all mine enemies :
Let them return, and ſuddenly
Let them be ſham'd likewiſe.

PSALM VII.

Shiggaion of David, *which he ſung unto the Lord concerning the words of Cuſh the Benjamite.*

O Lord my God, I do repoſe
My confidence in thee :
From all my perſecuting foes
Save and deliver me.
2 Leſt like a renting lion he
My ſoul in pieces tear,
He tears, and to deliver me
There doth not one appear.

3 O Lord, that art a God to me,
If this thing done have I,
And if that in my Hands there be
Wrongful iniquity :
4 If ill rewarded him have I
With me who was at peace
(Who cauſeleſs was mine enemy,
Yea I did him releaſe.)

5 My ſoul purſue then let my foe.
Take it, yea tread to clay
My life, and in the duſt alſo
Let him my honour lay :
6 Becauſe my en'mies rage, ariſe,
Lord, in thy wrath up ſtand :
Awake thou up for me likewiſe,
Thou judgment didſt command.

7 The peoples congregation ſo
Shall round encompaſs thee,
And for the ſame return do thou
Unto thy place on high.
8 The Lord the peoples judge ſhall be ;
Jehovah judge thou me,
After my righteouſneſs in me;
And mine integrity.

[2]

9 Let ceaſe the wicked's malice now,
But the juſt ratify.
Becauſe, O righteous God, even thou
The hearts and reins doth try.
10 For God my ſhield, them that are right
In heart, he ſaved hath.
11 God that doth judge the righteous wight,
God daily kindleth wrath.

12 Unleſs that turning he repent,
His ſword he ſharp will whet :
Already he his bow hath bent.
And hath it ready ſet.
13 The inſtruments of death for him
He ready doth prepare !
His arrows ready makes for them
That perſecutors are.

14 Behold he ſhall in travel be
With vain iniquity ;
And miſchief ſore conceiv'd hath he
But ſhall bring forth a lie.
15 A pit he digged hath likewiſe,
He delved deep the ſame,
But fall'n into the ditch he is
That he himſelf did frame.

16 His own miſchievous travel ſhall
Upon his head turn down ;
His dealing violent ſhall fall
Likewiſe upon his crown.
17 According to his righteouſneſs
Jehovah praiſe will I ;
And to his name a Pſalm addreſs,
Who is the Lord moſt high.

PSALM VIII.

To the chief Muſician upon Gittith.

A Pſalm of David.

O Lord our Lord, in all the earth,
How doth thy name excel ?
Who haſt above the heavens ſet
Thy Majeſty to dwell !
2 Out of the mouth of ſucking babes
Thou fitteſt ſtrength alſo.
That thou might'ſt ſtill thine enemies
And ſelf-revenging foe.

3 When as thy heavens I behold,
Thy fingers work which are :
The moon together with the ſtars,
The which thou didſt prepare :

4 O what is wretched man that thus
In mind thou ſhould'ſt him have?
And what the ſon of man whom thou
To viſit doſt vouchſafe?

5 For than the angels thou haſt him,
A little made more low;
With glory thou haſt crowned him,
With majeſty alſo.
6 Above thy handy-works thou haſt
Giv'n him dominion;
All things thou haſt under his feet
Put in ſubjection.

7 The ſheep and oxen all of them
Alſo the field-beaſt; yea
8 The fowls that in the air do fly,
And fiſhes of the ſea;
Of thoſe that paſs thro' paths of ſeas,
What thing ſoever elſe.
9 O Lord, our Lord, in all the earth,
O how thy name excells!

PSALM IX. *To the chief Muſician upon Muth-Labben. A Pſalm of* David.

LORD I'll thee praiſe with all my heart,
Thy wonders all proclaim.
2 I will be glad and joy in thee,
Moſt high I'll ſing thy Name.
3 In turning back, my foes they'll fall,
And periſh at thy ſight.
4 For thou maintain'ſt my right and cauſe,
In throne ſitt'ſt judging right.

5 Thou haſt the heathen folk rebuk'd
And wicked ones deſtroy'd;
For ever and forevermore
Thou haſt their name made void.

6 Deſtructions (O thou foe) are come,
To end perpetual :
Thou haſt 'ſtroy'd cities, they are gone,
With their memorial.

7 Nevertheleſs Jehovah ſhall
For evermore endure ;
And unto Judgment he his throne
Prepared hath moſt ſure.
8 And he the habitable world
Shall judge in righteouſneſs ;
Unto the people judgment give
He ſhall in uprightneſs.

9 A refuge for oppreſſed ones
Jehovah ſhall become ;
A refuge high he is to them
In ſeaſons troubleſome,
10 They alſo that do know thy name,
In thee will put their truſt :
For them that do thee ſeek, O Lord,
Forſake thou never doſt.

[2]

11 O ſing ye praiſes to the Lord,
That doth in Sion dwell :
The deeds alſo that he hath done
Among the people tell.
12 He to remembrance doth them call,
When he for blood doth ſeek ;
He alſo never doth forget
The crying of the meek.

13 Jehovah mercy on me have
From them that do me hate ;
Mark mine afflictions that ariſe,
Thou lift'ſt me from death's gate.

14 That I in Sion's daughters gates
Thy praiſes all may ſhow :
And that in thy ſalvation
I may rejoyce alſo.

15 The heathen are ſunk down into
The pit that they had made :
Their foot is taken in the net
Which privily they laid.
16 By judgment which he executes,
Jehovah is made known :
The wicked's ſnar'd in's handy work,
Deep meditation.

17 The wicked ſhall be turned down
Into the burning pit ;
All nations that the mighty God
Continue to forget.
18 Becauſe the needy ones ſhall not
Forgotten be alway ?
The expectation of the poor
For aye ſhall not decay :

19 O let not wretched man prevail,
But O Jehovah riſe ;
The heathen people in thy ſight
Let judged be likewiſe.
20 Jehovah do thou put in fear
Ev'n ev'ry one of them :
That ſo the nations they may know
That they be ſorry men. Selah.

PSALM X.

WHY ſtand'ſt thou Lord far off ? why
Thy ſelf in times of ſtrait. [hid'ſt
2 In pride the wicked perſecutes
The poor afflicted wight.

Caught

Caught be they in their plots forecaſt.
3 For of his hearts deſire
The wicked boaſts : and bleſs he doth
The churl, that ſtirs God's ire.

4 The wicked one according to
His countenances pride
Will not enquire : that there's no God
So all his thoughts abide.
5 His ways do always bring forth grief,
On high thy judgments be
Above his ſight : his preſſing foes
Puff at them all will he

6 Within his heart he thus hath ſaid,
I ſhall not moved be,
From age to age that am not yet
In ill adverſity.
7 His mouth with curſing filled is,
Deceits and fallacy,
Under his tongue perverſeneſs is,
Alſo iniquity.

8 In lurking places of the towns
He ſits ; in ſecret dens
He ſlays the harmleſs, 'gainſt the poor
His eyes down ſlily bends.
9 He cloſely lurks as lions lurk
In den the poor to catch :
He lurks and trapping them in's net
Th' afflicted poor doth ſnatch.

10 Down doth he crouch, and to the duſt
He humbly bows withal,
That ſo a multitude of poor
In his ſtrong paws may fall.

11 He ſaith in's heart, God hath forgot,
He hides his face away,
So that he will not ſee this thing,
Unto eternal aye.

[2]

12 Jehovah riſe thou up, O God
Lift up thine hand on high,
Caſt not the meek afflicted one
Out of thy memory.
13 O wherefore doth the wicked man
Contemn th' almighty one ?
He in his heart ſaith, thou wilt not
Make inquiſition.

14 Thou ſee'ſt, for thou mark'ſt wrong and [ſpight
With thy hand to repay.
The poor leaves it to thee : thou art
Of fatherleſs the ſtay.
15 The wicked's arm in pieces break,
And of the evil one
Search thou out his impiety,
Until thou findeſt none.

16 Jehovah king for ever is :
And to eternal aye
Out of his land the heathen folk
Are periſhed away.
17 The meek afflicted man's deſire
Jehovah thou doſt hear :
Thou firmly doſt prepare their heart,
Thou mak'ſt attent thine ear.

18 To judge the fatherleſs and poor ;
That add no more he may
The man of ſorrows from the land
With terror to diſmay.

PSALM XI.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

1 In the Lord do put my trust,
How therefore do you say
Unto my soul, like as a bird
Fly to your hill away?
2 For lo the wicked bend their bow,
Their shafts on string prepare:
That they may shoot i' th' dark at them
In heart that upright are.

3 If that the firm foundations
Be wholly overthrown;
Yet for the man that righteous is,
What is it he hath done?

4 The Lord in's holy temple is,
The Lord's throne's in the sky:
His eyes will view, his eye-lids too
The sons of men will try.

5 The man that truly righteous is,
Ev'n him the Lord will prove:
His soul the wicked hates, and him
That violence doth love.
6 Snares, fire and brimstone he will rain
Ungodly men upon:
And burning tempest of their cup
Shall be the portion.

7 Because the Lord that righteous is,
All righteousness doth love:
His countenance the upright one
Beholding doth approve.

PSALM XII.

To the chief Muſician upon Sheminith,

A Pſalm of David.

SAVE O Jehovah now becauſe
The godly one doth ceaſe;
For from among the ſons of men
The faithful do decreaſe.

2 Unto his neighbour every one
Speaks lying vanities;
They with a flattering lip do ſpeak:
With double heart likewiſe.

3 Jehovah ſhall cut off ev'n all
The lips of flatterings,
And he ſhall cut off every tongue
Which boaſteth of great things.

4 Which thus have ſaid, we with our tongues
Prevailing pow'r ſhall get,
Are not our lips our own? for who
Lord over us is ſet?

5 Thus ſaith the Lord, for ſighs of them
That want, for poor oppreſs'd,
I now will riſe, from ſuch as puff
At him, will give him reſt.

6 Jehovah's words, pure words they be
As ſilver that is try'd
In earthen furnace, ſeven times
That have been purify'd.

7 Thou ſhalt them keep, O Lord thou ſhalt
Preſerve them ev'ry one,
For evermore in ſafety from
This generation.

8 The wicked men on ev'ry ſide
Do walk preſumptuouſly,
When vileneſs by the ſons of men
Exalted is on high.

PSALM XIII.

To the chief Muſician, A Pſalm of David.

JEhovah, O how long wilt thou
Forget me? what for aye?
How long wilt thou ſo cloſely hide
From me thy face away?
2 How long ſhall I in ſoul conſult
In heart's grief daily go?
How long exalted over me
Shall be my deadly foe?

3 Conſider me, O Lord my God,
And anſwer me likewiſe,
Leſt that I ſleep the ſleep of death,
Enlighten thou mine eyes.
4 Leſt that mine enemies ſhould ſay,
Againſt him I prevail;
Leſt thoſe that trouble me rejoyce
If being mov'd I fail.

5 But I have ſet my confidence
Thy bounteous grace upon,
My heart ſhall very much rejoyce
In thy ſalvation.
Unto Jehovah ſongs of praiſe
Sing joyfully will I,
Becauſe that he hath dealt with me
Exceeding bounteouſly.

PSALM XIV.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

THe fool in's heart saith, there's no God:
They are corrupt each one,
Abominable works they do;
That doth good there is none.

2 The Lord from heaven looked down
On sons of men to see,
If any that did understand,
That seeketh God there be.

3 They altogether filthy are,
They all aside are gone;
There is not any that doth good
No not so much as one.

4 The workers of iniquity
Do they not know at all:
That eat my folk, as bread they eat,
On God they do not call.

5 There with a very grievous fear,
Affrighted sore they were,
For God i' th' generation is
Of such as righteous are.

6 The counsel of the poor oppress'd,
Ashamed you would make:
And that because Jehovah he
Doth for his refuge take.

7 Who Israel's health from Sion gives?
His folks captivity,
When God shall turn: Jacob shall joy,
Glad Israel shall be.

PSALM XV,
A Pſalm of David.

O Lord, who's he within thy tent,
A ſojourner ſhall be?
And who is he inhabit ſhall
Thy hill of ſanctity?

2 The man that walketh uprightly
That worketh righteouſneſs;
And he who from his heart doth ſpeak
The words of faithfulneſs.

3 Who with the tongue backbiteth not,
Nor doth his neighbour hurt:
Nor yet againſt his neighbour doth
Take up an ill report.

4 Whoſe eyes contemn the perſon vile:
But thoſe the Lord that fear
He honours them, and changeth not,
Tho' to his hurt he ſwear.

5 Nor gives his coin to uſury:
Nor take a bribe doth he
Againſt the harmleſs: thus who doth
Shall never moved be.

PSALM XVI.
Mictam, *or a golden Pſalm of* David.

O Mighty God, preſerve thou me,
For upon thee I reſt:
2 Thou art my Lord, unto the Lord,
My ſoul thou haſt profeſs'd.
My goodneſs reacheth not to thee,
3 But to the ſaints on earth;
And to them that are excellent,
In whom is all my mirth.

4 Who to ſtrange gods do haſten gifts,
Their grief ſhall multiply ;
Their blood-drink offerings I'll not pour,
Their names my lips ſhall fly.
5 Jehovah is the portion
Of mine inheritance ;
So is he likewiſe of my cup ;
Thou doſt maintain my chance.

6 The lines that fall'n are unto me,
In pleaſant places are :
Yea, goodly is the heritage
That falleth to my ſhare.
7 I will Jehovah humbly bleſs.
Who counſels me aright ;
My reins alſo do me inſtruct
In ſeaſons of the night.

8 Before me I the Lord have ſet
As preſent evermore :
Becauſe he is at my right hand
I ſhall not ſlide therefore.
9 Therefore my heart rejoyceth much,
My glory's glad withal ;
Moreover alſo dwell in hope
My fleſh ſecurely ſhall.

10 Becauſe thou wilt not leave my ſoul
In death's eſtate to be :
Nor ſuffer wilt thy holy one
Corruption for to ſee.
11 Thou wilt me ſhew the path of life:
Fulneſs of joys before
Thy preſence, and at thy right hand
Are pleaſures evermore.

PSALM XVII.

A Psalm of David.

JEhovah hearken to the right,
Attend unto my cry:
Give ear unto my prayer that goes,
From lips that do not lie.

2 My judgment from thy face let come,
Thine eyes let see the right.
Mine heart thou hast examined,
And visited by night.

3 Thou hast me as in furnace try'd,
And yet shalt nothing find:
For that my mouth shall not transgress
I am resolv'd in mind.

4 For what concerns the works of men,
By thy lips words have I,
The paths of him that doth destroy
Observed heedfully.

5 Uphold thou my forth-going steps,
Within thy beaten way:
Lest otherwise at any time
My footsteps go astray.

6 Because that thou wilt answer me,
O God on thee I call:
Incline thou unto me thine ear,
Hear thou my speech withal.

7 Shew forth thy wondrous Grace on them
That trust on thee repose:
O thou that sav'st by thy right hand
From self up-lifting foes.

8 As th' apple of thine eye me keep,
In thy wings shade me hide:
9 From wicked men my deadly foes,
Who waste me on each side.

10 Clos'd in their fat they are, and they
Boast with their mouth likewise.
11 They round us in our steps; on earth
They set their bow'd down eyes:
12 He like a roaring lion is,
That ready is to tear:
In secret places sits as he
A renting lion were.

13 Arise, do thou his face prevent,
Make him bow down, O Lord:
O set my soul at freedom from
The wicked one thy sword.
14 From mortal men thy hand, O Lord,
From men that mortal are;
And of this passing world who have,
Within this life their share.

Thou with thine hidden treasure dost
Their bellies fill also:
Their sons are fill'd, their residue
They leave their babes unto.
15 In righteousness thy favour I
Shall very clearly see:
And waking with thine Image, I
Shall satisfied be.

PSALM XVIII.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David, *the servant of the Lord: who spake unto the Lord the words of this Song, in the day that the Lord delivered him from all his Enemies, and from the hand of* Saul: *And he said,*

I'LL

L dearly love thee, Lord, my ſtrength.
The Lord's my rock, my fort likewiſe
nd Saviour mine, my God, my ſtrength,
y ſhield on whom my truſt relies,
afety's horn, my tow'r likewiſe.
on Jehovah I will call
to be praiſed worthy is;
m my foes be ſav'd I ſhall.

ath's ſorrows me encompaſſed,
floods of Belial frighted me.
ll's pangs me round environed;
nares of death prevented me.
my ſtraits on the Lord call'd I,
o my God cry'd; he did hear
ice from's temple, and my cry
him came into his ear.

n th' earth did ſhake and quake, likewiſe,
l hills foundations ſhook at's ire.
ke from his noſtrils did ariſe
om his mouth devouring fire,
he coals enkindled were.
wiſe the heavens he down bow'd
e deſcended; alſo there
his feet a gloomy cloud,

d he on cherubs rode apace,
the wings of wind he flew.
darkneſs made his ſecret place
ert round about him drew,
aters, and thick clouds of ſkies.
m brightneſs that before him was
kned clouds did paſs likewiſe
nes and coals of fire did paſs.

8 As th' apple of thine eye me keep,
In thy wings shade me hide:
9 From wicked men my deadly foes,
Who waste me on each side.

10 Clos'd in their fat they are, and they
Boast with their mouth likewise.
11 They round us in our steps; on earth
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That ready is to tear:
In secret places sits as he
A renting lion were.

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Make him bow down, O Lord:
O set my soul at freedom from
The wicked one thy sword.
14 From mortal men thy hand, O Lord,
From men that mortal are;
And of this passing world who have,
Within this life their share.

Thou with thine hidden treasure dost
Their bellies fill also:
Their sons are fill'd, their residue
They leave their babes unto.
15 In righteousness thy favour I
Shall very clearly see:
And waking with thine Image, I
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To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David, *servant of the Lord: who spake unto Lord the words of this Song, in the day t the Lord delivered him from all his Enem and from the hand of* Saul: *And he said*

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I'LL dearly love thee, Lord, my ſtrength.
2 The Lord's my rock, my fort likewiſe
And Saviour mine, my God, my ſtrength,
My ſhield on whom my truſt relies,
My ſafety's horn, my tow'r likewiſe.
3 Upon Jehovah I will call
Who to be praiſed worthy is;
So from my foes be ſav'd I ſhall.

4 Death's ſorrows me encompaſſed,
And floods of Belial frighted me.
5 Hell's pangs me round environed;
The ſnares of death prevented me.
6 In my ſtraits on the Lord call'd I,
And to my God cry'd; he did hear
My voice from's temple, and my cry
Before him came into his ear.

7 Then th' earth did ſhake and quake, likewiſe,
Mov'd hills foundations ſhook at's ire.
8 Smoke from his noſtrils did ariſe
And from his mouth devouring fire,
By it the coals enkindled were.
9 Likewiſe the heavens he down bow'd
And he deſcended; alſo there
Was at his feet a gloomy cloud,

10 And he on cherubs rode apace,
Yea on the wings of wind he flew.
11 He darkneſs made his ſecret place
His covert round about him drew,
Dark waters, and thick clouds of ſkies.
12 From brightneſs that before him was
His thickned clouds did paſs likewiſe
Hail-ſtones and coals of fire did paſs.

13 Jehovah thundered forth alſo,
Within the heavens in his ire,
The higheſt caus'd his voice to go
Hail-ſtones and burning coals of fire.
14 Yea he his arrows did ſend out,
And bruiſing he them ſcattered:
And lightnings he did hurl about,
And them with dread diſcomfited.

15 The channels where the waters paſt
Were ſeen, the ground-works of the world
Appear'd at thy rebuke, at blaſt
Of thy diſpleaſure's breath, O Lord,
16 He from above ſent, he me ſet,
The waters great he drew me fro;
17 From my ſtrong foes me free he ſet
From them that hated me alſo.

For they were mightier than I.
18 They me prevented in the day
Of that my dark calamity.
Yet was the Lord for me a ſtay.
19 And he led me a large place to,
He ſav'd me, for he did delight
20 In me. The Lord repay'd me ſo,
According as I did aright.

After the pureneſs of my hands
He gave a recompence to me.
21 Becauſe I kept the Lord's commands,
Nor I from God went wickedly.
22 For judgments all were in my ſight:
Nor from me his decrees put I:
23 And I before him was upright,
Me kept from mine iniquity.

[3

[3]

24 Therefore the Lord rewarded me
According as I did aright ;
After mine hands integrity,
That did appear before his sight.
25 With persons merciful that are
Thou merciful thy self wilt show ;
Thou upright wilt thy self declare
With such as upright are also.

26 With such as follow purity,
That thou art pure thou wilt declare ;
For thou wilt turn thy self away
Against them all that froward are,
27 Because thou safety wilt afford
To poor folk ; but high looks suppress.
28 But thou wilt light my lamp, the Lord
My God will lighten my darkness.

29 For through a troop by thee I ride ;
And by my God leap'd o'er a wall,
30 God's way's intire, the Lord's word try'd ;
That trust in him he's shield to all.
31 For who is God the Lord but he ?
Or who a rock our God besides ?
32 It's God with strength that girdeth me
And me in perfect way doth guide.

33 He makes my feet like as the roe,
And on my high place makes me stand !
34 Mine arms do break the brazen bow ;
So well to war he learns my hand.
35 And of thy saving health the shield
Thou hast bestowed upon me ;
And thy right hand hath me upheld,
Thy meekness made me great to be.

[4]

36 Thou under me my ſteps mad'ſt large
So that my ankles did not ſlide.
37 My foes purſue I, and o'er charge
I turn'd not till they were deſtroy'd.
38 I pierc'd them that they could not riſe,
They at my feet did fall ſubdu'd.
39 For thou haſt girded me likewiſe
Unto the war with fortitude.

Thou haſt ſubdued under me
Thoſe that did up againſt me riſe,
40 My foes their necks thou gaveſt me,
That I might waſte mine enemies.
41 They cry'd; but none to ſave they find:
To God, but with no anſwer meet.
42 I beat them then as duſt i'th' wind,
And caſt them out as duſt i'th' ſtreet.

43 And thou haſt me delivered
From people that contentious be:
Thou of the heathen mad'ſt me head,
The folk I knew not, ſhall ſerve me.
44 They'll at firſt hearing me obey:
Themſelves ſhall ſtrangers yeild to me.
45 The ſtrangers ſons ſhall fade away,
And from their cloſets frighted be.

[5]

46 Live Lord, and let my rock be bleſt:
God of my health exalted be.
47 God that for me revenge expreſs'd,
And brings down people under me.
48 He ſav'd me from mine enemies;
And thou didſt lift me higher than
Thoſe that did up againſt me riſe;
And freed me from the violent man.

49 I will therefore to thee confeſs
With thanks the heathen folk among,
Jehovah to thy name expreſs
My praiſes will I in a ſong.
50 He giveth great ſalvation
Unto his king; and doth diſplay
His mercy to's anointed one,
To David and his ſeed for aye.

PSALM XIX.

To the chief Muſician, A Pſalm of David.

DEclare abroad the heavens do
The majeſty of God;
And forth the firmament doth ſhow
His handy work abroad.
2 Day ſpeaks to day, night hath likewiſe
Knowledge to night declar'd.
3 There neither ſpeech nor language is
Where their voice is not heard.

4 The coaſts of all the earth throughout
Their line is gone unto;
The ends of all the world about,
Their words do reach unto.
5 A tabernacle he in thoſe
Hath pitched for the ſun;
Who bridegroom like from's chamber goes
Glad giants race to run.

6 The utmoſt end of heavens fro
His courſe and compaſſing,
To th' ends thereof; from's heat alſo
There hidden is no thing.

7 Jehovah's law is perfect pure,
And doth the ſoul convert:
Jehovah's teſtimony ſure
Makes wiſe the ſimple heart,

8 The ſtatutes of the Lord are right
And do rejoice the heart;
The Lord's command is pure, and light
Doth to the eyes impart.

9 Clean is Jehovah's awful fear,
And doth abide for aye:
The truth Jehovah's judgments are
And wholly right are they
10 Than gold, than much refined gold
More to be prized far;
Than honey ſweeter manifold,
And honey comb they are.

11 Thy ſervant he moreover is
Admoniſhed from hence,
In keeping of the ſame likewiſe
Great is the recompence.
12 Who can his errors throughly know?
From ſecret faults cleanſe me,
And from preſumptuous ſins alſo,
Keep thou thy ſervant free.

13 O let them never over me
Uſurp dominion;
Then clear and upright ſhall I be
From great tranſgreſſion.
14 Words of my mouth, thoughts of my heart
Let acceptable be.
Lord in thy ſight, my rock who art
And my redeemer free,

PSALM XX.

To the chief Muſician A Pſalm of David.

I Th' day of ſore affliction,
The Lord to thee attend,
The name of Jacob's mighty God
Thee mightily defend. 2 Send

2 Send thee help from his holy place ;
From Sion ſtrengthen thee.
3 Mind all thy gifts and ſacrifice,
Accepted let it be.

4 Grant thee according to thy heart.
Thy counſel all fulfil,
5 We in thy perfect ſaving health
Rejoyce with ſhouting will.
And in the name of our God we
Our banners will erect.
When as thy ſupplications all
Jehovah ſhall effect,

6 Now know I that Jehovah doth
Save his anointed dear ;
With ſaving ſtrength of his right hand,
From's holy heaven he'll hear.
7 In chariots ſome their confidence,
And ſome in horſes ſet :
But of the Lord our God the name
We never will forget.

8 So we ariſe and ſtand upright
They are brought down and fall,
9 Save Lord, and let the King us hear,
When unto him we call.

PSALM XXI.

To the chief Muſician. A Pſalm of David.

1 JEhovah in thy ſtrength
The king ſhall joyful be,
And joy in thy ſalvation,
How veh'mently ſhall he ?
2 Thou granted haſt to him,
That which his heart deſir'd
And thou haſt not with-holden back
That which his lips requir'd. Selah.

3 For with bleſſings of good
Thou haſt prevented him;
Thou on his head of fineſt gold
Haſt ſet a diadem.
4 Of thee he aſked life,
Thou didſt it freely give,
Ev'n length of days to him, that he
For evermore ſhould live.

5 In thy ſalvation
His glory hath been great:
Thou honour haſt and majeſty
Likewiſe upon him ſet.
6 For thou for evermore
Haſt him for bleſſings made:
Thou mak'ſt him with thy countenance
To be exceeding glad.

7 Becauſe that in the Lord
The King doth truſt, and, he
Through mercy of the higheſt one
Shall not removed be.
8 Thine hand ſhall find out all
That en'mies are to thee;
And thy right hand ſhall find out them
Of thee that haters be.

9 Thou ſit'ſt as fiery ov'n
Them in times of thine ire:
The Lord will ſwallow them in's wrath
And them conſume with fire.
10 Thou wilt deſtroy the fruit
That doth of them proceed,
From off the earth, and from amongſt
The ſons of men their ſeed.

11 Becauſe againſt thee they
An evil did intend:
A wicked plot they have devis'd,
But cannot work their end.
12 For thou ſhalt turn their back,
Whenever thou ſhalt place
Thine arrows ready on thy ſtrings,
Full right againſt their face.

13 Jehovah in thy ſtrength
On high extolled be:
And we will ſing: yea praiſe with pſalms
Thy mighty pow'r will we.

PSALM XXII.

To the chief Muſician upon Aijeloth Shahar.
A Pſalm of David.

MY God, my God, wherefore haſt thou
Forſaken me: and why
Art thou ſo far off from my help,
And from words of my cry;
2 My God, I in the day time cry,
But me thou doſt not hear;
Alſo by night and unto me
No quiet reſt is there.

3 Nevertheleſs thou holy art,
Who conſtantly doſt dwell,
Amongſt the thankful praiſes of
Thy people Iſrael.
4 Our fathers heretofore in thee.
Have put their confidence,
They truſted have, and thou to them
Didſt give deliverance.

5 They

5 They unto thee did cry aloud,
And were preſerved ſound,
In thee they put their confidence,
And nought did them confound.
6 But I a worm and not a man,
Of men a very ſcorn:
And I among the people am
Diſpiſed as forlorn.

7 All they that do upon me look,
A ſcoff at me do make:
They with contempt ſhoot out the lip,
The head in ſcorn they ſhake.
8 Upon the Lord he roll'd himſelf,
Let him now rid him quite;
Let him deliver him, becauſe
In him he doth delight.

9 But thou art he that me out of
The belly did'ſt forth take,
When I was on my brother's breaſts,
To hope thou did'ſt me make.
10 I from the tender womb have been
Committed unto thee;
Yea from my mother's belly thou
Haſt been a God to me.

[2]

11 Be not thou far away from me;
For tribulation.
Approacheth very near at hand,
And helper there is none.
12 Great many bulls on ev'ty ſide
Have me encompaſſed;
The mighty bulls of Baſhan have
Me round environed.

13 With

13 With their wide open'd mouths on me
They gaping ſo appear,
As if that each a ravening
And roaring lion were.
14 Like waters I am ſpilt, my bones
Disjointed are likewiſe;
Like unto melted wax my heart
Amidſt my bowels lies.

15 My ſtrength is like a potſherd dry'd,
And my tongue cleaveth faſt
Unto my jaws; and to the duſt
Of death brought me thou haſt.
16 For dogs have compaſs'd me about,
Th' aſſembly me beſet
Of wicked ones, they pierced through
My hands, alſo my feet.

17 My bones I may them number all;
They look'd, they did me view.
18 My cloaths among them they did part;
Lots for my coat they threw.
19 But thou Lord be not far; my ſtrength
Haſte thou to ſuccour me.
20 My ſoul from ſword, my darling from
The pow'r of dogs ſet free.

21 Out from the lion's mouth alſo;
Oh, ſaved that I were!
For thou from horns of unicorns
Didſt me vouchſafe to hear.
22 Thy name I will declare to them
That brethren are to me;
Amidſt the congregation I
Will praiſes give to thee.

[3]

23 Ye that do fear the Lord, him praiſe,
All Jacob's ſeed do ye
Him glorify, and dread him all
Ye Iſrael's ſeed that be.
24 For he th' affliction of the poor.
Loaths not, nor doth deſpiſe ;
Nor hides his face from him, but hears
When unto him he cries.

25 Within the congregation great,
My praiſe is of thee ſtill :
Before them that in reverence,
Perform my vows i will.
26 The meek ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd ;
Jehovah praiſe ſhall they
That do him ſeek ; your heart ſhall live
Unto perpetual aye.

27 All th' ends of th' earth remember ſhall
And turn unto the Lord ;
And thee all heathen families
To worſhip ſhall accord
28 Becauſe unto Jehovah doth
The kingdom appertain ;
Likewiſe among the nations he
Is ruler ſovereign.

29 Earth's fat ones eat, and worſhip ſhall
All who to duſt deſcend,
(Who cannot keep alive his ſoul)
Before his face ſhall bend.
30 With ſervice a poſterity
Him ſhall attend upon,
Which to the Lord ſhall counted be
A generation

31 Come shall they, and his righteousness
By them declar'd shall be
Unto a people yet unborn,
That done this thing hath he.

PSALM XXIII.

A Psalm of David.

THE Lord to me a shepherd is,
Want therefore shall not I,
2 He in the folds of tender grass
Doth make me down to lie;
He leads me to the waters still.
3 Restore my soul doth he;
In paths of righteousness he will
For his name sake lead me.

4 In valley of death's shade although
I walk, I'll fear none ill:
For thou with me, thy rod also
Thy staff me comfort will,
5 Thou hast 'fore me a table spread
In presence of my foes:
Thou dost anoint with oyl mine head,
My cup it overflows.

6 Goodness and mercy my days all
Shall surely follow me:
And in the Lord's house dwell I shall
So long as days shall be.

PSALM XXIV.

A Psalm of David.

THE earth Jehovah's is,
With all the store of it,
The habitable world is his,
And they thereon that sit,

2 For its foundation
He on the ſeas hath laid:
And it the water-floods upon
Moſt ſolidly hath ſtaid.

3 Jehovah's hill on high,
Who ſhall aſcend into?
Within his place of ſanctity,
Who ſhall there ſtand alſo?
4 The clean in hands, likewiſe
The pure in heart, and he
Who hath not lift his ſoul to lies,
Nor ſworn deceitfully.

5 The benediction he
Shall from the Lord receive:
From God of his ſalvation he
His righteouſneſs ſhall have.

6 This is the progeny
That ſeek him, even they
That for thy face enquiring be:
This Jacob is, Selah.

[2]

7 Ye gates, lift up your heads,
And doors that laſt for aye,
Be ye lift up, that enter in
The King of glory may.
8 This glorious King, Who's he?
Jehovah puiſſant,
And valiant Jehovah is,
In battle valiant.

9 Ye gates lift up your heads,
And doors that laſt for aye,
Do ye lift up, that enter in
The King of Glory may.

10 The glorious King Oh say,
Who is it that may be?
The Lord of armies in array
The glorious King is he. Selah.

PSALM XXV.

A Psalm of David.

I Lift my soul to thee, O Lord,
2 My God I trust in thee,
Let me not be asham'd, nor let
My foes joy over me.
3 Ye let not them that wait on thee
Be fill'd with shamefulness,
But let them all ashamed be,
Who causelessly transgress.

4 Thy ways, Jehovah to me show,
Thy paths make me discern,
5 Make thou me in thy truth to go;
And cause thou me to learn.
6 For of my health thou art the God,
On thee I wait all day,
Thy bowels, Lord, and mercies mind,
For they have been for aye.

7 My sins of youth and trespasses,
To mind, Oh! do not take:
O mind me in thy tenderness
Lord for thy goodness sake.
8 The Lord's good and upright, therefore
He'll sinners teach the way?
9 The meek he will in judgment guide,
And teach the meek his way.

10 Jehovah's paths they mercy are,
And truths all of them too,
To them that keep his covenant,
And testimonies do.

11 For thy name's ſake Jehovah I
Do humbly thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquity,
For it is very great.

[2]

12 Who fears the Lord, him he will teach
The way that he ſhall chuſe:
13 His ſoul ſhall dwell at eaſe; his ſeed
As heirs the earth ſhall uſe.
14 The ſecret of the Lord's with thoſe
That do him reverence,
And of his cov'nant he to thoſe
Will give intelligence.

15 Mine eyes continually be
Upon Jehovah ſet:
For it is he that will ſet free.
My feet out of the net.
16 O turn thou unto me thy face,
And on me mercy ſhow;
For I am in a lonely caſe,
Afflicted poor alſo.

17 My ſtraits of heart enlarged be;
Bring me from my diſtreſs:
18 My pain and mine affliction ſee,
And all my ſins releaſe.
19 My foes mark, for they many be,
And cruelly me hate.
20 My ſoul keep, free me, nor let me
Be aſham'd, who on thee wait.

21 Let ſoundneſs and integrity
Keep me who truſt in thee.
22 From all his troubles Iſrael
O God do thou ſet free.

PSALM XXVI. *A Psalm of* David.

JUdge me O Lord, for walk I do
In mine integrity:
Upon the Lord I trust also,
Slide therefore shall not I.

2 Search me, O Lord, prove me likewise.
My reins and my heart try:
3 Because thy grace is 'fore mine eyes,
And in thy truth walk I.

4 With persons vain I have not sat,
Nor with dissemblers gone:
5 Church of malignants I do hate,
And sit the wicked from.
6 In cleanness wash my hands I will,
So Lord thy altar round.
7 With thankful voice that I may tell,
And all thy wonders sound.

8 Thy house's habitation dear,
O Lord in love have I,
The place and tabernacle where
Resides thy majesty.
9 Let not my soul with sinners lye,
With men of blood my life:
17 In whose hands guile, and bribery
In their right hand is rife.

11 Redeem and pity me, for I
Walk in mine uprightness:
My foot stands right, the Lord will I
In Church-assembly bless.

PSALM XXVII. *A Psalm of* David.

THE Lord my light is, and my health,
What shall make me dismay'd?
The Lord is of my life the strength,
Who shall make me afraid:

2 When wicked men mine enemies,
And foes in battle come
Againſt me to eat up my fleſh,
They ſtumble and fell down.

3 If that an hoſt againſt me come,
My heart undaunted is:
If war againſt me ſhould ariſe,
I am ſecure in this.
4 One thing I aſked of the Lord,
Which ſtill I will requeſt,
That I of all my life the days
May in the Lord's houſe reſt.

To view the beauty of the Lord,
And in his temple ſeek.
5 For in his tent, i'th' evil day
He will me hidden keep:
He will me hide in ſecreſy
Of his pavilion;
And will me highly lift upon
The rock's munition.

6 Moreover at this time mine head
On high ſhall lifted be,
Above mine enemies, who do
About encompaſs me:
Therefore in's tent I'll ſacrifice
Of joy and offering;
Unto Jehovah ſing will I,
Yea, I will praiſes ſing.

7 When as I with my voice do cry,
Me, O Jehovah hear:
Have mercy alſo upon me,
And unto me give ear.

8 O seek ye for my countenance
(When as thou saidst to me)
Lord, I will seek thy countenance
Mine heart did answer thee.

9 O hide not thou thy countenance
Away from me therefore,
Thy servant put thou not away
In thy displeasure sore.
O God of my salvation,
Do not from me depart:
Nor yet forsake me utterly,
For thou my helper art.

10 My father and my mother both,
Though they do me forsake,
Yet will Jehovah gathering
Unto himself me take.
11 Jehovah teach thou me the way,
And be a guide to me,
In righteous paths, because of them
That mine observers be.

12 Give me not up unto the will
Of my fierce enemies,
For witness false against me stand,
And breathe out cruelties:
13 Which had o'ercome me, but that I
Believed for to see,
Jehovah's goodness in the land
Of them that living be.

14 Do thou upon Jehovah wait,
Thy self there strengthning stay:
And so thy heart he strengthen shall:
Wait on the Lord I say.

PSALM XXVIII. *A Psalm of* David.

JEhovah unto thee I cry.
My rock, be thou not deaf from me,
Leſt thou be dumb from me, and I
Like them to pit that go ſhall be.
2 The voice of my requeſts, hear thou
For grace, when unto thee I cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
Thine oracle of ſanctity.

3 With ill men draw me not away,
With workers of unrighteouſneſs:
That peace unto their neighbours ſay,
But in their hearts is wickedneſs.
4 Give thou to them like to their works,
And like the evil of their deeds:
Give them like to their handy-works,
And render unto them their deeds.

5 Becauſe unto Jehovah's works
They did not wiſe attention yield,
Neither unto his handy works,
He will them waſte, and not up build,
6 The Lord be bleſt, for heard hath he
The voice of my requeſt for grace;
The Lord's my ſtrength, and ſhield to me,
My heart ſtay'd on him, help'd I was.

7 Therefore my heart will gladneſs ſhow,
And with my ſong I'll him confeſs.
8 Jehovah his anointed to
Their ſtrength and tower of ſafety is.
9 Salvation on thy fo'k beſtow,
And bleſs thou thine inheritance:
Unto eternity alſo,
Do thou them feed, and them advance.

This

This in any common Tunes.

SAve Lord thy people, bleſs alſo
Thou thine inheritance:
And ev'n eternity alſo
Them feed and them advance.

PSALM XXIX. *A Pſalm of* David.

O Ye the ſons of mighty ones,
Jehovah give unto:
Unto Jehovah glory give,
And potency alſo
2 Unto the Lord do ye aſcribe
His glorious name renown;
In beauty of his holineſs
Bow to Jehovah down.

3 The Lord's voice on the waters is
The God of glory great
Doth thunder forth, Jehovah is
On many waters ſet.
4 Jehovah's voice is full of pow'r,
The Lord's voice glorious.
5 The Lord's voice cedar breaks, the Lord
Breaks thoſe in Libanus.

6 He makes them like a calf to skip,
The mountain Lebanon:
And like a youthful unicorn,
The hill of Syrion.
7 Jehovah's voice like flames of fire,
Jehovah's voice doth make,
8 The deſart ſhake: Jehovah makes
The Kadeſh deſart ſhake.

9 The Lord's voice makes the hinds to calve,
And makes the foreſt bare;
But his own glory he within
His temple doth declare.

10 Jeho-

10 Jehovah on the deluge ſat,
The Lord ſits ever king.
11 The Lord to's folk gives ſtrength, the
Them bleſſed peace will bring. (Lord

PSALM XXX.

A Pſalm and Song at the Dedication of the Houſe of David.

LORD, I will thee extol on high,
For thou haſt made me riſe;
And joyful haſt not made to be
O'er me mine enemies.
2 I Lord my God to thee cry'd have,
And thou haſt made me whole,
3 Jehovah thou out of the grave
Hath raiſed up my ſoul.

From pit's deſcent thou quickneds me,
4 O ſing unto the Lord,
And ye his ſaints give thanks when ye
His holineſs record.
5 For's wrath doth but a while abide
Life in his love doth ſtay:
If weeping lodge at ev'ning tide,
Yet joy at break of day.

6 For in my proſp'rous ſtate I ſaid,
Now ſhall I never ſlide.
7 Lord, by thy favour thou haſt made
My mountain faſt abide.
8 Thou hid'ſt thy face, I troubled was,
Lord I to thee did cry;
Alſo my humble ſuit for grace
Unto the Lord made I.

9 Wha

9 What profit in my blood can be,
When I to pit go down?
Shall duſt give glory unto thee?
Shall it thy truth make known?
10 Do thou me, O Jehovah, hear,
And on me mercy have:
To me, Jehovah, be thou near,
And helper me to ſave.

11 My mourning then a dance into
For me thou turned haſt:
With joy thou didſt me gird alſo,
And off my ſackcloth caſt.
12 So ſhall my glory ſing thy praiſe,
And never ſilent be;
Jehovah, O my God always
I will give thanks to thee.

PSALM XXXI.

To the chief Muſician. A Pſalm of David.

IN thee, O Lord, I put my truſt,
Sham'd never let me be;
Accordingly as thou art juſt
Do thou deliver me.
2 Bow down to me thine ear with ſpeed,
Let me deliverance have,
My rock of ſtrength, and houſe of fence,
O be thou me to ſave.

3 Becauſe a rock thou me unto
And fortreſs mine wilt be:
Therefore for thy name ſake, O do
Thou lead and guide thou me.

4 O pull thou me out of the net,
Which to enſnare me they
Full privily for me have ſet:
Becauſe thou art my ſtay.

5 Into thy hands my ſpirit I
Repoſing do commit;
Jehovah God of verity,
Thou haſt redeemed it.
6 Who lying vanities embrace,
Such men have I abhor'd;
But as for me, I wholly place
My truſt upon the Lord.

7 I in thy mercies will be glad,
And joy, becauſe that thou
Didſt view my ſtraits, in anguiſh ſad
My ſoul thou diddeſt know.
8 And thou haſt not encloſed me
Within the enemies hand:
But in the place of liberty
Thou mad'ſt my feet to ſtand.

[2]

9 O Lord, becauſe diſtreſs'd am I,
In mercy ſend relief!
My ſoul, my belly, and mine eye,
Conſumed are with grief.
10 Becauſe my life with ſorrow quails,
With ſighs my years decay:
And for my ſins my vigour fails,
My bones do pine away.

11 To all my foes a ſcorn am I,
Chiefly my neighbours to.
A fear to friends, they that me ſpie
Without, did flee me from fro.

12 I as a dead man am forgot,
That's out of memory:
And like unto a broken pot,
Ev'n such an one am I.

13 Because that I of all the rout
The slandering did hear:
On every side me round about
There was a trembling fear.
While as that they against me did
Together council take,
They craftily have purposed,
My life away to make.

14 But O Jehovah, upon thee
My confidence doth stand?
I said thou art a God to me.
15 My times are in thy hand;
From the hands of mine enemies
Do thou deliver me,
And from the hand of them likewise
That my pursuers be.

[3]

16 Thy countenance to shine upon,
Thy servant do thou make:
O give to me salvation,
Ev'n for thy mercies sake.
17 O Lord, let me not be asham'd,
For call'd on thee I have:
O let the wicked men be sham'd.
And silent in the grave.

18 Let lying lips be silenced;
'Gainst him that is upright,
That do such grievous speeches spread
In pride and in despite.

19 Oh how great good haſt thou in ſtore
Laid up, and wrought for them,
Who fear and truſt in thee before
The ſons of earthly men!

20 Thou in the ſecret of thy face,
Shall hide them from man's pride,
From ſtrife of tongues in covert place
Thou ſhalt them ſafely hide.
21 O let Jehovah bleſſed be,
Becauſe he hath made known
His kindneſs wonderful to me,
Within a fenced town.

22 For I in haſte ſaid, I am caſt
Out from before thine eyes;
My ſuit for grace yet heard thou haſt,
When I to thee did cry.
23 O love the Lord all ye his ſaints,
The faithful he doth guard,
But he unto proud doers grants
A plentiful reward.

24 See that encouraged you be,
And let your heart wax ſtrong,
All whoſoever hopefully
Do for Jehovah long.

PSALM XXXII.

A Pſalm of David, Maſchil.

O H bleſſed is the man to whom
Treſpaſs is pardoned,
And he to whom tranſgreſſion
Is wholly covered.
2 O bleſſed is the man to whom
The Lord imputes not ſin;
And he who ſuch a ſpirit hath
That guile is not therein.

3 My bones whilſt I did ſilence keep,
With age did wear away,
By reaſon of my roaring cry,
Continuing all the day.
4 For heavily thy hand did lie
Upon me day and night;
That into ſummers ſcorching drought
My moiſture turned quite. Selah.

5 My ſinful treſpaſs unto thee
I have acknowledged,
And my perverſe iniquity
I have not covered.
Againſt my ſelf my ſins ſaid I,
I'll to the Lord confeſs;
And then of mine iniquity
Thou didſt the ſin releaſe. Selah.

6 For this each godly one to thee
In finding time ſhall pray;
Surely in floods of waters great,
Come nigh him ſhall not they.
7 Thou art my hiding place, thou ſhalt
From trouble ſet me free:
Thou with ſongs of deliverance
Shall round encompaſs me. Selah.

8 To thee I will inſtruction give,
Teach thee likewiſe will I
The way wherein thou ſhouldeſt go,
I'll guide thee with mine eye.
9 Be ye not like the horſe and mule
Which do not underſtand,
Whoſe mouths with bridle-bit we rule,
To bring them to command.

10 To every one that wicked is
Their ſorrows do abound:
But him that on the Lord relies,
Shall mercy compaſs round.
11 Be joyful in Jehovah ye,
Ye righteous ones rejoice:
And all in heart that upright be,
Shout forth with chearful voice.

PSALM XXXIII.

YE juſt in God rejoyce,
Praiſe well th' upright doth ſuit.
2 Praiſe God with harp, with pſalt'ry
To him on ten ſtring'd lute. [ſing
3 A new ſong ſing to him,
Aloud play ſkilfully:
4 Becauſe Jehovah's word is right,
His works all verity.

5 He loveth righteouſneſs,
And alſo equity,
The earth is fully furniſh'd with
The Lord's benignity.
6 For by Jehovah's word
The heavens had their frame;
And by th' ſpirit of his mouth,
All th' armies of the ſame.

7 The waters of the ſea
He gathers as an heap:
Together as in ſtore-houſes
He layeth up the deep.
8 All men throughout the earth,
Let them Jehovah fear;
Let all the dwellers of the world
Unto him rev'rence bear.

9 Becauſe he did but ſpeak
The word, and it was made;
He did give out commandement,
And it was firmly ſtaid.

10 The Lord doth bring to nought
The heathen counſel wiſe;
He makes to be of none effect
What people do deviſe.
11 The counſel of the Lord
Abide forever ſhall:
The cogitations of his heart
To generations all.

[2]

12 O bleſſed nation,
Whoſe God Jehovah is;
And people whom for heritage
He choſen hath for his.
13 The Lord from heaven looks,
All ſons of men views well
14 Look from his dwelling-place doth he
To all on earth that dwell.

15 The hearts of every one
Alike he doth them frame,
And all their operations
He well doth mind the ſame.
16 By multitude of hoſts
No king himſelf doth ſave,
Nor yet by multitude of ſtrength
They ſtrong deliverance have.

17 A horſe a vain thing is
To be a ſaviour;
Nor ſhall he work deliverance
By greatneſs of his pow'r.

18 On them that do him fear,
Lo is Jehovah's eye.
Upon them that do place their hope
On his benignity.

19 To save alive in death,
Their soul from death to free.
20 Our soul doth for Jehovah wait;
Our help and shield is he.
21 For our heart joys in him,
In's holy name trust we:
Thy mercy Lord, let be on us,
Like as we trust in thee.

PSALM XXXIV.

A Psalm of David *when he changed his behaviour before* Abimelech, *who drove him away, and he departed.*

I Will the Lord in seasons all
Bless in humility,
And in my mouth his praises shall
Abide continually.
2 My soul shall in Jehovah make
With joy her boasting chear:
The humble shall great pleasure take
When they hereof shall hear.

3 With me together O do ye
Jehovah magnify;
And let us all herein agree,
To lift his name on high,
4 When I Jehovah sought unto,
Then he to me gave ear:
He me delivered also
From all that was my fear.

5 They look'd to him and lightned were,
No ſhame did them appall.
6 This poor man cry'd, the Lord did hear,
And ſav'd from troubles all.
7 The Lord his Angel ev'ry where
Incampeth round about
Each one of them that do him fear,
From ill to free them out.

8 How bountiful Jehovah is,
O taſte and ſee likewiſe;
O great is that man's bleſſedneſs
Whoſe truſt on him relies!
9 O ſee that ye Jehovah fear,
His holy ones that be!
Becauſe that ſuch as do him fear
No want at all ſhall ſee.

10 Young lions they are brought to want
And ſuffer lack of food:
But they that fear the Lord, no want
Shall have of any good.

[2]

11 O come ye children unto me.
Give you attentive ear;
And I will you inſtruct how ye
The Lord aright ſhall fear.
12 Who is the man whoſe heart is bent
That long his life may be,
Who loveth days, and hath intent
Proſperity to ſee?

13 Thy tongue from ill, thy lips alſo
From ſpeaking guile keep thou.
14 Depart from evil, and do good,
Seek peace and it purſue.
15 Upon the men that righteous are
The Lord doth ſet his eye;
And likewiſe he doth bow his ear,
When unto him they cry.

16 Jehovah's face is ſet againſt
Them that do wickedly.
That he of them from off the land
May cut the memory.
17 When as the righteous men do cry,
The Lord doth hear their call;
And gives to them delivery
Out of their troubles all.

18 Jehovah near is ſuch unto
As broken hearted be;
Whoſe ſpirit contrite is alſo
Ev'n ſuch ones ſave will he
19 The juſt man's griefs are many a one,
From all God ſets him free;
20 He keepeth all his bones, that none
Of them ſhall broken be.

21 Evil ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
And whoſoever hate
The righteous man, ev'n all of them
Shall ſure be deſolate.
22 Their ſouls that do Jehovah ſerve
He freely doth redeem:
Nor utterly ſhall any ſwerve,
That put their truſt in him.

PSALM XXXV. *A Psalm of* David.

PLead Lord with them that with me plead
Againſt them fight that fight with me.
2 Of ſhield and buckler take thou hold,
Stand up my helper for to be.
3 Draw out the ſpear and ſtop the way
'Gainſt them that my purſuers be;
And to my ſoul, Oh do thou ſay,
I am ſalvation unto thee.

4 Let them confounded be and ſham'd
That ſeek my ſoul how they may ſpill:
Let them be turned back and ſham'd
That in their thoughts deviſe mine ill.
5 As chaff before the wind be they.
God's angel let them drive alſo.
6 Let dark and ſlippery be their way,
God's angel drive them to and fro.

7 For cauſleſly within a pit
They hidden have for me a net;
They cauſleſly have digged it,
That they therein my ſoul may get.
8 Let ſeize upon him unaware
Deſtruction; let his net withal
That he hath hid, himſelf inſnare,
Into that ruin let him fall.

9 My ſoul ſhall in the Lord rejoice,
In his ſalvation joyful be.
10 My bones ſhall ſay as with one voice,
Jehovah, who is like to thee,
Who ſett'ſt the poor afflicted free
From him that is for him too ſtrong:
Yea, ſuch as poor and needy be,
From him that ſpoileth him with wrong?

[2]

11 False witnesses did up arise,
What I knew not they charg'd on me.
12 They pay me ill for good likewise
Whereby my soul might spoiled be.
13 But as for me, when sick they were,
My cloathing then of sackcloth was:
My soul I bow'd with fasts, my pray'r
Did back into my bosom pass.

14 As he my friend and brother were
So my behaviour I have kept:
I bowed down with heavy chear,
As one that for his mother wept.
15 But they were glad my woe to see
And they together gathered were:
Yea, th' abjects 'gainst me gathered be,
And restless me unwitting tear.

16 They mocking parasites among,
In feasts do gnash their teeth at me.
17 O Lord how long wilt thou look on?
My soul from their destruction free:
My darling free from lions set.
18 So will I give thee thanks always
Within the congregation great:
Among much people I'll thee praise.

[3]

19 O let them not rejoyce o'er me,
That are my wrongful enemies:
And they that hate me causlesly,
Let them not twinkle with their eyes.
20 Because they do not speak for peace,
But in their thoughts they do invent
Against them plots of guilefulness,
That in the land for peace are bent.

21 Their

21 Their mouth 'gainſt me hath open'd been
And ſaid, ah, ah, our eye it ſaw.
22 Lord be not ſilent, thou haſt ſeen;
Lord, do not far from me withdraw.
23 Ariſe and to my judgment wake,
My God and Lord unto my plea.
24 Lord judge me for thy juſtice ſake,
My God leſt o'er me joy ſhould they.

25 Let them not ſay their hearts within,
Aha, our ſouls deſire have we:
Now have we quite up ſwallowed him,
Oh let them never ſay of me.
26 Sham'd let them and confounded be
At once, who at my hurt are glad;
Let ſuch as boaſt themſelves 'gainſt me,
With ſhame and with diſgrace be clad.

27 Let them be glad and ſhout for joy,
That favour do my righteous cauſe:
Yea let them ſay continually,
Extolled be the Lord with praiſe,
Who in his ſervants faring well
Doth his delightful pleaſure take.
28 So ſhall my tongue thy juſtice tell:
And of thy praiſe all day ſhall ſpeak.

PSALM XXXVI.

To the chief Muſician, A Pſalm of David, *the Servant of the Lord.*

THE treſpaſs of the wicked one
Saith in aſſured wiſe,
Within my heart, the fear of God
Is not before his eyes.

2 Becauſe that he in his own eyes
Himſelf is flattering.
Until that his iniquity
Be found an hateful thing.

3 The words are vanity and guile
Which from his mouth proceed,
He hath left off for to be wiſe,
And do the godly deed.
4 He when he lieth on his bed,
Doth miſchief meditate:
He ſets himſelf in no good way,
He doth not evil hate.

[2]

5 Thy mercy O Jehovah is
Within the heavens high:
Thy faithfulneſs doth reach likewiſe
Unto the cloudy ſky.
6 Like mountains great thy righteouſneſs;
Thy judgments like unto
The mighty deep; thou ſav'ſt, O Lord,
Both man and beaſt alſo.

7 O God, thy loving-kindneſs is
Of wondrous excellence:
Therefore in ſhadow of thy wings
Men's ſons put confidence.
8 They of the fatneſs of thy houſe
Unto the full ſhall take;
And of the ſtream of thy delights
To drink thou ſhalt them make.

9 For with thee is the ſpring of life,
Light in thy light we ſee:
O ſtretch thy loving-kindneſs to
Such as acknowledge thee.

10 To them that upright are in heart,
Stretch out thy gracious love.
11 Let no proud foot againſt me come,
Nor wicked hand me move.

12 There are they fallen all of them
That work iniquities:
They are caſt down and never ſhall
Be able to ariſe.

PSALM XXXVII. *A Pſalm of* David.

FRet not thy ſelf becauſe of them
That evil-workers be;
Nor envious be againſt the men
That work iniquity.
2 For even like unto the graſs,
Cut quickly down are they;
And like unto the tender herb,
They wither ſhall away.

3 Upon Jehovah put thy truſt,
And be thou doing good:
So ſhalt thou dwell within the land,
And faith ſhall be thy food.
4 See that thou ſet thy heart's delight
Alſo upon the Lord:
And then the wiſhes of thine heart
To thee he will afford.

5 Rowl on the Lord thy way; truſt him,
And he'll it bring to paſs.
6 As light thy juſtice he'll bring forth,
Thy judgment at noon days.
7 Reſt in Jehovah, and for him
With patience do thou ſtay:
Fret not thy ſelf becauſe of him
Who proſpers in his way;

Nor

Nor at the man who brings to pass
The crafts he doth deviſe.
8 Ceaſe ire and wrath, leave to do ill,
Thy ſelf fret in no wiſe.
9 For evil doers ſhall be made
By cutting down to fall;
But thoſe that wait upon the Lord,
The land inherit ſhall.

[2]

10 For yet a little while and then,
The wicked ſhall not be:
Yea thou ſhall diligently mark
His place and it not ſee.
11 But humble men th' inheritance
Shall of the earth poſſeſs;
Alſo they ſhall themſelves delight
In multitude of peace.

12 The wicked plots againſt the juſt
Gnaſhing at him his teeth.
13 The Lord ſhall laugh at him becauſe
His day at hand he ſeeth.
14 The wicked have drawn out their ſword,
And bent their bow have they
To caſt the poor and needy down,
To kill th' upright in way.

15 Their ſword ſhall enter their own heart,
Their bows ſhall broken be.
16 The juſt man's little better is,
Than wicked's treaſury.
17 For th' arms of wicked ſhall be broke,
The Lord the juſt doth ſtay.
18 The Lord doth know upright men's days
And their lot is for aye.

19 They

19 They never ſhall aſhamed be
In any time of ill ;
And when the days of famine come,
Then ſhall they have their fill.
20 But wicked men, Jehovah's foes,
As lambs fat ſhall decay :
They ſhall conſume, yea into ſmoke
They ſhall conſume away.

[3]

21 The man ungodly borrow doth,
And never doth repay ;
Whereas the juſt man mercy ſhows,
And freely gives away.
22 For ſuch as of him bleſſed be,
The earth inherit ſhall :
And they that of him curſed are
But cutting down ſhall fall.

23 The footſteps of a godly man
Are ordered aright;
Ev'n by the Lord, and alſo he
Doth in his way delight.
24 Although he fall, yet ſhall he not
Be utterly down caſt,
Becauſe Jehovah with his hand
Doth yet uphold him faſt.

25 I have been young, and now am old,
Yet have I never ſeen
The juſt man left, ſo that his ſeed
For bread have beggars been.
26 But ev'ry day he's merciful,
And lends: his ſeed is bleſt.
27 Depart from evil, and do good,
And ever dwell at reſt.

28 Becauſe

28 Becauſe the Lord doth judgment love,
His ſaints forſakes not he:
Kept ever are they; but cut off
The ſinner's ſeed ſhall be
29 The juſt inherit ſhall the land,
And therein ever dwell.
30 The juſt man's mouth doth wiſdom ſpeak
His tongue doth judgment tell.

31 The law of God is in his heart,
None of his ſteps ſhall ſtray.
32 The wicked watcheth for the juſt,
And ſeeketh him to ſlay.
33 Jehovah will not ſuch an one
Leave up into his hand:
Nor any ſuch will he condemn
When judged he doth ſtand.

[4]

34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,
And he ſhall thee exalt,
Th' earth to inherit, when cut off
The wicked ſee thou ſhalt.
35 The wicked man I have beheld
In mighty power to be;
And ſpreading ſo himſelf abroad
Like as a green bay-tree.

36 Nevertheleſs he paſt away,
And lo then was not he:
Moreover, I did ſeek for him,
But found he could not be.
37 Take notice of the perfect man,
And th' upright one attend?
Becauſe that unto ſuch a man
Peace is the latter end.

38 But ſuch men as tranſgreſſors be
Together periſh ſhall:
The latter end ſhall be cut off
Of men ungodly all.
39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
Doth of Jehovah come:
He is their ſtrength to them in times
That are moſt troubleſome.

40 Yea help and free them will the Lord;
He ſhall deliver them
From wicked men, becauſe that they
Do put their truſt in him.

PSALM XXXVIII.

A Pſalm of David, *to bring to Remembrance.*

IN wrath, Lord do not me chaſtiſe:
And in thy rage correct not me.
2 For ſore thine hand upon me lies.
In me thine arrows faſtned be.
3 There is no ſoundneſs in my fleſh,
Becauſe thy wrath on me doth lye:
Nor in my bones is any reſt,
Becauſe of mine iniquity.

4 Becauſe that mine iniquities
Above my head aſcended are;
Like as an heavy burden lies,
Too heavy they for me to bear.
5 My wounds ſtink and corrupt are grown,
My fooliſhneſs doth make it ſo,
6 I troubled am and much bow'd down,
I all day long a mourning go.

7 Fill'd are my loins with loathſome ſore,
And there's no ſoundneſs in my fleſh,
8 Weak am I and ſore broke, I roar
By reaſon of my ſore diſtreſs.

9 With thee, Lord, is all my desire,
My groaning is not hid from thee.
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth tire,
And mine eyes sight is gone from me.

11 My sore my lovers stand there fro,
My friends stand off, my kinsmen eke,
12 Who seek my life, lay snares also,
Who seek my hurt they mischief speak,
And all day long imagine guile.
13 But as one deaf, I do not hear;
I as a dumb man was the while,
Whose mouth at all not open were.

14 As one that heareth not was I
And in whose mouth reproofs none were,
15 For I, O Lord, on thee rely,
O Lord my God thou wilt me hear.
16 O hear thou me because, said I,
Else they will joy o'er me with pride:
Themselves 'gainst me they magnifie,
When as my feet doth slip aside.

17 For I to halt am ready still,
Also my grief abides with me,
18 For I declare my trespass will,
And for my sin will sorry be.
19 Yet ne'ertheless mine enemies
They lively are, and strong also,
Who causeless me hate, likewise,
In number mightily do grow.

20 Moreover, they that for my good
Do render evil unto me:
Because that I do follow good,
To me they adversaries be.

21 Jehovah

21 Jehovah do not me forſake,
From me O do not far depart
22 My God haſte to my reſcue make,
O Lord, who my ſalvation art.

PSALM XXXIX.

To the chief Muſician, even to Jeduthun.
A Pſalm of David.

I Said I will look to my ways,
Leſt I ſin with my tongue :
I'll keep my mouth with bit while I
The wicked am among.
2 With ſilence I as dumb abode,
My mouth I did refrain
From ſpeaking of the thing that's good,
And ſtirred was my pain.

3 My heart within me waxed hot,
While I was muſing long,
In me the fire inkindled was,
Then ſpake I with my tongue.
4 O Lord, mine end, and of my days
Let me the meaſure learn :
That what a momentany thing
I am, I may diſcern.

5 Behold thou mad'ſt my days a ſpan,
Mine age is nought to thee :
At's beſt eſtate, ſure every man
Is wholly vanity.
6 Sure man walks in an empty ſhow,
Vain ſtir they therefore make,
Who heap up wealth, but do not know
Who ſhall the ſame up take.

[2]

7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
My hope is set on thee.
8 Free me from all my trespasses,
The fools scorn make not me.
9 I silent was and shut my mouth,
This done because thou hast:
10 Remove thy stroke away from me,
By thy hands blow I waste.

11 When with rebukes thou dost correct
Man for iniquity,
Thou blasts his beauty like a moth,
Sure each man's vanity.
12 Lord hear my prayer, hark to my cry,
Nor at my tears still be:
For as my fathers all am I,
Strange sojourner with thee.

13 O turn aside a while me fro,
That I my strength recall,
Before that I from hence shall go,
And be no more at all.

PSALM XL. *A Psalm of* David.

WIth expectation for the Lord,
I waited patiently;
And he inclined unto me,
He also heard my cry.
2 He brought me from the dreadful pit,
Out of the miry clay;
And on a rock he set my feet,
He established my way.

3 A new song put he in my mouth,
Our God's praise to record;
Which many shall behold and fear,
And trust upon the Lord

4 Blest

4 Bleſt is the man that on the Lord
Doth make his truſt abide :
Nor doth the proud reſpect, nor ſuch
To lies as turn aſide.

[2]

5 O thou Jehovah, thou my God.
Haſt many wonders wrought ;
And likewiſe towards us thou haſt
Conceiv'd many a thought.
Their ſum cannot be reckon'd up
In order unto thee ;
Would I declare and ſpeak of them,
Beyond account they be.

6 Thou ſacrifice and offering
Did'ſt not at all deſire,
Thou boar'ſt mine ear, no ſin offering,
Nor burnt one doſt require
7 Then ſaid I, lo I come : it's writ
I' th' books roll thus of me,
8 To do thy will my God I joy,
Thy laws in my heart be.

9 Within the congregation great,
Thy righteouſneſs I ſhew ;
Lo I have not refrain'd my lips,
Jehovah thou doſt know.
10 I have not hid thy righteouſneſs
Within my heart alone ;
I have declar'd thy faithfulneſs
And thy ſalvation.

I have not from th' aſſembly great
Thy grace and truth conceal'd.
11 Let not thy tender mercies be
From me O Lord with-held :

Let both thy kindneſs and thy truth
Keep me my life throughout,
12 Becauſe innumerable ills
Have compaſs'd me about.
My ſins have caught me, ſo that I
Not able am to ſee;
More are they than hairs of mine head,
Therefore my heart fails me.

[3]

13 Be pleas'd, Lord, to deliver me;
To help me, Lord, make haſte.
14 At once abaſh'd and ſham'd let be,
Who ſeek my ſoul to waſte
15 Let them be driven back and ſham'd
That wiſh me miſery:
Let them be waſte to quit their ſhame,
That ſay to me, fy, fy.

16 Let all be glad and joy in thee
That ſeek thee, let them ſay,
Who thy ſalvation love, the Lord
Be magnify'd alway.
17 I poor and needy am, on me
The Lord yet care doth take:
My help and my deliverer thou,
My God no tarrying make.

PSALM XLI.

To the chief Muſician. A Pſalm of David.

O Bleſs'd is he that wiſely doth
Unto the poor attend:
The Lord will him deliverance
In time of trouble ſend.

2 The Lord will keep and make him live,
On Earth he bleſt ſhall be ;
And give him not unto the will
Of his ſore enemy.

3 Upon the bed of languiſhing
The Lord will ſtrengthen him :
Thou alſo wilt make all his bed
Within his ſickneſs time :
4 I ſaid, Jehovah unto me
Thy tender grace I crave :
Heal thou my ſoul, becauſe that I
Againſt thee ſinned have.

5 Thoſe men that be mine enemies,
With evil me defame ;
When will the time come he ſhall die,
And periſh ſhall his name?
6 And if he come to viſit me,
He ſpeaks vain lies in heart :
He heapeth evils, then he goes
Abroad them to impart.

[2]

7 All that me hate, againſt me they
Together whiſper ſtill :
Againſt me they imagine do
To me malicious ill.
8 Thus do they ſay, ſome ill diſeaſe
Unto him cleaveth ſore :
And ſeeing now he lyeth down
He ſhall riſe up no more.

9 Moreover my familiar friend,
On whom my truſt I ſet,
His heel againſt me lifted up,
Who of my bread did eat.

10 But Lord me pity and me raiſe,
That I may them requite.
11 By this I know aſſuredly,
In me thou doſt delight.

For o'er me triumphs not my foe,
12 And me, thou doſt me ſtay
In mine integrity, and ſett'ſt
Me thee before for aye.
13 Bleſt hath Jehovah, Iſrael's God,
From everlaſting been,
And unto everlaſting is,
Amen, yea, and Amen.

The Second Book *of* PSALMS.

PSALM XLII.

To the chief Muſician. Maſchil for the Sons of Korah.

LIke as the panting hart doth bray
After the water brooks;
Ev'n in ſuch wiſe, O God, my ſoul
After thee panting looks;
2 For God, ev'n for the living God
My ſoul it thirſteth ſore;
O when ſhall I come and appear
The face of God before?

3 My tears have been unto me meat
By night, likewiſe by day:
While all day long they unto me,
Where is thy God? do ſay.
4 When as unto my memory
Theſe things recal I do,
Then I pour out my ſoul in me:
For I with troops did go.

With

ith them unto God's houſe I went
With voice of joy and praiſe:
with a multitude did go,
That did keep holy days.
My ſoul, why art caſt down, and why
Stirr'd in me? thy hope place
God, for praiſe him yet ſhall I
For health is in his face.

[z]

My God my ſoul in me's caſt down;
Therefore thee mind I will
m Jordan's land, and Hermonites,
And from the little hill.
At ſounding of thy water ſpouts,
Deep unto deep doth call.
y waves paſs over me, likewiſe
hy breaking billows all.

is loving kindneſs yet the Lord
ommand will in the day:
l in the night his ſongs with me,
o God my life I'll pray.
'll ſay to God my rock, O why
aſt thou forgotten me?
preſſure of the enemy,
hy ſhould I mourning be?

As with a ſword within my bones,
line en'mies me upbraid:
ile all the day, Where is thy God?
hey unto me have ſaid.
My ſoul, O wherefore doſt thou bow
hy ſelf down heavily?
wherefore in me makeſt thou
ſtir tumultuouſly?

10 But Lord me pity and me raiſe,
That I may them requite.
11 By this I know aſſuredly,
In me thou doſt delight.

For o'er me triumphs not my foe,
12 And me, thou doſt me ſtay
In mine integrity, and ſett'ſt
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Theſe things recal I do,
Then I pour out my ſoul in me:
For I with troops did go.

With them unto God's houſe I went
With voice of joy and praiſe:
I with a multitude did go,
That did keep holy days.
5 My ſoul, why art caſt down, and why
Stirr'd in me? thy hope place
In God, for praiſe him yet ſhall I
For health is in his face.

[2]

6 My God my ſoul in me's caſt down;
Therefore thee mind I will
From Jordan's land, and Hermonites,
And from the little hill.
7 At ſounding of thy water ſpouts,
Deep unto deep doth call.
Thy waves paſs over me, likewiſe
Thy breaking billows all.

8 His loving kindneſs yet the Lord
Command will in the day:
And in the night his ſongs with me,
To God my life I'll pray.
9 I'll ſay to God my rock, O why
Haſt thou forgotten me?
For preſſure of the enemy,
Why ſhould I mourning be?

10 As with a ſword within my bones,
Mine en'mies me upbraid:
While all the day, Where is thy God?
They unto me have ſaid.
11 My ſoul, O wherefore doſt thou bow
Thy ſelf down heavily?
And wherefore in me makeſt thou
A ſtir tumultuouſly?

Hope thou in God, becauſe I ſhall
With praiſe him yet advance ;
Who is my God, he alſo is
Health of my countenance.

PSALM XLIII.

JUdge me, O God, and plead my cauſe
From nation mercileſs ;
Both from the man of guile and wrong
O ſend thou me redreſs.

2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
Why caſts thou me thee fro ?
Why go I mourning for the fore
Oppreſſion of the foe ?

3 O ſend thou forth thy light and truth,
Let them lead and bring me
Unto thy holy hill, and where
Thy tabernacles be.

4 Then will I to God's altar go,
To God my chearful joy :
Yea, thee to praiſe, O God my God,
I will my harp imploy.

5 My ſoul, O wherefore doſt thou bow
Thy ſelf down heavily,
And wherefore in me makeſt thou
A ſtir tumultuouſly ?

6 Hope thou in God, becauſe I ſhall
With praiſe him yet advance,
Who is my God, he alſo is
Health of my countenance.

PSALM XLIV.

To the chief Muſician. for the Sons of Korah.
Maſchil.

WE

WE with our ears have heard, O God,
Our fathers have us told,
What works thou wroughteſt in their days,
Ev'n in the times of old.
2 How thy hand drave the heathen out,
And planted them thou haſt:
How thou the people didſt afflict,
And out thou didſt them caſt.

3 For by their ſword they did not get
The land's poſſeſſion,
Nor was it their own arm that did
Work their ſalvation;
But thy right hand, thine arm alſo,
Thy countenances light;
Becauſe that of thine own good will
Thou didſt in them delight.

4 Thou art my king, O mighty God,
Thou doſt the ſame endure:
For Jacob by commandement
Deliverance procure.
5 Thro' thee as with an horn we will
Puſh down our enemies:
We thro' thy name will tread them down
That up againſt me riſe.

6 Becauſe it is not in my bow
That I affiance have:
Nor is it any ſword of mine,
That ſhall at all me ſave.
7 But thou haſt from our foes us ſav'd,
And haters put to ſhame:
8 In God we all the day do boaſt,
And praiſe for aye thy name.

9 But now thou haſt forſaken us,
And ſhame upon us caſt:
Nor with our military troops
Gone forth to battel haſt.
10 Back from before the enemy,
Thou mak'ſt us to recoyl:
They alſo that our haters be,
Do from themſelves us ſpoil.

11 Thou haſt us given like as ſhéep,
To ſlaughter that belong:
Thou haſt us alſo ſcattered
The heathen folk among.
12 Thou doſt thy people ſet to ſale
For that which is no gain:
And by their prices no increaſe
Of riches doſt obtain.

13 Unto our neighbours a reproach
Thou doeſt us expoſe:
A ſcorn we are and mocking ſtock
To them that us encloſe.
14 Among the heathen people thou
A by-word doſt us make,
Alſo among the nations,
At us [their head they ſhake.

15 Before mine eyes continually
Abideth my diſgrace:
And likewiſe with confounded ſhame
O'er-covered is my face.
16 By reaſon of the ſcorners voice,
Who doth with ſcoffs deſpite;
By reaſon of the enemy,
And ſelf-revenging wight.

17 Though

[3]

17 Though all of this be come on us,
We have not thee forgot:
Likewise against thy covenant
Dealt falsly have we not.
18 Our heart's not turned back, nor have
Our steps from thy way stray'd.
19 Tho' us thou brak'st in dragon's place,
And hid'st us in death's shade.

20 Had we forgot God's name, or to
A strange God stretch'd our hands:
21 Shall not God search it out? for he
Hearts secrets understands.
22 Yea, we for thee are all day kill'd,
Counted as sheep to slay:
23 Awake, why sleep'st thou, Lord, arise,
Cast us not off for aye.

24 Thy countenance away from us
O wherefore dost thou hide?
Why dost thou mindless of our grief,
And sore distress abide?
25 For down to dust our soul is bow'd;
To th' earth our bellies cleave
26 O thou that art our help, arise,
In mercy us relieve.

PSALM XLV.

To the chief Musician upon Shashannim for the Sons of Korah, *Maschil, a Song of Loves.*

MY heart good matter boileth forth;
My words I utter then,
Concern the king: my tongue is like
A ready writer's pen.

2 Thou fairer art than ſons of men,
Grace poured is in ſtore
Upon thy lips; God thereſore hath
Thee bleſt for evermore.

3 Thy waſting ſword, O mighty one,
Gird thou upon thy thigh:
Thy glorious magnificence,
And comely majeſty.
4 Ride forth upon the word of truth,
Meekneſs and righteouſneſs:
And thy right hand ſhall lead thee forth
In works of dreadfulneſs.

5 Thine arrows ſharp: the people they
Shall fall down under thee;
Yea, in the heart (they ſhall fall down)
Foes to the king that be.
6 Thy throne's, O God, for ev'r and aye,
The ſcepter of thy ſtate
A ſcepter is of righteouſneſs.
7 Thou wickedneſs doſt hate,

And loveſt juſtice: God therefore
Thy God hath ointed thee
With oyl of gladneſs them above
That thy companions be.
8 Myrrh, aloes, and caſſia's ſmell
All of thy garments had:
Out of the ivory palaces,
Whereby they made thee glad.

9 Among thy honourable maids
King's daughters preſent ſtand.
The queen in fineſt Ophir gold
Is ſet at thy right hand.

[2]

10 O daughter, hearken and behold,
Do thou incline thine ear:
See thine own people thou forget,
And father's houſe moſt dear.
11 So in thy beauty to delight
The king he ſhall accord.
And bowing down, him worſhip thou
Becauſe he is thy Lord.

12 Then ſhall be preſent with a gift
The daughter there of Tyre:
The rich among the people they
Thy favour ſhall deſire.
13 The daughter of the king ſhe is
All glorious within:
And with embroideries of gold
Her garments wrought have been.

14 She is led in unto the king
In robes with needle wrought:
Her fellow virgins following her.
Shall unto thee be brought.
15 With gladneſs forth they ſhall be bro't
Alſo with joyfulneſs:
So to the palace of the king
They entring have acceſs.

16 In their ſtead who thy fathers were
Thy children they ſhall be:
Whom thou may'ſt place in all the earth
In princely dignity.
17 Thy name remembred I will make
In generations all:
Therefore for ever and for aye
The people praiſe thee ſhall.

PSALM XLVI.

To the chief Musician for the Sons of Korah, *A Song upon Alamoth.*

GOD is our refuge, strength and shield,
In troubles very near.
2 Therefore we will not be afraid,
Tho' th' earth removed were:
Tho' mountains move to midst of seas,
3 Tho' waters roaring make,
And troubled be, tho' at their waves
The mountains trembling shake.

4 There is a river, streams whereof
Make glad th' city of God:
The holy place where the most high
Doth settle his abode.
5 God is within the midst of her.
Be moved shall not she:
When early morning doth appear,
God shall her helper be.

6 The nations made tumultuous noise,
The kingdoms moved were:
He did give forth his thund'ring voice,
The earth did melt with fear.
7 The God of armies is with us
The everlasting Jah:
The God of Jacob is for us
A refuge high. Selah.

8 O come ye forth behold the works
The which Jehovah wrought:
The fearful desolations
Which on the earth he brought.

9 Unto the utmoſt ends of th' earth
Wars into peace he turns;
The ſpear he cuts, the bow he breaks,
In fire the chariots burns.

10 Be ſtill and know that I am God;
Exalted be will I
Among the heathen, through the earth
I'll be exalted high.
11 The God of armies is with us,
The everlaſting Jah:
The God of Jacob is for us
A refuge high. Selah.

PSALM XLVII.

To the chief Muſician. A Pſalm for the Sons of Korah.

CLap hands all people, ſhout for joy
To God with voice of ſinging mirth
2 For dreadful is the Lord and high,
A king moſt great o'er all the earth.
3 To us the people he ſubdues,
And nations at our feet do lie.
4 For us our her'tage he will chuſe;
His loved Jacob's glory high.

5 God is aſcended with a ſhout,
Jehovah with the trumpet's noiſe.
6 Sing pſalms to God, ſing pſalms aloud,
Sing praiſes to our king with voice.
7 For God of all the earth is king,
Praiſe him each underſtanding one.
8 Over the heathen God doth reign:
God ſits upon his holy throne.

9 Th' people of Abr'ham's God among
Princes of people gather be :
For ſhields of th' earth to God belong,
Exalted mightily is he.

PSALM XLVIII.

A Song and Pſalm for the Sons of Korah.

GReat is Jehovah, greatly he
Is to be praiſed ſtill :
Within the city of our God,
Within his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion's fairly ſituate,
The joy of th' earth ſo wide :
The city of the mighty king,
Is on the northern ſide.

3 God in her palaces is known
To be a refuge high ;
4 For lo, the kings aſſembled were,
They paſt together by.
5 They ſaw, and ſo they marvelled,
They greatly troubled were :
They alſo haſted faſt away,
6 Fear fell upon them there :

As on a woman travailing,
They ſuch a pain did find.
7 In pieces thou the Tarſhiſh ſhips
Didſt break with eaſtern wind.

[2]

8 I' th' city of the Lord of hoſts,
We ſaw as we heard ſay :
I'th' city of our God, God will
Eſtabliſh it for aye.

9 O God our thoughts have been upon
Thy free benignity :
And that within the middeſt of
Thy houſe of ſanctity.

10 According to thy name, O God,
So is thy praiſe unto
Th' ends of the earth, thy right hand's full
Of righteouſneſs alſo.
11 O let mount Sion joyful be,
And triumph let them make :
They that of Judah daughters are,
Ev'n for thy judgments ſake.

12 About the hill of Sion walk,
And go about her ye ;
And do ye reckon up thereof
The tow'rs that therein be.
13 Do ye full well her bulwarks mark,
Her palaces view well :
That to the generation
To come, ye may it tell.

14 Becauſe this God, he is our God
For ever and for aye ;
And he will be a guide to us,
Ev'n to our dying day.

PSALM XLIX.

To the chief Muſician. A Pſalm for the Sons of Korah.

HEar this all people, and give ear,
All in the world that dwell.
2 Sons both of low and higher men,
The rich the poor as well.

3 I with my mouth variety
Of wiſdom will impart?
Of underſtanding much ſhall be
The muſing of my heart.

4 Unto a ſpeech proverbial
I will incline mine ear:
I will upon the harp withal
My doctrine dark declare.
5 Why ſhould I be at all afraid
In days that evil be?
When that my heels iniquity
About ſhall compaſs me.

[2]

6 Thoſe men that make their great eſtates
Their ſtay to truſt unto;
Who in the plenty of their wealth
Themſelves do boaſt alſo:
7 There's not a man of them that can
By any means redeem
His brother, nor to God can give
A ranſom meet for him.

8 (So dear their ſouls redemption is,
And ever ceaſeth it.)
9 That he ſhould ſtill for ever live,
And never ſee the pit.
10 For he doth ſee that wiſe men die,
The fool and brutiſh too
Do periſh, and their rich eſtate
To others leave they do.

11 They think their houſes are for aye,
To generations all
Their dwelling places; and their lands
They by their names do call:

12 But

12 But man in honour being ſet
Abideth not a night;
But he becometh like unto
The beaſts that periſh quite.

13 This way of theirs their folly is;
Yet their poſterity
Delighting in that which they ſay
Approve it veh'mently.
14 Like ſheep ſo are they laid in grave,
Death ſhall them feed upon;
And th' upright over them i' th' morn
Shall have dominion.

And from the place whereas they dwell,
The beauty which they have
Shall utterly conſume away
Within the rotting grave.
15 But ſurely God redemption
Unto my ſoul will give,
Ev'n from the grave's prevailing pow'r,
For he will me receive.

[3]

16 Be not afraid when as a man
In wealth is made to grow;
And when the glory of his houſe
Abundantly doth flow.
17 For when as he doth come to die,
Nought ſhall he take away:
Nor ſhall there after him deſcend
His glorious array.

18 Although in his life time his ſoul
For bleſſed he did take,
And men will praiſe thee when as thou
Much of th ſelf doſt make.

19 He

19 He shall go his fathers race,
They never shall see light:
In honour man that knows not, is
Like beasts that perish quite.

PSALM L. *A Psalm of* Asaph.

THe mighty God, Jehovah spake,
And he the earth doth call.
Ev'n from the rising of the sun,
Thereof unto the fall.

2 The mighty God hath clearly shin'd
From out of Sion hill.
Which of all beauty excellent
Doth the perfection fill.

3 Our God shall come and not be still,
Fire wasteth in his sight:
And round about him shall be rais'd
A storm of wondrous might,

4 To judge his people, he from high
Calls heav'n and earth likewise.

5 Bring me my saints that cov'nant make
With me by sacrifice.

6 And th' heavens shall his righteousness
Apparently make known:
Because the mighty God himself
Is righteous judge alone.

7 Hear O my people, and I'll speak,
Yea, I will testifie:
Also to thee, O Israel,
God, ev'n thy God am I.

8 As for thy sacrifices I
Will find no fault with thee:
Or thy burnt off'rings to have been
Continually with me:

9 I'll

9 I'll take no bullocks nor he-goats
From houſe or folds of thine.
10 For forreſt-beaſts, and cattel all
On thouſand hills are mine

11 The fowls that on the mountains fly,
All of them do I know:
And wild beaſts in the field that lye,
They are with me alſo.
12 If I were hungry, I would not
It unto thee declare;
For mine the habitable world
And fulneſs of it are.

13 Of bullocks eat the fleſh or drink
The blood of goats will I?
14 Thanks offer unto God and pay
Thy vows to him moſt high.
15 And in the day of ſore diſtreſs
Do thou unto me cry;
And i'll deliver thee, and then
Thou ſhalt me glorifie.

[2]

16 But to the wicked God doth ſay,
Why doſt thou mention make
Of ſtatutes mine? why in thy mouth
Should'ſt thou my cov'nant take?
17 Whereas thou doſt inſtruction hate,
And my words from thee caſt
18 When thou did'ſt ſee a thief, with him
Then thou conſented haſt.

And likewiſe with adulterers
Thy part hath been the ſame.
19 Thy mouth to evil thou doſt give,
And guile thy tongue doth frame.

20 Thou

20 Thou ſitteſt down and ſo againſt
Thy brother doſt declame:
The ſon of thine own mother thou
With ſlander doſt defame.

21 Theſe things thou didſt, I ſilent was
Thou thought'ſt of me likewiſe,
One like thy ſelf, I'll thee reprove,
And rank them in thine eyes.
22 Now therefore this conſider ye
That God forgotten have;
Leſt that in pieces I you tear.
And there be none to ſave.

23 Whoſo doth praiſes ſacrifice,
He glorifieth me:
Who orders right his way likewiſe
Shall God's ſalvation ſee.

PSALM LI.

To the chief Muſician. A Pſalm of David, *when* Nathan *the Prophet came to him after he had gone in to* Bathſheba.

Firſt Metre.

O God have mercy upon me,
According to thy kindneſs dear,
And as thy mercies many be,
O do thou my tranſgreſſions clear,
2 From my perverſeneſs waſh me thro',
And from my ſins me purify.
3 For my tranſgreſſions I do know,
My ſin is ſtill before mine eye.

4 'Gainſt thee, thee only ſinn'd have I,
And done this evil in thy ſight:
That when thou ſpeak'ſt thou juſt may'ſt be,
And when thou judgeſt, cleared quite.

5 Behold

5 Behold perverſe iniquity
Was that eſtate I ſhap'd was in :
My mother that conceived me,
Ev'n ſhe did me conceive in ſin.

6 Behold it is the truth that thou
Deſireſt in the inward part :
And thou make me wiſdom know
Within the ſecret of my heart.
7 O from my ſin me purify
With hyſſop, clean I ſhall be ſo,
O waſh thou me, and ſo ſhall I
In whiteneſs go beyond the ſnow.

[2]

8 Of joyfulneſs and gladneſs make
Thou me to hear again the voice :
That ſo the bones which thou didſt break,
Again they gladly may rejoice.
9 Hide from my ſins thy face apart,
Blot out all mine iniquities.
10 O God create in me clean heart,
In me renew right ſp'rit likewiſe.

11 Caſt me not out from thee before,
Nor from me take thy ſp'rit away.
12 Me thy ſalvation joy reſtore,
And me with thy free ſpirit ſtay.
13 Thy way tranſgreſſors teach I will,
And ſinners ſhall be turn'd to thee.
14 O God, God of my ſafety ſtill :
From guilt of blood deliver me.

Thy righteouſneſs aloud record,
In ſinging ſhall my tongue alſo.
15 Set open thou my lips, O Lord,
And forth thy praiſe my mouth ſhall ſhow.

16 For

16 For thou no offering doſt deſire ;
Or elſe I would it freely bring :
Nor yet a ſacrifice require,
Thou takeſt no delight therein.

17 But unto God the ſacrifice
Well pleaſing is a broken ſp'rit
O God thou never wilt deſpiſe
The heart that's broken and contrite,
18 O do thou good to Sion hill,
In thy good pleaſure bounteouſly :
And of Jeruſalem up ſtill
Do thou the walls repair on high.

19 Sacrifices of juſtice then
Shall pleaſure thee ; burnt-offering
And whole burnt offering : then they ſhall
Their calves unto thine altar bring

PSALM LI. *Second Metre.*

HAve mercy upon me, O God,
According to thy grace :
According to thy mercies great.
My treſpaſſes deface.
2 O waſh me throughly from my guilt,
And from my ſin me clear.
3 For I my treſpaſs know, my ſins
Before me ſtill appear.

4 'Gainſt thee, thee only have I ſinn'd,
This ill done thee before :
When thou ſpeak'ſt, juſt thou art, and clear
When thou doſt judge therefore.
5 Behold how in iniquity
I did my ſhape receive :
Alſo my mother that me bare
In ſin did me conceive.

6 Be-

6 Behold thou doſt deſire the truth
Within the inward part:
And thou ſhalt make me wiſdom know
In ſecret of mine heart.
7 With hyſſop do me purify,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
O waſh thou me, and then ſhall I
Be whiter than the ſnow.

8 Of joy and gladneſs make thou me
To hear again the voice:
That ſo the bones which thou haſt broke,
May chearfully rejoyce.
9 From the beholding of my ſin
Hide thou away thy face;
Likewiſe all mine iniquities
O do thou clean deface.

[2]

10 Clean heart, O God in me create,
Alſo a ſpirit right,
11 In me renew. O caſt me not
Away out of thy ſight:
Nor from me take thy holy ſp'rit.
12 Reſtore the joy to me
Of thy ſalvation, and uphold
Me with thy ſpirit free.

13 Then will I teach thy ways to thoſe
That work iniquity,
And by this means ſhall ſinners be
Converted unto thee.
14 O God, God of my health, ſet me
Free from blood guiltineſs;
And ſo my tongue ſhall joyfully
Sing of thy righteouſneſs.

15 Lord,

15 Lord, open thou my lips, and forth
My mouth thy praiſe ſhall ſhow,
16 For thou deſir'ſt not ſacrifice,
I would it elſe beſtow:
Burnt off'rings thou delight'ſt not in:
17 Of God the ſacrifice
A broken ſp'rit: a contrite heart
God, thou wilt not deſpiſe.

18 In thy good pleaſure O do good
Unto thy Sion hill:
The walls of thy Jeruſalem,
O do thou build up ſtill.
19 The ſacrifice of juſtice ſhall
Pleaſe thee with burnt off'ring,
And whole burnt offr'ing: then they ſhall
Calves to thine altar bring.

PSALM LII.

To the chief Muſician, Maſchil, *A Pſalm of* David, *when* Doeg *the* Edomite *came and told* Saul, *and ſaid unto him*, David *is come to the houſe of* Ahimelech.

O Man of might, wherefore doſt thou
Thus boaſt thy ſelf in ill?
The goodneſs of the mighty God,
Endureth ever ſtill.
2 Thy tongue injurious miſchief doth
Preſumptuouſly deviſe;
And like unto a razor ſharp
It works deceitful lies.

3 Thou loveſt evil more than good,
More to ſpeak lies than right.
4 O guileful tongue, thou doſt in all
Devouring words delight.

5 God

5 God ſhall likewiſe for evermore
Deſtroying thee deface:
He ſhall thee take away and pluck
Thee from thy dwelling place.

Out of the land o'th' living ones
He alſo will root thee: Selah.
6 The juſt ſhall fear and laugh at him
When this thing they ſhall ſee.
7 Lo this man made not God his ſtrength
But put his truſt upon
His ſtore of wealth; he ſtrengthned was
In his tranſgreſſion.

8 But in the houſe of God am I
Like as an olive green;
In God's benignity for aye
And aye my truſt hath been.
9 Becauſe that thou this thing haſt done,
I'll praiſe thee evermore:
And on thy name will wait, for this
Is good thy ſaints before.

PSALM LIII.

To the chief Muſician upon Mahalath, Maſchil, A Pſalm of David.

THe fool in's heart ſaith, there's no God,
They are corrupt each one:
Abominable ſin they do,
That doth good there is none.
2 God from the heavens looked down,
On ſons of men to ſee,
If any that doth underſtand,
That ſeeketh God there be.

3 They altogether filthy are,
Each one is backward gone:
There is not any that doth good,
No not so much as one.
4 The workers of iniquity,
Have they no knowledge all?
Who eat my people, ev'n as bread,
On God they do not call.

5 They greatly fear'd where no fear was
'Gainst thee in camp that lies,
His bones God scatter'd, and them sham'd,
For God doth them despise.
6 O who is he that graciously
To Isra'l will fulfil
His manifold salvations
From out of Sion hill.

When God his people shall return,
That have been captive led,
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
And Isra'l shall be glad.

PSALM LIV.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, Maschil, A Psalm of David, *when the Ziphims came and said to Saul, Doth not David hide himself with us?*

SAve thou me by thy name, O God,
And judge me by thy pow'r.
2 God hear my pray'r, hark to the word
That from my mouth I pour,
3 For strangers up against me rise,
And who oppress me sore,
Pursue my soul; the mighty God,
They set not them before. Selah.

4 Lo God's mine help, the Lord's with them
That do my ſoul ſuſtain.
5 He to my foe ſhall ill reward:
Them in thy truth reſtrain.
6 I will unto thee ſacrifice
With voluntarineſs:
I will thy name confeſs, O Lord,
Becauſe that good it is,

7 For he hath me delivered
Out of all miſeries:
And it's deſire mine eye hath ſeen
Upon mine enemies.

PSALM LV.

To the chief Muſician on Neginoth, Maſchil, A Pſalm of David.

O God do thou give ear unto
My ſupplication:
And hide not thou thy ſelf away
From my petition.
2 O be attentive unto me,
And anſwer me return;
In my meditation
Do make a noiſe and mourn.

3 By reaſon of the en'mies voice,
And vile one that oppreſs'd:
For wickedneſs on me they caſt,
And me in wrath deteſt.
Mine heart in me is pained ſore,
Death's terrors me ſurpriſe:
Trembling and fear doth on me come,
And horror on me ſeize.

3 They altogether filthy are,
Each one is backward gone:
There is not any that doth good,
No not so much as one.
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4 Mine heart in me is pained ſore,
Death's terrors me ſurpriſe:
5 Trembling and fear doth on me come,
And horror on me ſeize.

6 Then did I say, O who to me
Wings of a dove will give?
That I might fly away, and might
In quiet dwelling live.
7 Lo then far off I wander would,
And in the desart stay. Selah
8 Soon from the storm and wind I would
And tempest 'scape away.

[2]

9 O Lord on them destruction bring,
Do thou their tongues divide:
For strife and vi'lence I within
The city have espi'd.
10 About it on the walls thereof
They walk both night and day:
Mischief also and sorrow do
In middest of it stay.

11 In midst thereof there's wickedness,
Deceit doth there abide:
Likewise out of the streets thereof
Guile turneth not aside.
12 For 'twas no foe reproached me,
I could it then abide:
Nor did my hater vaunt o'er me
From him I could me hide.

13 But thou it was, the man that wert
My well esteemed peer:
Which wast to me my special guide.
And mine acquaintance near.
14 We did together counsel take
In sweet society:
And we did walk unto the house
Of God in compa ny.

Let death ſeize on them, and let them
nk down quick into hell :
wickedneſs among them is,
places where they dwell.

[3]

ut as for me I'll call on God,
id me the Lord ſave ſhall,
t ev'ning morn, and noon I'll pray,
id I aloud will call :
he alſo will hear my voice.
Who hath my ſoul ſet free
ace from war that was 'gainſt me :
r many were with me.

od ſhall both hear and them afflict
ho doth of old abide ; Selah.
ſe that they no changes have,
d's fear they laid aſide.
ainſt ſuch as be at peace with him
hath put forth his hand ;
ſo hath the covenant
ich he hath made profan'd.

hilſt war was in his heart, more ſmooth
an butter were his words :
ords more ſoft than any oyl,
yet they were drawn ſwords.
y burden on Jehovah caſt,
l he ſupport thee ſhall :
ll not give the righteous man
be remov'd at all.

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men of blood who be
ile, ſhall not live half their days,
I will truſt in thee.

6 Then did I ſay, O who to me
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That I might fly away, and might
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In middeſt of it ſtay.

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12 For 'twas no foe reproached me,
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Which waſt to me my ſpecial guide.
And mine acquaintance near.
14 We did together counſel take
In ſweet ſociety:
And we did walk unto the houſe
Of God in compa ny.

15 Let death ſeize on them, and let them
Sink down quick into hell:
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In places where they dwell.

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16 But as for me I'll call on God,
And me the Lord ſave ſhall,
17 At ev'ning morn, and noon I'll pray,
And I aloud will call:
And he alſo will hear my voice.
18 Who hath my ſoul ſet free
In peace from war that was 'gainſt me:
For many were with me.

19 God ſhall both hear and them afflict
Who doth of old abide; Selah.
Becauſe that they no changes have,
God's fear they laid aſide.
20 'Gainſt ſuch as be at peace with him
He hath put forth his hand;
He alſo hath the covenant
Which he hath made profan'd.

21 Whilſt war was in his heart, more ſmooth
Than butter were his words:
His words more ſoft than any oyl,
But yet they were drawn ſwords.
22 Thy burden on Jehovah caſt,
And he ſupport thee ſhall:
He will not give the righteous man
To be remov'd at all.

23 Thou God, ſhalt bring them down to hell
The men of blood who be
And guile, ſhall not live half their days,
But I will truſt in thee.

PSALM LVI.

To the chief Musician upon Jonath, Elem, Rechokim, Michtam, *of* David, *when the Philistines took him in* Gath.

O God upon me mercy have,
For man would swallow me:
He fights against me all the day,
Oppress me sore doth he.

2 Throughout the day mine enemies
To swallow me devise;
Who fight against me, O most high,
They many are likewise.

3 I'll put my trust in thee always,
When as I am afraid,
And I in God his word will praise,
In God my trust is staid.

4 For nothing be afraid I will
That flesh can do to me.

5 All day they wrest my words for ill:
'Gainst me their thoughts all be.

6 Themselves together they combine,
Themselves they closely hide:
Because they watch'd this soul of mine,
Into my steps they pry'd.

7 What shall they thus escape away
By their unrighteousness?
O God in wrath without delay,
The people down depress.

8 Of all my wandrings to and fro
Thou hast the reck'ning took:
My tears thy bottle put into,
Are they not in thy book?

9 Then

Then ſhall my enemies turn back,
When I do cry to thee ;
his I know in aſſured wiſe
That God will be for me.

In God I'll praiſe the word, the word
Praiſe in the Lord I will.
In God I'll truſt, nor be afraid
What man can do me ill.
O God upon me are thy vows ;
'll render praiſe to thee.
Becauſe that thou my ſoul from death
Haſt ſet at liberty.

l wilt not thou alſo my feet
rom falling ſet them free ?
t I 'foreGod may walk i'th' light
f them that living be.

PSALM LVII.

he chief Muſician, Altaſchith, Michtam of
avid, *when he fled from* Saul *in the Cave.*

God to me be merciful,
Be merciful to me :
Becauſe my ſoul for ſhelter ſafe
Betakes it ſelf to thee ;
in the ſhadow of thy wings
y refuge I have plac'd.
l theſe ſore calamities
all quite be overpaſt.

God moſt high I cry : the God
at doth for me perform.
will from heaven ſend and ſave
from the ſpiteful ſcorn

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Are they not in thy book?

9 Then shall my enemies turn back,
When I do cry to thee;
This I know in assured wise
That God will be for me.

10 In God I'll praise the word, the word
Praise in the Lord I will.
11 In God I'll trust, nor be afraid
What man can do me ill.
12 O God upon me are thy vows;
I'll render praise to thee.
13 Because that thou my soul from death
Hast set at liberty.

And wilt not thou also my feet
From falling set them free?
That I 'fore God may walk i'th' light
Of them that living be.

PSALM LVII.

To the chief Musician, Altaschith, Michtam of David, *when he fled from* Saul *in the Cave.*

O God to me be merciful,
Be merciful to me:
Because my soul for shelter safe
Betakes it self to thee;
Yea in the shadow of thy wings
My refuge I have plac'd,
Until these sore calamities
Shall quite be overpast.

2 To God most high I cry: the God
That doth for me perform.
3 He will from heaven send and save
Me from the spiteful scorn

Of him that wou'd with greedy haſte
Me ſwallow utterly ;
God will ſend forth his mercy kind,
Likewiſe his verity.

4 My ſoul amongſt the lions is :
I fire brands lie among ;
Men's ſons whoſe teeth are ſpears and darts
And as ſharp ſwords their tongue.
5 Above the heavens high do thou
Exalt thy ſelf O God :
O let thy glory be extoll'd
O'er all the earth abroad.

6 They for my ſteps prepar'd a net,
My ſoul is bowed down ;
They dig'd a pit for me, but they
In midſt thereof are thrown. Selah.
7 My heart prepared is, O God,
My heart prepared is :
8 Sing will I and ſing praiſe with pſalms,
Up, O my glory, riſe.

Awake both pſaltery and harp,
My ſelf I'll early wake :
9 Among the people, Lord to thee
I will confeſſion make :
Among the nations I'll thee praiſe
10 For thy benignity
Is great to heaven, thy truth likewiſe
Doth reach the cloudy ſky.

11 Above the heavens high do thou
Exalt thy ſelf O God :
O let thy glory be extoll'd
O'er all the earth abroad.

ALM LVIII. *To the chief Musician, Altaschith, Michtam of* David.

O ye, O congregation,
Speak righteousness indeed?
dgment do ye sons of men,
ith uprightness proceed?
you injurious wickedness
heart will working be:
weight of your hands violence
eigh out i'th' land do ye.

ne wicked are estranged from
ne womb, they go astray,
even from the belly they
neir falshood do display.
'n like a serpent's poison is
ne poison that they bear;
are like as the adder deaf
at stoppeth up her ear.

ho will not hearken to the voice,
such as charmers are;
ugh the charmer in his charms
ne of his cunning spare.
ithin their mouth do thou their teeth
ak out, O God most strong:
ou, O Lord, the mighty teeth
ak of the lions young.

waters let them melt away,
ntinually that flee:
when he bends his shafts, let them,
cut asunder be.
melts a snail, let ev'ry one
them away so run:
women's timeless birth, that they
y never see the sun.

Of him that wou'd with greedy haſte
Me ſwallow utterly ;
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PSALM LVIII. *To the chief Musician, Altaschith, Michtam of* David.

DO ye, O congregation,
Speak righteousness indeed?
In judgment do ye sons of men,
With uprightness proceed?
2 Ye you injurious wickedness
In heart will working be:
The weight of your hands violence
Weigh out i'th' land do ye.

3 The wicked are estranged from
The womb, they go astray,
And even from the belly they
Their falshood do display.
4 Ev'n like a serpent's poison is
The poison that they bear;
They are like as the adder deaf
That stoppeth up her ear.

5 Who will not hearken to the voice,
Of such as charmers are;
Although the charmer in his charms
None of his cunning spare.
6 Within their mouth do thou their teeth
Break out, O God most strong:
Do thou, O Lord, the mighty teeth
Break of the lions young.

7 As waters let them melt away,
Continually that flee:
And when he bends his shafts, let them,
As cut asunder be.
8 As melts a snail, let ev'ry one
Of them away so run:
Like women's timeless birth, that they
May never see the sun.

9 Before

9 Before your pots can feel the thorns
So ſhall he them ſurpriſe,
As with a whirlwind ; both alive
And in moſt wrathful wiſe.
10 The righteous ſhall rejoyce when as
He doth the vengeance ſee :
He ſhall his feet waſh in the blood
Of them that wicked be.

11 So men ſhall ſay aſſuredly,
There's for the righteous fruit ;
Sure there's a God that in the earth
Doth judgment execute.

PSALM LIX.

To the chief Muſician. Altaſchith, Michtam *of* David, *when* Saul *ſent, and they watched the Houſe to kill him.*

MY God from them deliver me,
That are mine enemies :
Set thou me up on high from them
That up againſt me riſe,
2 From them that painful wickedneſs
Do work deliver me ;
And be to me a ſaviour
From ſuch as bloody be.

3 For lo, they for my ſoul lay wait,
The mighty men combine
'Gainſt me, not for my treſpaſs, Lord,
Nor any ſin of mine.
4 Without iniquity in me,
They run and ready make
Themſelves : do thou behold, alſo
Unto my help awake.

Lord God of hosts : thou Israel's God
To visit rise therefore,
heathens ; who sin wickedly
To them shew grace no more. Selah.
At ev'ning back they do return,
They utter such a sound
doth a dog, and so they go
About the city round,

Behold they belch out with their mouths,
Within their lips are swords ;
who is he that doth us hear ?
These are their very words.
But thou, O Lord, wilt laugh at them ;
And all the heathen mock.
And for his strength I'll wait on thee,
Because God is my rock.

[2]

The God of my benignity,
With good prevent shall me :
shall give me upon my foes
My full desire to see,
Them slay not lest my folk forget,
But scatter them apart.
By strong pow'r and bring them down,
Our shield and Lord who art.

For their mouths sin and their lips words
their pride do them take :
for their cursing and their lies,
Which in their speech they make.
Consume thou them, in wrath consume
And let them be no more :
They, that God in Jacobs rules,
all know the earth all over. Selah.

9 Before your pots can feel the thorns
So ſhall he them ſurpriſe,
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And for their cursing and their lies,
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And let them be no more ;
So they, that God in Jacobs rules,
Shall know the earth all ov'r. Selah.

14 And they at evening ſhall return,
Noiſe as a dog ſhall make:
And ſo about the city round,
A compaſs they ſhall take.
15 And they ſhall wander up and down
To ſeek what they may get,
And if they be not ſatisfy'd.
Then ſhall they grudge thereat.

16 But I will ſing thy pow'r and ſhout
Thy kindneſs in the morn:
For thou my tower and refuge art,
When as I am forlorn.
17 A pſalm of praiſe I will ſing forth,
O thou my ſtrength to thee:
For God is mine high tower, the God
Of mercy mine is he,

PSALM LX.

To the chief Muſician upon Shuſhan Eduth, Michtam of David, *to teach; when he ſtrove with* Aram Naharam, *and with* Aram Zobah, *when* Joab *returned and ſmote of* Edom *in the valley of Salt, twelve thouſand.*

O God thou haſt rejected us
And ſcattered us abroad:
Thou haſt diſpleaſed been with us,
Return to us, O God.
2 The land to tremble thou haſt caus'd,
Thou it aſunder brake:
Do thou the breaches of it heal,
For it doth moving ſhake.

3 Thou haſt thy people caus'd to ſee
Things that are hard to bear:
And thou haſt cauſed them to drink
The wine of trembling fear.

4 But

But thou beſtowed haſt on them,
A banner who thee fear ;
at it on high before the truth
Diſplayed may appear. Selah.

That thoſe that thy beloved are
May be deliver'd free :
lo thou ſave with thy right hand.
And anſwer give to me.
God in his holineſs hath ſpoke,
Therein rejoyce I ſtill :
chem divide, and mete the vale
Of Succoth out I will.

To me doth Gilead appertain,
Manaſſeh mine beſides ;
raim the ſtrength is of my head,
udah my law preſcribes.
Moab my waſhpot is, I will
O'er Edom caſt my ſhoe :
alaſtine, becauſe of me,
e thou triumphant too.

) who is it that will me bring
nto the city ſtrong ?
l into Edom who is he
That will me lead along ?
Is it not thou, O God, who did
Is caſt away thee fro ;
thou, O God, who wouldeſt not
orth with our armies go ?

From trouble give unto us help,
or help of man is vain ;
ough God we'll do great acts, he ſhall
ur foes tread with diſdain.

14 And they at evening ſhall return,
Noiſe as a dog ſhall make :
And ſo about the city round,
A compaſs they ſhall take.
15 And they ſhall wander up and down
To ſeek what they may get,
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Do thou the breaches of it heal,
For it doth moving ſhake.

3 Thou haſt thy people caus'd to ſee
Things that are hard to bear :
And thou haſt cauſed them to drink
The wine of trembling fear.

4 But thou bestowed hast on them,
A banner who thee fear;
That it on high before the truth
Displayed may appear. Selah.

5 That those that thy beloved are
May be deliver'd free:
O do thou save with thy right hand.
And answer give to me.

6 God in his holiness hath spoke,
Therein rejoyce I still:
Shechem divide, and mete the vale
Of Succoth out I will.

7 To me doth Gilead appertain,
Manasseh mine besides;
Ephraim the strength is of my head,
Judah my law prescribes.

8 Moab my washpot is, I will
O'er Edom cast my shoe:
O Palastine, because of me,
Be thou triumphant too.

9 O who is it that will me bring
Into the city strong?
And into Edom who is he
That will me lead along?

10 Is it not thou, O God, who did
Us cast away thee fro;
And thou, O God, who wouldest not
Forth with our armies go?

11 From trouble give unto us help;
For help of man is vain;
Through God we'll do great acts, he shall
Our foes tread with disdain.

PSALM

PSALM LXI.

To the chief Musician upon Neginoth. *A Psalm of* David.

GIve ear O God unto my cry,
Unto my pray'r attend,
2 When my heart is oppreſt, to thee
Cry will I from earth's end,
Lead thou me up into the rock,
That higher is than I.
3 For thou my ſhelter and ſtrong fort
Haſt been from th' enemy.

4 Within thy tabernacle I
Forever will abide;
Within the covert of thy wings
I'll ſeek my ſelf to hide. Selah.
5 For thou, O God, haſt heard the vows
That I to thee have paſt:
The heritage to them that fear,
Thy name thou given haſt.

6 Unto the king his days, there ſhall
Be added days by thee
His years as generation
And generation be.
7 In preſence of the mighty God
He ſhall abide for aye:
Benignity and truth prepare,
That him preſerve they may.

8 So then will I for evermore
Unto thy name ſing praiſe;
That I the vows that I have made
Perform may all my days.

PSALM.

PSALM LXII.

To the chief Musician, to Jeduthan, *A Psalm of* David.

TRuly my waiting soul relies
In silence God upon :
Because from him there doth arise
All my salvation,
2 He only is my rock, and he
Salvation is to me :
And he is my defence that I
Mov'd greatly shall not be.

3 How long against a man will ye,
Plot mischief ? you shall fall ;
And as a tottering fence you be.
And like a bowing wall.
4 His excellence yet to suppress
Thy counsel do impart,
They lies do love, with mouth they bless,
But curse within their heart, Selah.

5 My soul wait thou on God, and let
My hopes on him abide,
6 My rock and safety he alone,
My tow'r, I shall not slide.
7 On God doth my salvation
And glory make abode.
The rock of my munition,
My refuge is in God.

8 Ye people upon him, O see
You put your trust alway :
Pour our your hearts before him ye ;
God is your hopeful stay.

9 Sure baſe men's ſons are vanity,
And high men's ſons a lie;
When joyntly they in balance lie;
More light than vanity.

10 In robb'ry be not vain, nor yet
Truſt in oppreſſion;
If wealth increaſe, yet do not ſet
Your hearts delight thereon.
11 Once ſpoken hath the God of might
This word once and again
I plainly heard, that powerful might
Doth unto God pertain.

12 Alſo to thee benignity,
O Lord doth appertain:
For even as his work ſhall be
Thou rendreſt man again.

PSALM LXIII.

A Pſalm of David, *when he was in the Wilderneſs of* Judah.

O God thou art my God, I will
Betime for thee inquire;
My ſoul doth thirſt for thee, thee ſtill
My fleſh doth much deſire.
I'th' land whereas no waters be,
That thirſty is and dry:
2 As in thine houſe I ſaw to ſee
Thy ſtrength and majeſty.

3 Becauſe thy loving kindneſs more
In goodneſs doth excel,
Than life it ſelf; my lips therefore
Thy praiſes forth ſhall tell.

4 Thus

Thus I'll thee bleſs continually
Whilſt that alive I am :
d I theſe hands of mine on high
Will lift up in thy name.

So as with marrow and with fat
My ſoul ſhall filled be ;
th joyful lips my mouth alſo
ſhall render praiſe to thee.
When thee I to remembrance call
As on my bed I lie ;
watches of the night withal
When on thee muſe do I.

Becauſe thou art my help I will
Rejoyce in thy wing's ſhade.
My ſoul cleaves cloſe unto thee ſtill ;
Thy right hand hath me ſtaid.
But they that ſeek my ſoul to waſte,
Down under earth ſhall go.
Slain by the ſword, they ſhall be caſt
A portion foxes to.

Yet ſhall the king in God rejoice,
All they that by him ſwear
ll likewiſe glory ; but their mouth
e ſtop'd that lies declare.

PSALM LXIV.

he chief Muſician. A Pſalm of David.

God when I my prayer make,
My voice then do thou hear ;
Alſo do thou preſerve my life
Safe from th' enemies fear.
rom ſecret plots of wicked men :
ide me in ſecrecy,
n th' inſurrection of all them
hat work iniquity.

9 Sure baſe men's ſons are vanity,
And high men's ſons a lie;
When joyntly they in balance lie;
More light than vanity.

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Shall likewiſe glory; but their mouth
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O God when I my prayer make,
My voice then do thou hear;
Alſo do thou preſerve my life
Safe from th' enemies fear.
2 From ſecret plots of wicked men:
Hide me in ſecrecy,
From th' inſurrection of all them
That work iniquity.

3 Who

3 Who have their tongue ſo ſharply whet
As if it were a ſword,
And bend their bows to ſhoot their ſhafts
A very bitter word.
4 That they in ſecret may ſhoot
The perfect man to hit;
They ſuddenly do ſhoot at him,
Nor are afraid of it.

5 Themſelves they in a matter ill
Encourage, how they may
Lay ſnares in ſecret; 'tis their talk
Who ſhall them ſee; they ſay.
6 They do ſearch out iniquity,
A ſearch exact they keep;
The inward thought of every man
And heart is alſo deep.

7 But God ſhall ſhoot at them a ſhaft;
Their wound be ſudden ſhall.
8 So as they ſhall their own tongue make
Upon themſelves to fall;
All that them ſee away ſhall flee,
9 All men ſhall fear and tell
The works of God: for of his deed
They ſhall conſider well.

10 The juſt ſhall in the Lord be glad
And truſt in him he ſhall:
And they that upright are in heart,
In him ſhall glory all.

PSALM LXV.

To the chief Muſician. A Pſalm and Song of David.

Silence

SIlence to thee ; the praiſe, O God,
In Sion : paid ſhall be
2 The vow to thee, who heareſt prayers
All fleſh ſhall come to thee.
3 Works of iniquity prevail
Againſt me ſore do they ;
But as for our tranſgreſſions
Thou ſhalt them purge away.

4 O bleſſed is the man of whom
Thou thy free choice doſt make :
And that he may dwell in thy courts,
Him near to thee doſt take :
For with the good things of thy houſe
Be ſatisfy'd ſhall we ;
And with the holy things likewiſe
That in thy temple be.

5 In righteouſneſs thou by the things
That dreadfully are done,
Wilt anſwer give to us, O God
Of our ſalvation :
On whom the ends of all the earth
Do confidently ſtay ;
And likewiſe they that are remov'd
Far off upon the ſea.

6 He girt with might, doth by his ſtrength
Fix mountains : he doth ſwage
7 The noiſe of ſeas, noiſe of their waves,
Alſo the people's rage.

[2]

8 Who in the utmoſt parts do dwell,
They at thy tokens quake :
The morns out goings, and the nights
Thou to rejoice doſt make.

9 Thou

9 Thou visit'st th' earth and water'st it
With God's flood-water fill'd:
Thou mak'st it rich, then corn prepar'st,
When so thou hast it till'd.

10 Her ridges richly water'st thou,
Her furrows thou sett'st fast:
With show'rs thou mak'st it soft to be,
Her springing blest thou hast.
11 Thou with thy goodness dost the year
Adorn as with a crown,
Also the paths where thou dost tread
Thy fatness do drop down.

12 On pastures of the wilderness
They dropping do distil:
And girt with joy on ev'ry side,
Is ev'ry little hill.
13 The pastures cloathed are with flocks
Corn over-covering
The valleys is, so that for joy
They shout, and also sing.

PSALM LXVI.

To the chief Musician. A Song or Psalm.

O All the earth unto the Lord
A noise triumphant raise.
2 Sing forth the honour of his name,
Make glorious his praise.
3 How dreadful in thy works art thou?
Thus unto God say ye:
Through greatness of thy might, thy foes
Shall yeild themselves to thee.

4 All they to thee ſhall bow themſelves
That dwell upon the earth :
And ſing unto thee, they ſhall ſing
Unto thy name with mirth. Selah.
5 Come hither and the works of God
Which he hath wrought, O ſee ;
In doing to the ſons of men
How terrible is he ?

6 He did the ſea to dry land turn,
A way thereby they had
On foot to paſs the river through,
There we in him were glad.
7 He ruleth by his pow'r for aye,
His eyes the nations ſpy :
Let not thoſe that rebellious are
Lift up themſelves on high. Selah.

8 Ye people bleſs our God, and make
His praiſes voice be heard.
9 Which holds our ſoul in life, and ha
Lets not our feet be ſtirr'd.
10 For God thou haſt us prov'd, thou haſt
Us try'd, as ſilver's try'd.
11 Into the net brought us thou haſt,
Or our loins ſtraitneſs ty'd.

12 Men o'er our heads thou mad'ſt to ride,
Through fire and water paſs
Did we ; but us thou brought'ſt into
A place that wealthy was.
13 With off'ring I'll go to thy houſe.
My vows I'll pay to thee :
14 Which my lips utter'd, and mouth ſpake
When trouble was on me.

15 Burnt

15 Burnt off'rings I will offer thee
That full of fatneſs are,
Of rams the incenſe, bullocks too
With goats I will prepare. Selah.
16 Come hither hearken unto me,
All ye that God do fear;
And what he hath done for my ſoul
To you I will declare.

17 With mouth I cry'd to him, and with
My tongue extoll'd was he.
18 If in my heart I ſin regard,
The Lord will not hear me.
19 But now aſſuredly God hath
Vouchſafed me to hear:
He to my ſupplication's voice
Did give attentive ear.

20 O bleſſed be the mighty God,
Becauſe my pray'r hath he
Not turn'd away; nor yet his own
Benignity from me.

PSALM LXVII.

To the chief Muſician, Neginoth. *A Pſalm or Song.*

GOD gracious be to us, and give
His bleſſing us unto;
Let him upon us make to ſhine
His countenance alſo. Selah.
2 That there may be the knowledge of
Thy way the earth upon:
And alſo of thy ſaving health
In every nation.

3 O God let thee the people praiſe,
Let people all praiſe thee,
4 O let the nations rejoyce,
And glad O let them be.
For judgment thou with righteouſneſs
Shall give thy folk unto ;
The nations that are on the earth,
Thou ſhalt them lead alſo.

5 O God, let thee the people praiſe.
Let people all praiſe thee
6 Her fruit abundant by the earth
Shall then forth yeilded be.
7 God ev'n our own God ſhall us bleſs,
God bleſs us ſure'ly ſhall :
And of the earth the utmoſt coaſts
They ſhall him rev'rence all.

PSALM LXVIII.

To the chief Muſician, A Pſalm or Song of David.

LEt God ariſe, his enemies
Let them diſperſed be ;
Let them alſo that do him hate,
Away before him flee.
2 Like as the ſmoke away is driv'n,
So drive thou them away :
As wax at fire melts, wicked ſo
Let in God's ſight decay.

2 But let the righteous one be glad,
O let them joyful be ;
Before God's face let them alſo
Rejoyce exceedingly.
4 To God ſing, to his name ſing praiſe,
That rideth on the ſkies,
Exalt ye him by his name JAH ;
Before him joy likewiſe.

5 A father of the fatherleſs,
And of the widow's caſe,
God is a judge and that within
His holy dwelling place.
6 God ſeats in houſe the deſolate:
Thoſe that in chains are bound
He frees; but thoſe that rebels are
Dwell in a barren ground.

[2]

7 O God, when as thou didſt go forth
In preſence of thy folk,
When through the Deſart wilderneſs
In marching thou didſt walk. Selah.
8 The earth did at God's preſence ſhake,
From heav'ns the drops down fell;
Sinai itſelf did move before
The God of Iſrael.

9 O God that on thy heritage
Didſt ſend a plentious rain;
Whereby when as it weary was
Thou it confirmd'ſt again.
10 Thy congregation dwelt therein;
Thou didſt O God prepare
Of they benignity for them
That poor afflicted are.

11 The Lord the word gave, great's their [troop
That have it publiſhed.
12 She that at home ſtay'd parts the ſpoil
When kings of hoſts fled, fled.
13 Tho' you have lain among the pots,
Like doves wings be ſhall ye,
With ſilver deck'd, her feathers too
With yellow gold that be.

14 When

14 When there th' almighty ſcatter'd kings
'Twas white as Salmon's ſnow.
15 God's hill like Baſhan hill, high hill,
Like Baſhan hill unto
16 Why do ye leap, ye lofty hills?
This is the very hill
In which God loves to dwell, the Lord
Dwell in it ever will.

[3]

17 God's chariots twice ten thouſand fold
Thouſands of angels be:
With them as in his holy place,
On Sinai's mount is he.
18 Thou did'ſt aſcend on high, thou led'ſt
Captivity captive;
For men, yea for rebellious ones
Thou diddeſt gifts receive.

19 That God the Lord might dwell with [them
Who daily doth us load
With benefits the Lord be bleſt,
Ev'n our ſalvations God, Selah.
20 The God he of ſalvation is,
That is our God moſt ſtrong;
And to the Lord Jehovah doth
Iſſues from death belong.

21 But God ſhall wound th' en'mies head,
The hairy head alſo
Of him that in his treſpaſſes
On forward ſtill doth go.

[4]

22 The Lord ſaid I'll bring back again,
Again from Baſhan hill:
My people from the depths of ſeas
Bring back again I will.

23 That

23 That thou may'ſt dip thy foot in blood,
Thy dogs their tongue likewiſe
May be imbrued in the ſame
Blood of thine enemies.

24 They have thy goings, ſeen, O God,
Thy goings in progreſs:
Ev'n of my God, my King within
His place of holineſs
25 Before them did the ſingers go,
Then they that play to ſong:
The Damſels that on trimbrels play,
Were them the midſt among.

26 Within the congregation
Bleſs God in humble wiſe,
Ev'n bleſs the Lord who from the ſpring
Of Iſrael do ariſe.
27 There little Benjamin their chief,
There Judah's lords, and there
Their councils, lords of Zebulun
And Napthali there were.

28 The ſtrength thou haſt, ev'n by thy God
The ſame commanded was:
Confirm, O God, the thing which thou
For us haſt brought to paſs,

[5]

29 For thy houſe at Jeruſalem
Kings ſhall bring gifts to thee.
30 Rebuke the troops of ſpearmen, troops
Of bulls that mighty be:
With people's calves, and him that doth
With ſilver pieces bow;
The people that themſelves delight
In war, O ſcatter thou.

31 From

From Egypt there ſhall princes come,
nd th' Ethiopian's land
l ſpeedily unto the Lord
each her out-ſtretched hand.
Earth's kingdoms ſing ye unto God,
nto the Lord ſing praiſe. Selah.
To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns
hat were of ancient days.

he his voice a ſtrong voice gives.
To God aſcribe you might,
excellence o'er Iſrael is,
is ſtrength is in the height.
Thou God art from thy temple dread,
he God of Iſr'el he
s ſtrength, and to his people pow'r,
let God bleſſed be.

PSALM LXIX.

o the chief Muſician upon Shuſhannim.
A Pſalm of David.

THE waters in unto my ſoul
Are come, O God me ſave.
im in muddy deep ſunk down
here I no ſtanding have;
deep waters I am come,
here floods me overflow.
f my crying weary am,
y throat is dried ſo:

eyes fail for my God I wait.
They that have hated me
out a cauſe, than mine head's hairs
ey more in number be.

23 That thou may'ſt dip thy foot in bl
Thy dogs their tongue likewiſe
May be imbrued in the ſame
Blood of thine enemies.

24 They have thy goings, ſeen, O God,
Thy goings in progreſs:
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31 Fr

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And th' Ethiopian's land
Shall ſpeedily unto the Lord
Reach her out-ſtretched hand.
32 Earth's kingdoms ſing ye unto God,
Unto the Lord ſing praiſe. Selah.
33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns
That were of ancient days.

Lo, he his voice a ſtrong voice gives.
34 To God aſcribe you might,
His excellence o'er Iſrael is,
His ſtrength is in the height.
35 Thou God art from thy temple dread,
The God of Iſr'el he
Gives ſtrength, and to his people pow'r,
O let God bleſſed be.

PSALM LXIX.

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A Pſalm of David.

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Are come, O God me ſave.
2 I am in muddy deep ſunk down
Where I no ſtanding have;
Into deep waters I am come,
Where floods me overflow.
3 I of my crying weary am,
My throat is dried ſo:

Mine eyes fail for my God I wait.
4 They that have hated me
Without a cauſe, than mine head's hairs
They more in number be.

Alſo mine en'mies wrongfully
They are that would me ſlay,
They mighty are; then I reſtor'd
What I took not away.

5 O God, thou know'ſt my fooliſhneſs,
My ſin's not hid from thee.
Who wait on thee, Lord God of hoſt,
Let not be ſham'd for me.
O never ſuffer them who do
For thee inquiry make,
O God of Iſrael, to be
Confounded for my ſake.

[2]

7 By reaſon that I for thy ſake
Reproach have ſuffered,
Confuſion my countenance
Hath over covered.
8 I as a ſtranger am become
My brethren ev'n unto,
Unto my mother's children I
An alien am alſo.

9 For of thy houſe the fervent zeal
Hath quite up eaten me:
And on me their reproaches fell
That have reproached thee.
10 In faſts I wept, and ſpent my ſoul;
This was reproach to me.
11 And I my garments ſackcloth made,
Yet muſt their proverb be.

12 They that do ſit within the gate,
Againſt me ſpeak they do:
Unto the drinkers of ſtrong drink
I was a ſong alſo.

13 But

13 But I in an accepted time
To thee Lord make my pray'r:
O God, me in thy saving truth,
And in much mercy hear.

[3]

14 Deliver me out of the mire,
And me from sinking keep:
Let me be free'd my haters from,
And out of waters deep.
15 O'erflow me let not water floods,
Nor me let swallow up
The deep, and let not thou the pit
Her mouth upon me shut.

16 Jehovah, hear thou me, for good
Is thy benignity:
After thy mercies multitude
O turn thy face to me.
17 And from thy servant hide not thou
Thy countenance away,
Because that I in trouble am,
Hear me without delay.

18 O draw thou nigh unto my soul,
Redeem thou it likewise:
Deliver me because of them
That are mine enemies.
19 Thou my reproach hast known, also
My shame, and my disgrace;
Mine adversaries ev'ry one,
They are before thy face.

[4]

20 Reproach mine heart hath broke, I griev'd:
I sought some me to moan,
But none there was: and sought for some
To comfort; but found none.

21 Inſtead moreover of my meat
They gave unto me gall:
They gave me vinegar to drink
To quench my thirſt withal.

22 Their table let before their face
To them become a ſnare;
And let it be a trap which ſhould
Have been for their welfare;
23 Their eyes let darkned be likewiſe,
That they may never ſee;
With trembling alſo make their loins,
To ſhake continually.

24 Pour out thine ire on them, let ſeize
On them thine anger fell.
25 Their palace let be deſolate,
None in their tents let dwell.
26 Becauſe they do him perſecute
On whom thy ſtroke is found:
Alſo they talk unto the grief
Of them whom thou doſt wound.

27 Do thou to their iniquity
Iniquity more add:
Into thy righteouſneſs for them
Let entrance none be had.
28 Out of the book of living ones
O do thou them forth blot:
And them amongſt that righteous are
Be written let them not.

[5]

29 But I, O God, am poor and ſad;
Let thy health lift me high.
30 With ſong I'll praiſe the name of God,
With thanks him magnify.

31 Unto

31 Unto Jehovah this alſo
Shall be more pleaſing far,
Than any ox or bullock young
That horn'd and hooſed are.

32 This thing when as they ſhall behold,
Then ſhall be glad the meek:
Alſo your heart ſhall ever live,
That after God do ſeek.
33 Becauſe the Lord the poor doth hear,
Nor's pris'ners doth deſpiſe:
34 Let heav'n, earth, ſeas him praiſe, and all
That move therein likewiſe.

35 For God will Judah's cities build,
And Sion he will ſave;
That they may dwell therein, and may
It in poſſeſſion have.
36 And of his ſervants then the ſeed
Inherit ſhall the ſame:
Alſo therein inhabit ſhall
They that do love his name.

PSALM LXX.

To the chief Muſician. A Pſalm of David *to bring to Remembrance.*

O God to reſcue me;
Lord to mine help make haſte.
2 Who ſeek my ſoul aſham'd let be,
And let them be abaſh'd,
Turn'd back, and ſham'd be they
That in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, ha, ha, that ſay,
Their ſhame for to requite.

4 Let thoſe that ſeek thee all
Be glad and joy in thee;
Who love thy health, ſay ſtill they ſhall
God magnified be.
5 But poor and needy I
Haſte God to me, I pray.
Thou art my help and liberty,
O God do not delay.

PSALM LXXI.

JEhovah, I for ſafety do
Betake my ſelf to thee,
Confuſion to be put unto
O never ſuffer me.
2 Me reſcue in thy righteouſneſs,
Let me deliv'rance have:
O bow thou down thine ear to me,
Alſo do thou me ſave.

3 Be thou my habitation faſt,
Where I may ſtill reſort:
Thou me to ſave commanded haſt,
For thou'rt my rock and fort.
4 My God, from wicked's hand me free,
From fierce hand and unjuſt.
5 Becauſe thou Lord God art my hope,
And from my youth my truſt.

6 Up from the womb thou did'ſt me ſtay:
Thou did'ſt deliver me
Out of my mother's bowels: aye
My praiſe ſhall be of thee.

[2]

7 To many I a wonder am,
But thou my refuge ſtrong.
8 Let with thy praiſe my mouth be fill'd,
And honour all day long.

9 Unto

9 Unto the time of elder age,
O caſt me not away:
And do thou not abandon me
When my ſtrength doth decay.

10 For they that be mine enemies,
Thoſe men againſt me ſpeak.
Who for my ſoul lay wait likewiſe,
Together counſel take.
11 They ſay God hath forſaken him;
Now perſecute him ye:
And apprehend ye him, for none
There is to ſet him free.

12 O God from me depart not far,
My God to help me haſte.
13 Who my ſoul's adverſaries are,
O let them be abaſh'd.
Yea, let them quite conſumed be.
And covered with ſhame.
With foul diſgrace and infamy,
That for my hurt do aim.

[3]

14 Howbeit I with patience ſtill
On thee will waiting be;
And more and more yet add I will
To all the praiſe of thee.
15 My mouth ſhall forth thy righteouſneſs,
And thy ſalvation ſhow
From day to day; for of the ſame
No numbers do I know,

16 I in the ſtrength of God the Lord,
Will ſtill along go on;
I will thy righteouſneſs record,
Yea even thine alone.

17 From my youth up, O mighty God,
Thou haſt inſtructed me.
I hitherto have ſhew'd abroad
The wonders wrought by thee.

18 And now alſo when I am old,
And hoary hair'd, O God,
Forſake me not, till I have told
Thy mighty pow'r abroad,
Unto this generation,
And unto ev'ry one
That ſhall hereafter be to come,
Thy ſtrong dominion.

19 Alſo thy righteouſneſs, O God,
Is high exceedingly;
Great are the things that thou haſt wrought;
O God, who's like to thee?

[4]

20 Thou who haſt cauſed me to ſee
Afflictions; great and ſore,
Shall turn and quicken me; and me
From depth of th' earth reſtore.
21 Thou ſhalt my greatneſs multiply
And comfort me always.
22 Alſo with tuned pſaltery
I will ſhew forth thy praiſe.

O thou my God, ſing forth will I
To thee my harp upon:
Thy faithfulneſs and verity,
O Iſrael's holy one
23 My lips rejoyce with ſhouting ſhall,
When I to thee ſhall ſing:
My ſoul which freely thou from thrall
To liberty didſt bring.

24 Like-

24 Likewise my tongue shall forth declare
Thy justice all day long:
Because that they confounded are,
And sham'd that seek my wrong.

PSALM LXXII. *A Psalm for* Solomon.

O God thy judgments give the king;
Thy justice likewise to his son.
2 Just judgment he thy folk shall bring
And to thy poor see judgment done.
3 The mountains shall abundantly
Unto the people bring forth peace;
The little hills accordingly
By executing righteousness.

4 Poor of the people judge he shall,
And children of the needy save;
He shall to pieces break ev'n all,
Them that with fraud oppressed have.
5 They shall thee fear while sun and moon
Endure, through generations all.
6 Like rain on mown grass he shall come,
As show'rs on earth distilling fall.

7 The just shall flourish in his days,
And store of peace till no moon be:
8 And from the seas unto the seas,
From flood to lands-end reign shall he.
9 They that dwell in the wilderness
Themselves before him bow they must;
And they who are his enemies
They verily shall lick the dust.

[2]

10 Upon him preſents ſhall beſtow
Of Tarſhiſh and the iſles the kings ;
Sheba's, and Seba's kings alſo
Shall unto him give offerings,
11 Yea unto him all kings ſhall fall,
And ſerve him ev'ry nation.
12 For needy crying ſave he ſhall,
The poor an helper that hath none.

13 The poor and needy ſpare ſhall he,
The ſouls ſhall of the needy ſave.
14 Their ſouls from fraud and wrong ſet free
By him ſhall they redemption have ;
Their blood ſhall be in his eyes dear.
15 And he ſhall live, and Sheba's gold
They ſhall him give ; ſtill by him pray'r
Shall be, and daily be extoll'd.

16 Of corn an handful ſhall be there
I' th' land the mountains tops upon ;
Whoſe fruit in ſhaking ſhall appear
Like as the trees of Lebanon :
And who are of the city they
Like graſs on earth ſhall flouriſh all.
17 His name it ſhall endure for aye
As long as ſun continue ſhall.

Ev'n ſo his name continue ſhall :
And men in him themſelves ſhall bleſs ;
And of the world the nations all
Shall him the bleſſed one profeſs.
18 O let Jehovah bleſſed be.
The God, the God of Iſrael,
For by himſelf alone doth he
Work things that wond'rous are to tell.

19 And.

19 And bleſſed be his glorious name
For ever, let the earth fill'd be
Full with the glory of the ſame,
Amen, alſo Amen ſay we.

For Common Tunes.

AND aye be bleſt his glorious name
Let all the earth fill'd be
Likewiſe with glory of the ſame.
Amen, Amen ſay we.

The Third Book *of* PSALMS.

Psalm LXXIII. *A Pſalm of* Aſaph.

SURE God is good to Iſrael,
Ev'n to the clean in heart.
2 But yet my feet had almoſt ſlipt,
My ſteps did well nigh ſtart.
3 For at the fools I envious was,
To ſee lewd men in peace.
4 For without bands thro' death they paſs
Their ſtrength doth nothing ceaſe.
5 Like other mean men they are not
In toilſome miſery:
Nor ſtriken with like plagues are they,
As other mortals be.
6 Pride therefore like a chain doth fence
Them on each ſide about;
And like a garment, violence
Doth cover them throughout.
7 Out of the fulneſs of their fat
Extended are their eyes;
They do enjoy more proſperous ſtate
Than what their hearts deviſe.

8 Corrupt they are, and wickedly
Speak guile ; they proudly talk.
9 Their mouth the heavens doth defy,
Their tongue thro' th' earth doth walk.

[2]

10 Therefore his people hither to
Do turn themſelves about ;
And waters of their cup o'erflow,
That are to them wrung out.
11 And they have ſaid, how can it be
That God this thing ſhould know ?
Is there in him that is moſt high
Hereof the knowledge too ?

12 Behold th' ungodly men are theſe,
Yet have tranquility :
They do within this world increaſe,
In rich ability.
13 Sure I have cleans'd my heart in vain,
Hands waſh'd in innocence.
14 For ev'ry day I plagu'd have been,
Each morn with chaſtiſements.

15 If I ſhould ſay that I will make
This declaration
Lo, of thy ſons I ſhould offend
The generation.
16 When as I thought this thing to know,
It was too hard for me :
17 Till I did to God's temple go,
Where I their end did ſee.

[3]

18 Surely in places ſlippery
Theſe men thou placed haſt ;
To deſolation ſuddenly
Thou doſt them alſo caſt.

19 As

19 As in a moment how are they
Brought to deſtruction?
And how are they conſum'd away
With ſad confuſion?

20 Like to a dream when as a man
Awaking doth ariſe;
When thou awak'ſt their image then
O Lord, thou ſhalt deſpiſe.
21 My heart with grief was leaven'd ſo
Prick'd were my reins in me.
22 So fooliſh I, and did not know,
Like as beaſt with thee.

[4]

23 Nevertheleſs continually
Before thee do I ſtand;
Thou haſt upheld me ſtedfaſtly,
Alſo by my right hand.
24 Thou with thy prudent counſel ſhall
Direction to me give;
Up afterward alſo thou ſhalt
To glory me receive.

25 In heav'n above, but thee alone,
Who is it that I have?
And there is nothing th' earth upon
Beſides thee that I crave.
26 This fleſh of mine, alſo my heart
Do utterly fail me:
The mighty God he is my part
And ſtrength of heart aye's he.

27 For lo, they that are far from thee
Shall utterly decay:
All that a whoring go from thee
Thou ſhalt conſume away.

28 But as for me 'tis good that I
Near unto God repair.
I do on God the Lord rely,
Thy works all to declare.

PSALM LXXIV. *Maſchil of* Aſaph.

O God why haſt thou caſt us off?
Thy rage why doſt thou keep
For evermore thus ſmoaking out
Againſt thy paſture ſheep?

2 Mind thou thy church thou bought'ſt of old,
Ev'n thy poſſeſſion's rod
Which thou redeem'ſt, this Sion's mount,
Wherein thou haſt abode.

3 Unto the laſting ru'nous waſtes,
Lift up thy feet on high:
All that the foe hath ev'lly done
Within thy ſanct'ary.

4 Within the congregations
Wherein the people met,
Thine en'mies roar: their enſigns they
For tokens have up ſet.

5 The man that axes on thick trees
Did lift up, had renown.
6 But now with ax and mauls at once
They beat its carv'd works down.
7 They fired have thy ſanct'ary,
Thy name it's dwelling place.
By caſting down unto the ground,
They do profanely raſe.

8 Let us together them deſtroy,
Thus in their heart they ſaid,
God's ſynagogues throughout the land
All in the flames they laid.

9 Our

[2]

9 Our signs we see not, there's no more
A prophet us among:
Nor with us any to be found,
That understands how long.
10 How long yet shall th' oppressing foe
O mighty God, defame?
Thine enemy for evermore,
Shall he blaspheme thy name?

11 Why dost thou hold thine hand? pluck
Thy bosom thy right hand. [from
12 God is my king of old, and works
Salvation 'midst the land.
13 Thou didst by thine almighty pow'r
Divide the very sea;
The dragons heads didst break also,
Which in the waters be.

14 The heads of the leviathan
Thou into pieces break;
To people that in deserts dwell
For meat thou didst him make.
15 Thou clav'st the fountain and the flood
Thou dry'st up floods of might.
16 Thine is the day, and night is thine,
Thou sun prepar'st and light.

17 Of all the borders of the earth
Foundations laid'st thou fast:
The summer and the winter both
The same thou formed hast.

[3]

18 Remember this the en'my doth
Reproachfully defame,
Jehovah, and the fooliſh folk
Blaſphemed have thy name,
19 O do not to the multitude
Thy turtles ſoul give o'er:
For ever do not thou forget
Th' aſſembly of thy poor,

20 Unto thy cov'nant have reſpect:
For where dark places be
Throughout the earth they filled are
With ſeats of cruelty.
21 O never let th' oppreſſed one
Return away with ſhame.
O let the poor and needy one
Give praiſe unto thy name.

22 Ariſe O God, plead thine own cauſe.
Have thou in memory,
How day by day the fooliſh man
With ſcorn reproaches thee.
23 Thine en'mies voice forget not thou
The tumult loud of thoſe
Contin'ally aſcends on high
That riſe thee to oppoſe.

PSALM LXXV.

To the chief Muſician, Altaſchith, A Pſalm or Song of Aſaph.

WE give thanks unto thee, O God;
We give thanks, and thy name
As being very near at hand,
Thy wonders do proclaim.

2 When

2 When I receive th' assembly shall,
Judge uprightly I will.
3 The earth melts and its dwellers all:
I stay its pillars still. Selah.

4 I said unto the foolish ones
Deal not so foolishly:
Also unto the wicked ones,
Lift not the horn on high;
5 Lift ye not up you horn on high;
With stifned neck speak not:
6 For from east, west, or wilderness,
Promotion is not got.

7 But God is judge: one he sets up,
Another down doth tread.
8 For in the Lord's hand is a cup,
The wine also is red:
Of mixture full, he pours there out;
But yet the wicked all
That are on earth, the dregs thereof
Wring out, and drink them shall.

9 But as concerning me, always
I will declare abroad:
And I will sing a psalm of praise
To him that's Jacob's God.
10 Of men ungodly all the horns
Also cut off will I;
But of the righteous ones the horns
Shall be exalted high.

PSALM LXXVI.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth,
A Psalm or Song of Asaph.

IN

IN Judah God is known; his name
Is great in Israel.
2 In Salem also is his tent:
In Sion he doth dwell.
3 He arrows of the bow there brake,
Shield, sword and battle too. Selah.
4 More bright and wondrous excellent
Than mounts of prey art thou.

5 They that are stout of heart are spoil'd,
They slept their sleep out-right:
And none of them have found their hands
That were the men of might.
6 O thou that art of Jacob God,
At thy rebuke out-past,
The chariot and the horse also
To sleep of death are cast.

7 Thou, ev'n thou, art to be fear'd,
O who is he therefore,
When once thou angry art, that can
Thy presence stand before?
8 Thou didst out from the heav'ns above
Cause judgment to be heard;
The earth in awful silence stood.
Exceedingly it fear'd.

9 When the great God himself arose
His judgment to dispence,
Of all the meek ones of the earth
To be the safe defence. Selah.
10 Assuredly the wrath of man
Shall praises to thee gain:
And the remainder of their wrath
Thou surely shalt restrain.

11 Vow to the Lord your God, and pay
All that about him are ;
And bring ye an oblation
To him that is our fear.
12 The ſpirit that in princes is
Aſunder cut ſhall he :
Unto the kings on earth that are
He ſhall moſt dreadful be.

PSALM LXXVII.

To the chief Muſician to Jeduthun.
A Pſalm of Aſaph.

MY voice was to the mighty God.
Yea, cried out I have ;
My voice was to the mighty God,
An ear to me he gave.
2 In my diſtreſs I ſought the Lord,
My ſore ran in the night,
And ceaſed not ; my ſoul alſo
Refuſed comfort quite
3 I did remember God, likewiſe
Diſquieted was I :
I did complain, my ſpir't alſo
O'erwhelm'd was heavily. Selah.
4 Awaking thou doſt hold mine eyes ;
I cannot ſpeak for fears.
5 I have conſidered days of old,
Of ancient times the years,

[2]

6 To my remembrance I do call
The ſong in night I had :
I commun'd with my heart, alſo
Strict ſearch my ſpirit made.

7 For

7 For ever will the Lord caſt off ?
And pleas'd will he not be ?
8 His tender mercy is it ceas'd
To perpetuity ?

His promiſe doth it fail for aye ?
9 What to be gracious
Hath God forgotten ? and ſhut up
In wrath his bowels thus ?
10 Then ſaid I, this my weakneſs is,
Yet to remembrance I
Will call the years of the right hand
Of him that is moſt high.

11 I will unto remembrance call
The actions of the Lord :
Thy wondrous works of ancient time
I ſurely will record.
12 I'll muſe of all thy works likewiſe
And of thy doings talk
13 Within the temple is the way,
O God where thou doſt walk.

[3]

14 What God ſo great as our God is ?
Works wonderful that are
Thou God haſt done ; amongſt the folk
Thou doſt thy ſtrength declare
15 Thy people thou from thraldom haſt
With thy ſtrong arm ſet free,
Of Jacob and of Joſeph too
Thoſe that the children be. Selah.

16 Thee did the waters ſee, O God,
Thee did the waters ſee :
They were afraid the deeps alſo
Could not but troubled be.

17 With

7 With waters were the clouds pour'd forth
The ſkies a ſound out ſent :
Alſo thine arrows on each ſide
Abroad diſperſed went.

8 Thy thunders voice in heaven was ;
Thy lightnings they did make,
The world enlightned, and the earth
Did tremble and did ſhake.
9 Thy ways i'th' ſea, thy paths and ſteps
Unknown are in the deep.
10 By Moſes and by Aaron's hand
Thou led'ſt thy folk like ſheep.

PSALM LXXVIII.

Maſchil of Aſaph.

GIve liſt'ning ear unto my law.
Ye people that are mine :
Unto the ſayings of my mouth
Do you your ear encline.
My mouth I'll ope in parables,
I'll ſpeak things hid of old :
Which we have heard & known, & which
Our fathers have us told.

Them from their children we'll not hide
But ſhew the age to come,
The Lord his praiſe, his ſtrength and works
Of wonder, he hath done.
In Jacob he a witneſs ſet,
A law in Iſrael
He gave, which he our fathers charg'd
They ſhould their children tell.

7 For ever will the Lord caſt off ?
And pleas'd will he not be ?
8 His tender mercy is it ceas'd
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6 That th' age to come, and children which
Are to be born might know ;
That they who ſhould ariſe the ſame
Might to their children ſhow
7 That they upon the mighty God
Their confidence might ſet :
God's works and his commandements
Might keep and not forget.

8 And might not like their fathers be,
A croſs, ſtiff race, a race
That ſet not right their hearts ; nor firm
With God their ſpirit was.

[2]

9 The armed ſons of Ephraim
That went out with their bow,
Did turn their back the day wherein
They did to battle go.
10 God's cov'nant they obſerved not,
To walk in's law deny'd.
11 His works and wonders they forgot,
That he to them preſcrib'd.

12 He many wonderous things did work
Before their father's eyes ;
Within the land of Egypt ſeen,
In Zoan's field like wiſe.
13 Aſunder he the ſea did part,
And caus'd them through to paſs :
And he the waters made to ſtand,
That as an heap it was.

14 With cloud by day, with fire by night
15 He led them. Rocks he clave
In wilderneſs : as from great deeps
Drink unto them he gave.

16 Ev'n

Ev'n from out of the ſtony rock
Streams he did bring alſo,
nd cauſed water to run down
Like as the rivers do.

[3]

Moreover they did add yet more
Againſt him for to ſin :
their provoking the moſt high
The wilderneſs within.
Moreover they within their heart
By tempting God did try :
a-king earneſtly for meat
Their luſts to ſatisfy.

And ſpake againſt the mighty God ;
Is God able (they ſaid)
ithin the deſart wilderneſs
A table us to ſpread ?
Lo, he the rock ſmote, waters thence
Guſh'd out, and ſtreams did flow :
n he for's people fleſh provide ?
Can he give bread alſo ?

The Lord heard, he was wroth for this
So kindled was a fire
ainſt Jacob and 'gainſt Iſrael
There came up wrathful ire.
For they in God believed not,
Nor in his health did hope.
Tho' from above he charg'd the clouds.
And door of heav'n ſet ope.

On them he manna rain'd to eat,
And gave them heav'ns wheat.
Each man of them eat angels food ;
To th' full he ſent them meat.

6 That th' age to come, and children w
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And gave them heav'ns wheat.
25 Each man of them eat angels food ;
To th' full he ſent them meat.

26 I'th' heavens he made the eaſt wind blow
Brought ſouth wind by his pow'r.
27 He fleſh on them like duſt, wing'd fowls
Like ſand of ſeas did ſhow'r.

28 And in the middeſt of their camp
He cauſed it to fall ;
Ev'n round about on ev'ry ſide
Their dwelling places all :
29 So they did eat, they filled were
Abundantly alſo :
For that which was their own deſire
He did on them beſtow.

[4]

30 They from their luſting appetite
Were not eſtrang'd at all :
But while their meat was in their mouth,
31 God's wrath did on them fall,
And ſlew their fat ones, and ſmote down
The choice of Iſrael's men.
32 Yet for all this they ſinn'd, nor did
Believe his wonders then.

33 Therefore in vanity the days
He of their life did ſpend ;
And he their years brought haſtily
Unto a fearful end.
34 When he them ſlew, then after him
They ſought with their deſire :
And they return'd and after God
They early did inquire.

35 Likewiſe that God was their ſtrong rock
They call'd to memory.
And how that their redeemer was
The mighty God moſt high.

36 Yet

Yet with their mouth they flattered,
nd to him their tongues ly'd.
Nor was their heart right with him, nor
ı's cov'nant did abide.

But full of mercy he forgave
heir ſin, nor them deſtroy'd,
all his anger rais'd, but oft
e turn'd his wrath aſide.
or he recalled unto mind,
ow that frail fleſh they were ;
as it were a paſſing wind
hat doth no more appear.

[5]

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lſo in the field of Zoan
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e waters of the flood.

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And how that their redeemer was
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36 Yet with their mouth they flattered,
And to him their tongues ly'd.
37 Nor was their heart right with him, nor
In's cov'nant did abide.

38 But full of mercy he forgave
Their sin, nor them destroy'd,
Nor all his anger rais'd, but oft
He turn'd his wrath aside.
39 For he recalled unto mind,
How that frail flesh they were;
And as it were a passing wind
That doth no more appear.

[5]

40 How oft in desart vex'd they him,
And grief put him upon?
41 Yea, they did turn, tempt God, and did
Stint Israel's holy one.
42 His hand they did not keep in mind,
Nor on the day they thought
Wherein he from the enemy
For their deliv'rance wrought.

43 How he his signs miraculous
In Egypt wrought likewise:
And also in the field of Zoan
His fearful prodigies.
44 Also how he their rivers had
Converted into blood?
That they, tho' thirsty, could not drink
The waters of the flood.

45 Among them which did them devour,
He sent forth divers flies:
Yea, to destroy them, he sent forth
The noisome frogs likewise.

46 To caterpillars gave their fruit,
To locuſts gave their toil.
47 He did their vines deſtroy with hail,
With froſt their fig-trees ſpoil.

[6]

48 Their cattle he deliver'd up
Unto the hail alſo:
And he their herds of cattle gave
Hot thunder-bolts unto.
49 He caſt on them fierce ire and wrath
And indignation ſtrong:
And ſore diſtreſs by ſending forth
Ill angels them among.

50 He made a way unto his wrath,
Their ſoul he did not ſave
From death, but unto peſtilence
Their ſinful lives he gave.
51 He within Egypt land alſo
The firſt-born all did ſmite;
Thoſe who within the tents of Ham
Were chiefeſt of their might.

52 But like a flock of ſheep he made
His people forth to go.
And in the deſart like a flock
He guided them alſo.
53 In ſafety he them led likewiſe,
So that they did not fear:
But in the ſea their enemies
He overwhelmed there.

54 To border of his holy place
Them happily he brought:
Yea, even to his mountain which
By his right hand he bought.

55 For

For them he caſt the heathen out,
He did their lot divide
line and Iſrael's tribe he made
In their tents to abide.

[7]

Yet they did tempt and bitterly
Did grieve the God moſt high ;
ſo his teſtimonies they
Kept not attentively.
But like their fathers back they turn'd
And faithleſneſs did ſhow.
ney turned were aſide ev'n like
To a deceitful bow.

For they to anger did provoke
Him with their places high ;
d with their graven images
Mov'd him to jealouſy.
God hearing this was wrath, and loath'd
Iſr'el with hatred great.
So Shiloh's tent he left, the tent
Which he among men ſet.

And he deliver'd up his ſtrength
Into captivity ;
o into the en'mies hand
His glorious majeſty.
To ſword his people gave, and was
Wroth with his heritage.
Their young men are devour'd, their maids
None gave in marriage.

Their prieſts fell by the ſword ; likewiſe
Their widows did not weep.
Then did the Lord ariſe as one
Awaken'd out of ſleep.

46 To caterpillars gave their fruit,
To locusts gave their toil.
47 He did their vines destroy with hail,
With frost their fig-trees spoil.

[6]

48 Their cattle he deliver'd up
Unto the hail also:
And he their herds of cattle gave
Hot thunder-bolts unto.
49 He cast on them fierce ire and wrath
And indignation strong:
And sore distress by sending forth
Ill angels them among.

50 He made a way unto his wrath,
Their soul he did not save
From death, but unto pestilence
Their sinful lives he gave.
51 He within Egypt land also
The first-born all did smite;
Those who within the tents of Ham
Were chiefest of their might.

52 But like a flock of sheep he made
His people forth to go.
And in the desart like a flock
He guided them also.
53 In safety he them led likewise,
So that they did not fear:
But in the sea their enemies
He overwhelmed there.

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Them happily he brought:
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Their widows did not weep.
65 Then did the Lord ariſe as one
Awaken'd out of ſleep.

Like as a ſtrong man after wine
66 Doth ſhout. He alſo ſmote
His foes behind ; ſo gave he them
An everlaſting blot.

[8]

67 Then he did Joſeph's tent refuſe,
Nor Ephraim's tribe approv'd.
68 But did the tribe of Judah chuſe,
Mount Zion which he lov'd.
69 His holy place he builded then
Like palaces on high :
Like to the earth which he confirm'd
To perpetuity.

70 He of his ſervant David then
Did his election make ;
And from the place of folding in
The ſheep he did him take.
71 From following the ews with young
He did him then advance
His people Jacob for to feed,
Iſra'ls inheritance.

72 So he them fed according to
His heart's integrity ;
And by his ſkilfulneſs of hand
Them led accordingly.

PSALM LXXIX. *A Pſalm of* Aſaph.

O God the heathen entred have
Thine heritance, defil'd
Thine holy temple, they on heaps
Jeruſalem have pil'd.
2 Thy ſervants bodies that are dead
They given have for meat
To fowls of heav'n, to beaſts of th' earth
Fleſh of thy ſaints to eat.

3 Their

3 Their blood they have forth poured round
About Jeruſalem :
Like unto water, and there was
None for to bury them.
4 To thoſe that near unto us dwell
A ſcorn become are we,
A ſcoffing and reproach to them
That round about us be.

5 How long Jehovah, wilt thou ſtill
Continue in thine ire
For ever ? ſhall thy jealouſy
Burn forth like unto fire ?
6 Upon the heathen pour thy wrath,
Who never did thee know :
Upon the kingdoms that have not
Call'd on thy name alſo.

7 Becauſe they Jacob have devour'd,
And they his dwelling place
To utter deſolation
Did miſerably raze.

[z]

8 Mind not againſt us former ſins
O let thy bowels haſte
Us to prevent, becauſe we are
Near utterly laid waſte.
9 God of our ſafety help thou us,
For th' honour of thy name :
Free us alſo, and purge away
Our ſins ev'n for the ſame.

10 Why ſay the heathen, where's their God ?
Before them bring to light
The vengeance of thy ſaints blood-ſhed.
And that before our ſight.

11 Before thee let the pris'ners sighs
Come up accordingly,
As mighty is thine arm; save those
That are design'd to die.

12 And to our neighbours seven fold
Into their bosom pay:
Their vile reproach wherewith O Lord,
Reproached thee have they.
13 So we thy folk and pasture sheep
Will give thee thanks always;
And unto generations all
We will shew forth thy praise.

PSALM LXXX.

To the chief Musician upon Shushannim, Eduth. *A Psalm of* Asaph.

THou that lead'st Joseph as a flock,
O Israel's shepherd hear,
Who dwell'st between the cherubims,
O shine thou forth most clear.
2 Ephraim before, and Benjamin,
Manasseh's tribe also.
O stir thou up thy strength and come,
For us salvation show.

3 O God return thou us again,
And cause thy countenance
To shine forth upon us, that we
May have deliverance.
4 Lord God of hosts how long wilt smoke
Against thy people's pray'rs?
5 Thou makest them to feed upon
The bread of mournful tears.

And

And giv'ſt them many tears to drink.
6 Our neighbours ſtriſe likewiſe
Thou mak'ſt us, and among themſelves
Do laugh our enemies.
7 O God of hoſts turn us again,
And cauſe thy countenance
To ſhine forth upon us, ſo we
Shall have deliverance.

[2]

8 From Egypt thou haſt brought a vine,
Forth alſo thou didſt caſt
The heathen people, in their room
The ſame thou planted haſt.
9 Yea, thou before it didſt prepare
A room where it may ſtand,
Thou didſt it cauſe deep root to take,
And it did fill the land.

10 Her ſhade ſpread hills, her boughs alſo,
Like goodly cedars ſtood.
11 She ſent her boughs unto the ſea,
Her branches to the flood.
12 O why then haſt thou broken down
Her hedges utterly,
So that all thoſe do pluck at her
Who in the way paſs by?

13 The boar out of the wilderneſs
Doth waſting it annoy,
And wild beaſts of the field the ſame
Devouringly deſtroy.
14 We do beſeech thee to return,
O God of hoſts incline,
To look from heaven, and behold,
And viſit thou this vine.

15 The vineyard which thou haſt alſo
With thy right hand ſet faſt;
That branch likewiſe which for thy ſelf
Confirm'd thou ſtrongly haſt.
16 It is conſumed with the fire,
And utterly cut down;
They periſh do, and that becauſe
Thy countenance doth frown.

17 Upon the man of thy right hand
Thine hand let preſent be,
Upon the ſon of man whom thou
Haſt made ſo ſtrong for thee.
18 So from henceforth we never will
From thee go back at all:
O do thou quicken us and we
Upon thy name will call.

19 Lord God of hoſts turn us again,
And cauſe thy countenance
To ſhine forth upon us, ſo we
Shall have deliverance.

PSALM LXXXI.

To the chief Muſician, upon Gittith.

A Pſalm of Aſaph.

UNto the mighty God our ſtrength
Sing with a ſhouting voice:
Unto the God of Jacob ſo,
Make thee a joyful noiſe.
2 Take up a pſalm of melody
The timbrel hither bring,
Together with the pſaltery,
And harp ſweet ſounding ſtring.

3 As in the time of the new moon,
With trumpet ſound on high:
As in appointed time and day
Of our ſolemnity.
4 Becauſe that unto Iſrael
This thing a precept was,
And by the God of Jacob this
Did for a ſtatute paſs.

5 This witneſs he in Joſeph ſet,
When he through Egypt went:
Wherein a language I did hear,
But knew not what it meant.
6 I from the burthen which he bare
His ſhoulder did ſet free,
His hands alſo were from the pots
delivered by me.

7 Thou call'd in ſtraits, and I thee freed;
In thunder's ſecreſy
I anſwer'd thee at Meribah,
Its waters proved thee. Selah.

[2]

8 Hear, O my people, and I will
Unto thee teſtify:
If that thou wilt O Iſrael
hear me attentively.
9 There ſhall not any ſtrange god be
In midſt of thee at all:
Nor unto any foreign god
Thou bowing down ſhalt fall.

10 I am the Lord thy God, who thee
From land of Egypt led:
Thy mouth ope wide, and thou by me
With plenty ſhall be fed.

11 My people yet would not give ear,
Unto the voice I ſpake:
And Iſrael would not in me
Their full contentment take

12 So their preverſe intents of heart
I left them then to have;
And let them walk on in the way
Which their own counſels gave.
13 O that my people unto me
Obedient had been!
And O that Iſrael he had
Walked my ways within!

14 I ſhould within a little time
Have pulled down their foes:
I ſhould have turn'd my hand upon
Such as did them oppoſe.
15 The haters of the Lord to him
Obed'ence ſhould have fain'd:
But unto perpetuity
Their time ſhould have remain'd.

16 And with the fineſt of the wheat
Have nouriſh'd them ſhould he:
With honey of the rock I ſhould
Have ſatisfied thee.

PSALM LXXXII.

A Pſalm of Aſaph.

THE mighty God doth ſtand within
Th' aſſembly of the ſtrong:
And he it is that righteouſly
Doth judge the gods among.

2 Give judgment of unrighteouſneſs
How long a time will ye?
Will ye accept the countenance
Of thoſe that wicked be?

3 See that the needy ye defend,
Alſo the fatherleſs:
Unto th' afflicted juſtice do,
And to them in diſtreſs.
4 The waſted poor and thoſe that are
In need deliver ye:
And them redeem out of the hand
Of ſuch as wicked be.

They know not, nor will underſtand,
In darkneſs they walk on.
The earth's foundations all of them
Quite out of courſe are gone.
I ſaid that ye were gods, likewiſe,
Sons of the higheſt all:
But ye ſhall die like men, and like
One of the princes fall.

That thou may'ſt judge the earth, O God,
Do thou thyſelf advance:
For thou ſhalt have the nations all
For thine inheritance.

PSALM LXXXIII.

A Pſalm or Song of Aſaph.

GOD do thou not ſilence keep,
No longer ſpeech refrain:
O mighty God, do thou likewiſe
No longer ſtill remain.

11 My people yet would not give ear,
Unto the voice I ſpake:
And Iſrael would not in me
Their full contentment take

12 So their preverſe intents of heart
I left them then to have;
And let them walk on in the way
Which their own counſels gave.
13 O that my people unto me
Obedient had been!
And O that Iſrael he had
Walked my ways within!

14 I ſhould within a little time
Have pulled down their foes:
I ſhould have turn'd my hand upon
Such as did them oppoſe.
15 The haters of the Lord to him
Obed'ence ſhould have fain'd:
But unto perpetuity
Their time ſhould have remain'd.

16 And with the fineſt of the wheat
Have nouriſh'd them ſhould he:
With honey of the rock I ſhould
Have ſatisfied thee.

PSALM LXXXII.

A Pſalm of Aſaph.

THE mighty God doth ſtand within
Th' aſſembly of the ſtrong:
And he it is that righteouſly
Doth judge the gods among.

2 Give judgment of unrighteousness
How long a time will ye?
Will ye accept the countenance
Of those that wicked be?

3 See that the needy ye defend,
Also the fatherless:
Unto th' afflicted justice do,
And to them in distress.
4 The wasted poor and those that are
In need deliver ye:
And them redeem out of the hand
Of such as wicked be.

5 They know not, nor will understand,
In darkness they walk on.
The earth's foundations all of them
Quite out of course are gone.
6 I said that ye were gods, likewise,
Sons of the highest all:
7 But ye shall die like men, and like
One of the princes fall.

9 That thou may'st judge the earth, O God,
Do thou thyself advance:
For thou shalt have the nations all
For thine inheritance.

PSALM LXXXIII.

A Psalm or Song of Asaph.

O GOD do thou not silence keep,
No longer speech refrain:
O mighty God, do thou likewise
No longer still remain.

2 For lo, they that thine en'mies be,
Do rage tumultuouſly :
And they that haters be of thee,
Have liſt their head on high.

3 Againſt thoſe that thy people are,
They crafty counſel take ;
Alſo againſt thy hidden ones,
They conſultation make.
4 They ſaid, leſt they a nation be,
Let's cut them down therefore :
That in remembrance Iſr'els name
May not be any more.

5 Becauſe they counſel taken have
Together with conſent :
And in confederacy cloſe,
They are againſt thee bent.
6 The warlike tents of Edom's race,
And of the Iſhmalites,
The people of the Hagarens,
And of the Moabites :

7 Gebal, and Ammon, Amalek,
Together all conſpire :
The Philiſtines, with them that be
Inhabitants of Tyre.
8 Aſſur, moreover, is combin'd
With them in amity :
And they have been an arm of ſtrength
To Lot's poſterity.

[2]

9 As thou didſt to the Midianites,
So do to them alſo :
As Jabin to, and Siſera,
At Kiſhon's brook, ſodo.

10 Who

10 Who near to Endor, ſuddenly,
Were quite diſcomfited,
Who did alſo become as dung,
That on the earth is ſpread.

11 Like unto Oreb and like Zeeb,
Make thou their nobles fall:
As Zeba and Zalmuna too,
Make thou their princes all:
12 Who ſaid, for our poſſeſſion,
God's houſes let us take.
13 My God, them like a wheel, like ſtraw
Before the wind, them make.

14 As fire doth burn a wood, and as
The flame ſets hills on fire;
15 So with thy tempeſt them purſue,
And fright them in thine ire.
16 Do thou their faces all fill full
Of ignominious ſhame:
That ſo they may, O Lord, be made
To ſeek unto thy name.

17 Put to confuſion let them be,
And vexed ſore for aye:
Yea, let them unto ſhame be put,
And utterly decay.
14 That men may know that thou whoſe (name
JEHOVAH is alone.
Art over all the earth throughout
Advanc'd the higheſt one.

PSALM LXXXIV.

To the chief Muſician upon Gittith.

A Pſalm for the Sons of Korah.

HOW

HOW amiable, Lord of hosts,
Thy tabernacles be!
2 My soul longs for Jehovah's courts,
Yea, it ev'n faints in me.
Unto the strong and living God,
My heart and flesh doth shout.
3 Yea, sparrow finds an house, her nest
The swallow too finds out.

Wherein she may her young ones lay,
Thine altars near unto.
O thou that art of armies Lord,
My king, my God also.
4 O blest are they within thy house
Who dwell, still they'll thee praise?
5 Blest is the man whose strength's in thee,
In whose heart are the ways.

6 The passengers in Baca's vale,
A fountain do it make;
Also the pools that are therein,
Their fill of rain do take.
7 From strength to strength they go to God,
In Sion all appear.
8 Lord God of hosts, O hear my prayer,
O Jacob's God give ear.

[2]

9 Behold, O God our shield, the face
Of thine anointed see:
10 For better's in thy courts a day,
Then elsewhere thousands be:
I'd rather a door-keeper be
In the house of my God,
Than in the tents of wickedness
To settle mine abode.

11 Because the Lord God is a sun,
He is a shield also:
Jehovah on his people grace
And glory will bestow.
No good thing will he hold from them
That do walk uprightly.
12 O Lord of hosts the man is blest
That puts his trust in thee.

PSALM LXXXV.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the Sons of Korah.

O Lord thou favour'd hast thy land:
Of Jacob the captivity,
Thou hast returned with thine hand,
2 Thou also the iniquity:
Hast of thy people pardoned:
Thou all their sin hast covered. Selah.

3 Thou all thine anger didst withdraw,
From thy fierce indignation,
Thou turned hast thy self away.
4 O God of our salvation,
Convert thou us, and do thou make
Thine anger towards us to slack.

5 Aye shall thy wrath be us upon?
Wilt thou thine indignation
Draw out to generation,
And unto generation?
6 Wilt thou not turn and quicken us,
That joy in thee thy folk may thus?

7 Lord on us ſhow thy mercy great
Thy ſaving health on us beſtow.
8 I'll hear what God the Lord will ſpeak,
For he'll ſpeak peace his people to
And to his ſaints: but let not them
To fooliſhneſs return again.

9 His ſaving health is nigh at hand,
Surely to all that do him fear,
That glory may dwell in our land,
10 Mercy and truth are met full near;
Proſperity and righteouſneſs.
Embracing did each other kiſs.

11 Truth ſprings out of the earth, alſo
From heaven looketh righteouſneſs.
12 Yea, God ſhall that that's good beſtow.
And our land ſhall yield her increaſe.
Juſtice ſhall go before his face,
And in the way her ſteps ſhall place.

PSALM LXXXV. *Second Metre.*

O Lord thou favour'd haſt thy land
Jacob's captivity:
2 Thou haſt brought back, thou pardon'd haſt
Thy folks iniquity,
Thou haſt cloſe cover'd all their ſin. Selah.
3 Thou haſt thy wrath off caſt:
Thou from the fierceneſs of thine ire
Thy ſelf returnd haſt.

4 Turn us again, O thou the God
Of our ſalvation?
And towards us cauſe thou to ceaſe
Thine indignation.

5 Wilt

5 Wilt thou be angry ſtill with us
For evermore? what ſhall
Thine anger by thee drawn out
To generations all?

6 Wilt thou not us revive? in thee
Thy folk rejoyce ſhall ſo:
7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord on us
Thy ſaving health beſtow.

[4]

8 I'll hear what God the Lord will ſay
For ſurely he'l ſpeak peace
To's folk and ſaints, but let not them
Return to fooliſhneſs.
9 Sure nigh to them that do him fear
Is his ſalvation;
That glory may within our land
Have habitation.

10 Mercy and truth do jointly meet,
Juſtice and peace do kiſs;
11 Truth ſprings form th' earth and righte-
From heaven looking is. (ouſn eſs
12 Yea, what is good the Lord ſhall give,
Our land yield her increaſe.
13 Juſtice before him go, and in
The way her feet ſhall place.

PSALM LXXXVI.

A Prayer of David. *Firſt Metre.*

BOW down, O Lord, thine ear,
Hear me attentively:
For I am poor afflicted ſore,
And needy too am I.

2 In ſafety keep my ſoul
For merciful am I:
My God ſave thou thy ſervant now,
That doth on thee rely.

3 Jehovah merciful
O be thou unto me;
Becauſe that I aloud do cry
Thro' all the day to thee.
4 O make thy ſervant's ſoul
That it may be joyful be?
Becauſe that I, O Lord on high
Do lift my ſoul to thee.

5 For thou O Lord art good,
To pardon prone alſo:
And to them all on thee that call
In mercy rich art thou.
6 Jehovah to thine ear,
O let my prayer have place,
Attend unto the voice alſo
Of my requeſt for grace.

7 I'th' day of my diſtreſs
To thee I will complain:
Becauſe that thou wilt me unto
An anſwer give again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord,
Like thee not any be;
And no works are that may compare
With thoſe perform'd by thee.

[2]

9 The nations all O Lord,
Whom thou haſt made the ſame
Shall come adore ev'n thee before
And glorify thy name.

10 Becauſe

10 Becauſe thou mighty art,
The things that thou haſt done
They wondrous are and do declare
That thou art God alone.

11 Teach me thy way O Lord,
Walk in thy truth will I:
Thine holy name to fear the ſame
Mine heart in union tie.
12 With all mine heart I will
O Lord my God, thee praiſe.
And alſo I will glorify
Thine holy name always.

13 Becauſe that unto me
Thy mercy doth excell;
My ſoul ſet free hath been by thee,
Ev'n from the loweſt hell.
14 O God, the violent troops
And proud againſt me riſe:
My ſoul ſeek they to take away,
Nor have thee in their eyes.

15 But Lord a tender God
Thou art and gracious.
Long ſuff'ring too, in mercy thou,
And truth art plenteous.
16 O turn to me thy face,
And on me mercy have:
Thy ſtrength give thou thy ſervant now,
The hand-maid's ſon O ſave.

17 Shew me a ſign for good;
And let my haters ſee?
And be aſham'd becauſe Lord, thou
Doſt help and comfort me.

PSALM LXXXVI. *Second Metre.*

LOrd bow thine ear, hear me becauſe
I needy am and poor
2 Becauſe I full of mercies am,
Preſerve my ſoul therefore:
O thou my God, thy ſervant ſave,
That doth on thee rely.
3 To me be gracious Lord becauſe
To thee I daily cry.

4 Rejoice thy ſervant's ſoul, O Lord
To thee mine lift I do:
5 Becauſe Jehovah thou art good,
To pardon prone alſo:
And to them all in mercy rich
Thou art that on thee call.
6 Lord hear my pray'r, attend the voice
Of my requeſts withal.

7 I in my troubles on thee call,
For thou wilt anſwer me.
8 Lord none's like thee among the gods
And like thy works none be.
9 The nations all whom thou haſt made
Shall come to thee, ſupream,
Before thee ſhall bow down themſelves,
And glorify thy name.

10 Becauſe thou mighty art, alſo
The things that thou haſt done
They wondrous are, and do declare
That thou art God alone.
11 Me, O Jehovah, teach thy way,
Walk in thy truth will I;
With reverence to fear thy name
My heart in union tie.

[2]

12 The Lord, my God, with all my heart
I will confeſs with praiſe ;
And likewiſe I will glorify,
Thy holy name always.
13 Becauſe thy kindneſs merciful
Is very great to me :
And thou haſt from the loweſt hell
My ſoul deliver'd free.

14 O God the violent and proud,
In troops againſt me riſe
Have ſought my ſoul to take : nor thee
Have plac'd before their eyes.
15 But Lord thou art a tender God :
And very gracious.
Long ſuff'ring too, in mercy thou
And truth art plenetous.

16 O turn thou unto me thy face,
And on me mercy have,
Unto thy ſervant give thy ſtrength,
Thine handmaid's ſon O ſave.
17 Shew me a ſign for good, that they
Which hate me may it ſee,
And be aſham'd, becauſe Lord thou
Doſt help and comfort me.

PSALM LXXXVII.

A Pſalm or Song for the Sons of Korah.

HIS ground works in the holy hills.
2 Jehovah's love excels
To Sion's gates, more than to all
The tents where Jacob dwells.

3 God's

3 God's city, things of glorious fame
Are uttered of thee.
4 I'll Rahab name, and Babel to
Them that acknowledge me;

Behold Philistia and Tyre,
With Ethiopia there
5 This man was born. This and that man
Was also born in her
Of Sion thus it shall be said.
And he that is most high,
Ev'n he himself shall her prepare
A place of constancy.

6 The Lord when he the people tells,
Shall count there born was he.
7 There singers and musicians are
My springs are all in thee.

PSALM LXXXVIII.

A Psalm or Song for the Sons of Korah, *to the chief Musician upon* Mahalath, Leanoth. Maschil, *of* Heman *the* Ezrahite.

LOrd God of my salvation,
Before thee day and night cry'd I;
2 O let my prayer before thee come,
Incline thine ear unto my cry.
3 Because my soul is troubled so,
And to the grave my life draws nigh.
4 Counted with them to th' pit that go,
As one that hath no strength am I.

5 As free among those that be dead,
Like to them slain in grave up shut;
By thee no more remembered,
And by thy hand that off are cut.

6 Thou

6 Thou haſt me laid i'th pit moſt low,
In darkneſſes within deep caves.
7 Hard on me lies thy wrath: alſo
Thou me afflict'ſt with all thy waves.

8 Men that of mine acquaintance be
Away from me thou far haſt put;
To them thou loathſome makeſt me,
From coming forth I am up ſhut.
9 Becauſe of mine affliction,
Mine eye with mourning pines away
Jehovah I thee call upon;
And to thee ſtretch my hands all day

[2]

10 Shew wonders to the dead wilt thou?
Shall dead men riſe and thee confeſs? Selah.
11 I'th' grave wilt thou thy kindneſs ſhow,
In loſt eſtate thy faithfulneſs?
12 Thy works that wonderful have been
What ſhall in darkneſs they be known?
And ſhall thy righteouſneſs be ſeen
In that land of oblivion.

13 But unto thee, Lord, have I cry'd,
At morn my prayer preventeth thee.
14 Why caſts thou Lord my ſoul aſide
Why doſt thou hide thy face from me?
15 I'm poor afflicted, and to die
Am ready from my youthful years:
Diſtraught with troubles fore am I,
While I do bear thy horrid fears.

16 Thy fierce wrath over me doth go,
Thy terrors they do me diſmay
17 As waters compaſs me they do,
Together they ſurround all day.

18 Friend

18 Friend and companion thou haſt far
Removed off away from me ;
To thoſe that mine acquaintance are
I am in dark obſcurity.

PSALM LXXXIX.

Maſchil of Ethan *the* Ezrahite.

THE mercies of Jehovah ſing
For evermore will I :
I'll with my mouth thy truth make known
To all poſterity.
2 For I have ſaid that mercy ſhall
For ever be up-built :
Eſtabliſh in the very heav'ns,
Thy faithfulneſs thou wilt.

3 With him that is my choſen one
A cov'nant made I have
And to my ſervant David I
By oath this promiſe gave.
4 To perpetuity thy ſeed
Eſtabliſh ſure I will ;
Likewiſe to generations all
Thy throne I'll build up ſtill. Selah.

5 Alſo the heavens thy wonders, Lord,
They ſhall thy praiſe confeſs :
Within th' aſſembly of the ſame
Likewiſe thy faithfulneſs.
6 For to the Lord the hea'vns within
Who is't we can compare ?
Who's like the Lord among the ſons
Of them that mighty are.

7 God

[2]

7 God greatly in the church of saints
Is to be had in fear ;
And to be reverenc'd of all those
That round about him are.
8 Jehovah, O thou God of hosts,
Strong JAH, who's like to thee ?
Thy faithfulness on ev'ry side,
Doth round encompass thee.

9 Over the raging of the sea
Thou dost dominion bear ;
When as the waves thereof arise
By thee they stilled are.
10 Like to one slain thou broken hast
In pieces Rahab quite :
Thou hast dispersst thine enemies,
Ev'n by thine arm of might.

11 To thee the heavens do belong,
The earth likewise to thee.
The world with fulness of the same :
By thee they founded be.
12 The north together with the south,
Thou didst create the same :
Tabor likewise and Hermon's hill
Rejoyce shall in thy name.

[3]

13 Thou hast a very mighty arm,
Thy hand in strength is great ;
And also that right hand of thine
Aloft on high is set;
14 The habitation of thy throne,
Justice and judgment are,
Their way before thy face to go
Both grace and truth prepare.

15 O bleſſed are the people who
The joyful ſound do know ;
Lord in thy countenances light
They up and down ſhall go.
16 They all the day ſhall in thy name
Rejoyce exceedingly ;
And in thy righteouſneſs ſhall they
Be lifted up on high.

17 Becauſe that thou art of their ſtrength
The glorious dignity :
Our horn it ſhall exalted be
In thy benignity.
18 Becauſe Jehovah is to us
A ſafe protection ;
And he that is our ſovereign
Is Iſra'ls holy One.

[4]

19 Then didſt thou ſpeak in viſion
Unto thy ſaints, and ſaid,
On ſuch an one as mighty is
I have ſalvation laid.
20 One choſen from the folk I rais'd,
My ſervant David I
Have found, him I anointed with
My oyl of ſanctity.

21 With whom my hand ſhall 'ſtabliſh'd be
Mine arm him ſtrengthen ſhall
22 Alſo the enemy ſhall not
Exact on him at all :
Nor ſhall, the ſons of wickedneſs
Afflict him any more.
23 Before him I'll beat down his foes,
And plague his haters ſore.

24 My

24 My mercy yet and verity
With him ſhall be the ſame:
His horn likewiſe ſhall be on high
Exalted in my name.
25 Moreover I within the ſea
Will cauſe his hand to ſtand;
Likewiſe within the rivers I
Will ſettle his right hand,

26 To me my father, thou my God,
And health's rock, he ſhall cry.
27 And I will make him my firſt-born,
Than earthly kings more high.
28 My mercy I will keep for him
To times which ever laſt:
With him alſo my covenant
Shall be eſtabliſh'd faſt.

[5]

29 Moreover I his ſeed will make
For to endure always;
And I his throne eſtabliſh will
Like as of heav'n the days.
30 If that his ſons forſake my law,
And from my judgments ſwerve:
31 If they my ſtatutes break, and do
My precepts not obſerve.

32 Their bold tranſgreſſions with the rod
Then viſit ſore will I;
Likewiſe with ſtripes I viſit will
Their croſs iniquity,
33 My loving kindneſs yet from him
Away take will not I:
Nor ſuffer will in any wiſe
My faithfulneſs to lye.

34 The cov'nant I have made with him
Shall not by me broke :
That which is gone out of my lips
I never will revoke.
35 Once ſware I by my holineſs,
If I to David lie.
36 His ſeed aſſuredly ſhall laſt
To perpetuity.

And like the ſun 'fore me his throne.
37 It like the moon ſhall ſtay :
And as in heav'n a witneſs true
Shall ſtabliſh'd be for aye.

[6]

38 But thou haſt caſt off and abhorr'd
Wroth with thine ointed one
39 Thou art. Thy ſervants covenant
Thou haſt made it as none :
By caſting down unto the ground
Thou haſt prophan'd his crown.
40 His forts to ruin thou haſt brought,
His hedges all broke down.

41 All ſpoil him by the way that paſs,
His neighbour's ſcorn he's made.
42 His foes right hand thou haſt extoll'd,
Thou mad'ſt his en'mies glad.
43 Thou of his ſword the edge haſt turn'd
Nor mad'ſt him ſtand in fight.
44 Thou haſt his crown caſt to the ground,
And fails his glory bright.

45 Yea of his youthful years the days
Thou haſt diminiſhed :
All over with confuſion too
Thou haſt him covered.

[7]

46 How long, Jehovah wilt thou hide
Thy ſelf for evermore ?
Like as a burning fire abide
Shall thy diſpleaſure ſore ?
47 To thy remembrance do thou call,
How ſhort a time have I :
Wherefore haſt thou created all
Men's ſons to vanity.

48 What man alive in ſtrength ſo great
That death he ſhall not ſee ?
That from the hand of grave ſhall ſet
His ſoul at liberty. Selah.
49 Thy former loving kindneſſes,
O Lord, where are they now ?
Which in thy truth and faithfulneſs
To David thou didſt vow ?

50 O Lord do thou thy ſervant's ſcorn
Unto remembrance call :
How in my breaſt I have it born
From mighty people all.
51 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
Me caſt reproach upon,
Wherewith they do reproach the ſteps
Of thine anointed one.

52 O let Jehovah bleſſed be
To generations all :
Amen, ſo let it be alſo
Amen, be ſo it ſhall.

The Fourth BOOK *of* PSALMS.

PSALM XC.

A Prayer of Moſes, *the Man of* God.

THOU Lord our ſtay haſt been, an houſe
Of habitation :
From generation unto us,
To generation.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth
Or ever by thy word.
Thou didſt create the world and earth
From aye to aye art God.

3 Thou doſt by bruiſing to decay
Turn miſerable men ;
Ye ſons of men, then doſt thou ſay,
Return ye back again.

4 For while a thouſand years do laſt,
It is but in thy ſight
As yeſterday when it is paſt,
And as a watch by night.

5 Thou doſt them bear away like as
A flood that overflows :
Like ſleep they are, and as the graſs,
Which in the morning grows.

6 Which in the morn is flouriſhing,
And ſpringing up doth riſe ;
Which is cut down at evening,
It withers up likewiſe.

7 Becauſe by reaſon of thine ire
We waſted are away ;
And by thine anger's burning fire
We ſpeedily decay.

8 Thou haſt ſet our iniquities
Before thee in thy ſight ;
Our ſecret evils are likewiſe
Before thy face's light.

9 Becauſe in thy diſpleaſure all
Our days away are roll'd;
We ſpend away our years withal
Like as a tale that's told.
10 For threeſcore years and ten the days
Of our few years contain:
Or if through ſtrength to fourſcore riſe,
Their ſtrength is grief and pain.

For ſoon it's gone, and hence we paſs,
11 O who is he doth know
Thine anger's ſtrength? according as
Thy fear, thy wrath is ſo
12 O give thou us inſtruction
To number ſo our days;
That we our hearts may thereupon
Turn into wiſdom's ways.

13 Jehovah turn thyſelf again,
How long yet ſhall it be?
And let it thee repent for them
That ſervants are to thee.
14 O ſatisfy us early with
Thy free benignity;
That ſo through all our days we may
Joy and make melody.

15 According to the days wherein
Affliction we have had;
And years wherein ill we have ſeen,
Now alſo make us glad.
16 Unto thy ſervants, O do thou
Thy handy-work declare.
And ſhew thy comely glory to
Thoſe that their children are.

17 The beauty of Jehovah thus
Our God let on us be:
Confirm our handy-work on us,
Confirm'd be it by thee.

PSALM XCI.

HE that within the ſecrecy
Of the higheſt doth reſide,
In ſhadow of th' Almighty he
Shall lodging ſafe abide.

2 He is my hope and fortreſs high,
I of the Lord will ſay:
He is my God, and in him I
My confidence will ſtay.

3 The fowler's ſnare ſurely from thence
He ſhall deliver thee;
And from th' infectious peſtilence
He alſo ſhall thee free

4 He with his feathers ſhall thee hide;
Thy truſt in 's wings ſhall be:
His truth ſhall as a ſhield abide,
And buckler unto thee.

5 With fear thou ſhalt not be diſmay'd,
For terror by the night:
Nor of the arrow be afraid,
That hath by day his flight.

6 Nor for the plagues infection.
That walks in darkneſs faſt.
Nor for the ſore deſtruction
That doth at noon-day waſte.

7 A thouſand at thy ſide ſhall fall,
Yea, and ten thouſand here
At thy right hand: but yet it ſhall
Not unto thee come near.

8 This

8 This thing thou only with thine eyes
Shall heedfully regard :
Thou ſhalt behold how that likewiſe
The wicked have reward.

9 For (thou haſt ſaid) Jehovah thou
Art my protection :
The higheſt one thou mak'ſt alſo
Thine habitation,
10 Not any evil caſually
Shall unto thee befall :
Nor yet ſhall any plague come nigh
Thy dwelling-place at all.

11 Becauſe he his ſtrong angels will
Command concerning thee ;
That they may keep thee from all ill
Which in thy way may be.
12 The hollow of their hands upon
Thee ſafe they ſhall up-bare,
Leſt thou thy foot againſt a ſtone
Should daſh at unaware.

13 Thou ſhalt upon the lion ſtrong
And on the adder go :
The dragon and the lion young
Thou trample ſhalt alſo.
13 For he hath ſet his love on me,
Him therefore free will I :
Becauſe that known my name hath he,
I will him ſet on high.

15 He ſhall in prayer call on me,
And I will anſwer him :
I will with him in trouble be,
I'll freely him redeem.

And I will honour him alſo.
16 Him I will ſatisfy
With length of days, and to him ſhew
My ſaving health will I.

PSALM XCII.

A Pſalm or Song for the Sabbath-Day.

UNto Jehovah thanks to give,
It is a comely thing:
And praiſes forth, O thou moſt high,
Unto thy name to ſing.
2 Thy loving-kindneſs forth to ſhow
In early morning light:
Thy truth and faithfulneſs alſo
To ſhew forth ev'ry night.

3 Upon a ten ſtring'd inſtrument,
The pſaltery upon,
Upon the ſolemn ſounding harp,
With meditation.
4 For thou, Jehovah, through thy work
Haſt made me to rejoyce:
And in thy handy-work will I
Triumph with joyful voice.

5 How great Jehovah are thy works!
Thy thoughts are very deep.
The brutiſh knows not, nor the fool
This in his heart doth keep.
7 When as the wicked like to graſs,
Do ſpringing up ariſe:
When they are in a flour'ſhing caſe
Who work iniquities.

8 It is that they may be destroy'd,
To perpetuity:
But thou Jehovah dost abide,
For evermore most high.
9 For lo, O Lord, thine enemies
And foes shall surely fall:
The workers of iniquities
They shall be scatter'd all.

[2]

10 By thee mine horn shall be extoll'd
As unicorn's on high:
And with fresh oyl, when I am old,
Anointed be shall I:
11 Upon mine enemies mine eyes
Their wish shall see, mine ear
Of wicked who against me rise
My just desire shall hear.

12 He flourish shall that righteous is,
The palm-tree like unto;
He shall be like the cedar trees
In Lebanon that grow.
13 They that within Jehovah's house
Are planted stedfastly,
They in the court-yards of our God
Shall flourish pleasantly.

14 Their fruit they shall when they are grey
Continue forth to bring;
They shall be fat, ye likewise they
Shall still be flourishing.
15 To shew Jehovah upright is,
He is a rock to me;
And that he from unrighteousness
Is altogether free.

PSALM XCIII.

JEhovah reigns, he cloathed is
With lofty majesty:
Jehovah cloathed and begirt,
With strength himself hath he:
The world also is stablished,
That it unmov'd shall be.
2 Of old thy throne is stablish'd, thou
Art from eternity.

3 The floods have lifted up, O Lord,
The floods lift up their voice:
The floods on high have lifted up
Their waves with dashing noise.
4 The Lord on high is more in might
Than many water's noise:
Yea, than the mighty breaking waves
Of th' ocean's roaring voice.

5 Thy testimonies are most sure:
Jehovah, sanctity
Doth beauteously become thine house
Unto eternity.

PSALM XCIV.

LOrd God to whom doth appertain
The recompence of wrongs:
O mighty God, shine clearly forth,
To whom revenge belongs.
2 Thou judge of th' earth, lift up thy self,
The proud their wages pay.
3 How long, O Lord, shall wicked men,
How long triumph shall they?

4 O how long ſhall they utter forth,
And grievous things expreſs?
How long ſhall all ſuch boaſt themſelves
As do work wickedneſs?
5 Lord they thy folk in pieces break,
And heritage oppreſs.
6 The widow and the ſtranger ſlay,
And kill the fatherleſs.

7 The Lord they ſay, yet ſhall not ſee,
Nor Jacob's God it mind.
8 Learn brutiſh people, and ye fools,
When will you wiſdom find?
9 Who plants the ear, ſhall he not hear?
Who forms the eye not ſee?
10 Who heathen ſmites ſhall he not check?
Man's teacher, knows not he?

[2]

11 Jehovah knows the thoughts of men,
That they are very vain:
12 Lord bleſt is he whom thou correct'ſt,
And in thy law doſt train.
13 That thou may'ſt give him quietneſs
From days of miſery;
Until the pit be digged for
Such as do wickedly.

14 Becauſe Jehovah never will
His people caſt away:
Nor yet will he forſake his own
Inheritance for aye.
15 But judgment unto righteouſneſs
Shall ſure return and reign,
And then all upright ones in heart,
Shall follow it again.

16 Againſt

16 Againſt the evil doers who
Will up for me ariſe?
Who ſtand up for me againſt them
That work iniquities?
17 Had not the Lord me help'd, my ſoul
Had near in ſilence dwell'd.
18 When as I ſaid my foot ſlips, Lord,
Thy mercy me upheld.

[3]

19 Amidſt the multitude of thoughts
That are within my mind,
Still from thy conſolations
My ſoul delight doth find.
20 What, ſhall the throne of wickedneſs
Have fellowſhip with thee?
Which miſchief frames and executes
By law and vile decree.

21 They jointly gathered themſelves,
Together they withſtood
The ſoul of him that righteous is,
And damn'd the guiltleſs blood.
22 Nevertheleſs Jehovah is
To me a refuge high:
My God he alſo is the rock,
Where I for ſafety fly.

23 Their miſchief he on them ſhall bring,
And in their wickedneſs
Shall cut them off, yea, ev'n the Lord
Our God ſhall them ſuppreſs.

PSALM XCV.

O Come let us unto the Lord
Shout forth with joyful voice:
To th' rock of our ſalvation
Let's make triumphant noiſe.

2 Let us with giving thanks draw nigh
His holy preſence to :
Let us with pſalms triumphantly
Unto him ſing alſo.

3 For God the Lord moſt mighty is
Great king o'er all gods he:
4 Earth deeps are in his hand, and his
The ſtrength of mountains be.
5 The ſea to him belonging is,
Becauſe he made the ſame ;
And alſo the dry land is his,
For it his hands did frame.

[2]

6 Come let us worſhip with accord,
And bowing down adore :
Him that our maker is, the Lord,
O let us kneel before.
7 Becauſe he is our God, and we
His paſture's people are,
And of his hands the ſheep, if ye
To day his voice will hear.

8 O let not as in Meribah,
Hardneſs your hearts poſſeſs :
As in the day of Maſſah they
Did in the wilderneſs.
9 Your fathers did me tempt and try,
And there my works look'd on :
I forty years was grieved by
That generation.

10 And ſaid in heart this people ſtray,
My ways they do not know.
11 To whom I ſware in wrath, if they
Into my reſt ſhould go.

Psalm XCVI.

SIng to the Lord, a new ſong; ſing
All th' earth the Lord unto,
2 Sing to Jehovah, bleſs his name,
Still his ſalvation ſhow.
3 His glory to the heathen folk,
To all his wonders ſpread.
4 For great's the Lord, much to be prais'd
Above all gods in dread.

5 Becauſe vain idols are they all,
Which heathen gods do name.
But for Jehovah, he it is
That did the heavens frame.
6 Honour and comely majeſty
Abide before his face:
Both fortitude and beauty are
Within his holy place.

7 Ye kindreds of the people all,
Unto the Lord afford;
Both majeſty and mightineſs
Give ye unto the Lord.
8 The glory to Jehovah give
That to his name is due;
And bringing an oblation,
Into his courts come you.

9 In beauty of his holineſs,
Do ye the Lord adore;
The univerſal erath likewiſe
In fear ſtand him before.
10 'Mong heathens ſay, Jehovah reigns,
The world ſhall ſtabliſh'd be,
It ſhall not move: in righto'uſneſs
The people judge ſhall he.

11 O let the heav'ns hereat be glad,
And let the earth rejoyce:
Let seas and fulneſs of the ſame,
With roaring make a noiſe.
12 O let the field be full of joy,
And ev'ry thing therein,
Then all the trees within the wood
Rejoycingly ſhall ſing.

13 Before Jehovah, for he comes,
To judge the earth comes he:
The world with juſtice, and the folk
To judge with equity.

PSALM XCVII. *Firſt Metre.*

THE Lord doth reign, the earth
O let hereat rejoice:
The many iſles with mirth
Let them lift up their voice.
2 About him found
Dark clouds there went, right and judgment
His throne do found.

3 Before him fire doth go,
And burns his foes about.
4 The world was light alſo
By lightnings he ſent out
The earth it ſaw,
Did tremble too. 5 Hills melt alſo
Like wax away.

At preſence of the Lord,
At his preſence who is
Of all the earth the Lord.
6 That right'ouſneſs of his;
The heavens high
They forth do ſhow: all folk alſo
His glory ſee.

7 Who

7 Who graven images
Do ſerve on them remain
Let dreadful ſhameſulneſs :
And who in Idols vain
Themſelves do boaſt :
With worſhip bow to him all you
God's angel's hoſt.

8 Sion heard and was glad
Glad Judah's daughters were :
This cauſe, O Lord, they had
Thy judgments did appear.
9 For Lord, thou high
All earth ſet o'er, all gods before
In dignity.

10 Ye that do love the Lord,
The evil hate do ye :
To his ſaint's ſouls afford
Protection doth he :
He will for them
Freedom command out of the hand
Of wicked men.

11 For them that righteous are,
There ſurely is ſown light,
And gladneſs for their ſhare
That are in heart upright.
12 Joy in the Lord,
Ye juſt : confeſs his holineſs
While ye record.

PSALM XCVII. *Second Metre.*

JEhovah reigneth, therefore let
Hereat rejoyce the earth :
O let the Iſlands multitude
Be glad with chearful mirth.

2 About him round encompaſſing
Both clouds and darkneſs are:
Juſtice and judgment for his throne
A ſtable place prepare.

3 Before him goes a fire and burns
Around his enemies.
4 His lightnings did make light the world,
The earth ſaw, ſhook likewiſe
5 The hills before Jehovah's face
Did melt like wax away:
Before the preſence of the Lord,
That all the earth doth ſtay.

6 The heavens high his righteouſneſs
Do all abroad declare:
His glorious majeſty to all
The people doth appear.
7 To all that graven idols ſerve,
Confuſion let befall:
That boaſt themſelves in idols vain,
Ye gods him worſhip all.

8 When Sion heard ſhe did rejoyce,
Rejoyce with one accord
Did Judah's daughters, and the cauſe
Thy judgments were, O Lord.
9 For over all the earth abroad
Jehovah thou art high:
Likewiſe above all gods thou art
Extolled mightily

10 Ye that do love the Lord hate ill,
He keeps the ſouls of them
That are his ſaints, he will them ſave
Form hands of wicked men.

11 To every one that righteous is,
Is ſown a ſhining light:
And joyfulneſs for all of them
That are in heart upright.

12 O ye therefore that righteous be
Rejoyce ye in the Lord:
And thankfully confeſs when ye
His holineſs record.

PSALM XCVIII.

UNto the Lord a new ſong ſing,
For wonders he hath done:
His right hand and his holy arm
Him victory hath won.

2 Jehovah his ſalvation
Hath made for to be known.
His righteouſneſs in heathen's ſight
He openly hath ſhown.

3 His mercy and his truth he doth
For Iſrael's houſe think on:
The ends of all the earth have ſeen
Our God's ſalvation.

4 Unto Jehovah all the earth
Make ye a joyful noiſe:
With raiſed voices ſhout aloud,
Sing praiſes and rejoyce.

5 With harp ſing to the Lord, with harp
With voice of pſalms alſo:

6 Before the Lord and king rejoyce
With horn and trumpets blow.

7 The ſea let with her fulneſs roar,
The world, and thoſe therein;

8 O let the floods clap hands, let hills
With joy together ſing.

9 Before

9 Before the Lord, becauſe to judge
The earth comes forth doth he:
With juſtice he ſhall judge the world,
And folk with equity.

PSALM XCIX.

JEhovah he as king doth reign
O let the people quake:
He ſitteth on the cherubims,
The earth then let it ſhake.
2 Jehovah great in Sion is,
And o'er all people high.
3 Thy great and dreadful name let them
Praiſe for its ſanctity.

4 The king's ſtrength judgment loves, and
Doth equity ordain: [thou
Both judgment thou and righteouſneſs
In Jacob doſt maintain.
5 Do ye the Lord our God exalt,
In bowing worſhip ye
Before the footſtool of his throne:
The Holy One is he.

6 Moſes and Aaron with his prieſts.
Sam'el with them that call
Upon his name: call'd on the Lord,
And he them anſwer'd all.
7 Within the pillar of a cloud
When unto them he ſpake:
They kept his witneſs and decree
Which he for them did make.

8 Thou anſwer'd'ſt them, O Lord our God
A God that pard'ning waſt:
Although on their inventions
Thou vengeance taken haſt.

9 Exalt the Lord our God alſo
Before his holy hill ;
Bow down your ſelves, becauſe the Lord
Our God holy ſtill.

PSALM C.

A Pſalm of Praiſe. First Metre.

SHout to Jehovah all earth.
2 With joyfulneſs the Lord ſerve ye :
Before his preſence come with mirth.
3 Know that Jehovah God is he.
It's he that made us and not we,
His folk his paſture's ſheep alſo.
4 Into his gates with thanks come ye,
With praiſes to his court-yard go.

5 Give thanks to him, bleſs ye his name
Becauſe Jehovah he is good ;
His mercy ever is the ſame :
His truth throughout all ages ſtood.

PSALM C. *Second Metre.*

MAke ye a ioyful noiſe unto
Jehovah all the earth.
With joyfulneſs Jehovah ſerve :
Before him come with mirth.
3 Know that Jehovah he is God,
He made us, and not we :
His folk and paſture-ſheep we are,
4 With thanks O enter ye

Into his gates and courts with praiſe,
Thank him and bleſs his name.
5 For good's the Lord : his mercy aye
And truth endures the ſame.

PSALM CI.

I Mercy will and judgment ſing,
Lord, I will ſing to thee.
2 I'll wiſely do in perfect way
When thou ſhalt come to me;
I will in midſt of my houſe walk
In my heart's uprightneſs
3 I will not ſet before mine eyes
The work of wickedneſs.

I hate their work who turn aſide,
It ſhall not cleave me to.
4 The froward heart from me ſhall part,
None evil will I know
5 I'll cut him off that ſlandereth
His neighbour privily;
I cannot bear the proud in heart,
Nor him that looketh high.

6 Upon the faithful in the land
Mine eyes ſhall be that they
May dwell with me, he ſhall me ſerve
Who walks in perfect way.
7 He that a worker is of guile
In my houſe ſhall not dwell
Before me ſettled ſhall not be
The man who lyes doth tell.

8 Yea all the wicked of the land
Early deſtroy will I:
To cut off from God's city all
Who work iniquity.

Psalm CII.

A Prayer of the afflicted when he is overwhelmed, and poureth out his complaint before the Lord.

JEhovah hear when I do pray,
And let my prayer come unto thee.
2 From me hide not thy face away
I'th' day when trouble is on me.
Thine ear to me, O do thou bend,
I'th' day I cry, haſte, anſwer me.
3 For as the ſmoke my days do ſpend
And like an hearth my bones burnt be.

4 My heart is ſmit, and graſs-like dry,
That I to eat my bread forget,
5 My groaning's voice, the cauſe is why
My bones into my ſkin are ſet.
6 In deſart like a pelican,
Like owl in wilderneſs am I.
7 I watch, and like a ſparrow am
On houſe top ſolitarily.

8 My foes reproach me daily, yet
Againſt me rage, againſt me ſwear.
That I for bread do aſhes eat,
And mix my drink with weeping tear.
10 Thine anger is the cauſe hereof,
Alſo thy vehement diſdain :
For thou haſt ſet me up aloft,
And thou haſt caſt me down again.

11 Shade like, my days decline away
And like the wither'd graſs I fall.
12 But, Lord, thou doſt abide for aye,
Thy memory to ages all.

13 Thou

13 Thou wilt ariſe and forth wilt ſhow
Thy mercy Sion dear upon :
Becauſe her time of favour now,
Yea, time appointed is come on.

14 For in her ſtones thy ſervants dear
Delight, her duſt they pity do.
15 So heathens ſhall the Lord's name fear
All kings of th' earth thy glory too.
16 When God ſhall Sion build, the Lord
He in his glory ſhall appear
17 The poor's petition he'll regard,
And he will not deſpiſe their prayer.

18 This ſhall in writ enrolled be
For the ſucceeding after race ;
The folk which ſhall created be
They thereupon the Lord ſhall praiſe.
19 For from his ſanctuary high ;
From heav'ns the Lord the earth doth ſee ;
20 To hear their groans who pris'ners lie,
To looſe them that death's children be.

21 The Lord's praiſe in Jeruſalem,
His name in Sion to record.
22 When peoples joyntly gather them,
And kingdoms for to ſerve the Lord.

[3]

23 Weak in the way my ſtrength he made
And of my life cut ſhort the day.
24 In middeſt of my days, I ſaid,
My God, O take me not away :
Thy years throughout all ages ſtay.
25 Thou haſt the earth's foundation laid
For elder time, and heavens they
Are work that thine own hands have made.

26 They periſh ſhall, but thou ſhalt laſt:
Yea, like a garment they ſhall all
Wax old; and as a veſture caſt:
Thou ſhalt them change, be chang'd they ſhall.
27 But thou the ſame abideſt ſtill,
And of thy years no end ſhall be.
28 Thy ſervant's race continue will;
Their ſeed ſhall ſtabliſh'd be with thee.

PSALM CIII. *A Pſalm of* David.

THE Lord bleſs, O my ſoul, and all
In me, his holy name.
2 The Lord bleſs, O my ſoul, and all
His bounties mind the ſame
For he it is that doth forgive
All thine iniquities.
3 And he it is that doth relieve
All thine infirmities.

4 Who ranſoms from deſtruction
Thy life, and crowneth thee
With his moſt dear compaſſion
And kind benignity.
5 Who with good things abundantly
Doth ſatisfy thy mouth.
So that like as the eagles be.
Renewed is thy youth.

6 The Lord doth judgment, juſtice too,
For all oppreſſed ones.
7 His ways to Moſes he did ſhow,
His acts to Iſr'els ſons.

8 The Lord is merciful alſo
He's very gracious:
And unto anger he is ſlow,
In mercy plenteous.

9 Con-

9 Contention he will not maintain
To perpetuity :
And he his wrath will not retain
Unto eternity.

10 According to our ſins likewiſe,
To us he hath not done ;
Nor hath he our iniquities
Rewarded us upon.
11 Becauſe ev'n as the heav'ns are
Above the earth in height ;
So toward them that do him fear,
His love is vaſtly great.

12 Like as the eaſt and weſt they are
Far in their diſtances :
He hath remov'd away ſo far
From us our treſpaſſes.
13 A father's pity like unto
Which he his ſons doth bear :
Like pity doth Jehovah ſhow
To them that do him fear.

14 For he doth know this frame of ours,
He minds that duſt we be.
15 Man's days are like the graſs, like flow'rs
In field ſo flour'ſheth he.
16 For over it the wind doth paſs
And it away doth go ;
Alſo the place wherein it was
Nor longer it ſhall know.

[3]

17 Who fear the Lord, his mercy is
On them from aye to aye ;
So likewiſe doth his righteouſneſs
On children's children ſtay.

18 To such as keep his cov'nant sure,
Who do in mind up lay:
The charge of his commandment pure,
That it obey they may.

19 The Lord hath in the heavens high
Established his throne:
And over all his royalty
Doth bear dominion.

20 O ye his angels that excel
In strength, bless ye the Lord,
That do his word, that hearken well
Unto the voice of's word.

21 All ye the armies of the Lord
O bless Jehovah still:
His ministers that do accord
His pleasure to fulfil.

22 Yea, all his works in places all
Of his dominion,
Bless ye Jehovah: O my soul,
Jehovah bless alone.

PSALM CIV.

O Thou, my soul, Jehovah bless,
Thou Lord my God most great:
With majesty and comeliness
Thou cloathed art in state.

2 Who dost thy self with light array,
As if a robe it were;
Who like a curtain doth display
The heav'ns every where.

3 Who doth the beams of chambers lay
I'th' waters, and he makes
The clouds his chariot, and his way
On wings of wind he takes.

4 His

4 His miniſters a fi'ry flame,
His angels ſpirits makes.
The earth he founded on her frame,
So that it never ſhakes.

6 As with a robe thou with the deep
Didſt overſpread the land:
Aloft above the mountains ſteep,
The waters they did ſtand.
7 When thou didſt them rebuke, they fled
Ev'n then away full faſt:
And at thy thunder's voice they ſped
Their courſe away in haſte.

8 They up aloft by mountains paſt
Down by the vales did go,
The place for them which fix'd thou haſt
Until they come unto.
9 Thou haſt appointed them a bound
Which they may not paſs o'er,
That they to cover the dry ground
May turn again no more.

[2]

10 Into the vales he ſendeth ſprings,
Which run among the hills:
11 Thence drink to all field beaſts he brings,
Wild aſſes drink their fills.
12 The fowls of heav'n dwell there which ſing
Among the ſprings with mirth.
13 From lofts to hills he rain doth bring
Thy works fruit fills the earth.

14 For beaſts the graſs, and for man's good
He makes the herb to ſpring:
That what may ſerve them for their food
He from the earth may bring.

15 And wine man's heart that maketh glad
And oyl his face to ſhine :
And for the heart of man gives bread
A ſtrong ſupport to find.

16 Jehovah's trees that are moſt ſtrong
No ſill of ſap do want ,
The cedar trees of Lebanon
The which himſelf doth plant.
17 That ſo the little birds may there
Upon them build their neſt :
As for the ſtork, the fir-trees are
The places of her reſt.

18 The hills for wild-goats refuge be.
The conies rocks encloſe ;
19 The moon for ſeaſons made hath he,
The ſun his ſetting knows.
20 Thou darkneſs mak'ſt, and night comes on
When wood-beaſts creep out all.
21 Roar for their prey do lions young,
From God for food they call.

22 The ſun doth riſe, they in their dens
Then couch, they go aſide.
23 Man to his work, and labour tends
Unto the ev'ning tide.

[3]

24 Thy works, O Lord, how manifold !
Them all thou mad'ſt with ſkill :
The earth doth of thy riches hold
Abundantly her fill.
25 So doth the ſea ſo great and wide,
Wherein things creeping be
Beyond all count, ſmall beaſts beſide
Thoſe of great quantity.

26 There go the ſhips, there thou didſt make
Leviathan to play.
27 Their food in ſeaſon to partake,
All on thee waiting ſtay.
28 They gather that thou doſt beſtow,
Thine hand thou open'ſt wide:
With ſuch things as are good, they ſo
Are fully ſatisfy'd.

29 Thou hid'ſt thy face, they troubled are,
Their breath thou tak'ſt away:
And then they die, likewiſe repair
Unto their duſt do they,
30 Thou mak'ſt thy ſpirit forth to go
They are created then:
And of the earth the face alſo
Thou doſt renew again.

[4]

31 The glory of Jehovah ſhall
Laſt to eternity;
The Lord ſhall in his doings all
Take pleaſure joyfully.
32 The earth doth fall a trembling when
He thereupon doth look:
The mountains he doth touch, and then
Immediately they ſmoak.

33 I'll to the Lord ſing chearfully
Throughout my life always:
While I a being have will I
Unto my God ſing praiſe.
34 Full ſweet the meditation
Of him ſhall be to me;
I in the EVER BEING ONE
Exceeding glad will be.

35 From off the earth let ſinners ceaſe,
And wicked be no more :
O thou my ſoul, Jehovah bleſs,
Praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM CV.

O Praiſe the Lord, call on his name,
To people ſhew his facts.
2 Sing to him, ſing pſalms to him, talk
Of all his wond'rous acts.
3 Let their hearts joy who ſeek the Lord,
Boaſt in his holy name.
4 The Lord ſeek, and his ſtrength, his face
Seek ye always the ſame.

5 Remember ye what he hath done,
Each admirable deed,
His wonders and his judgments which
Did from his mouth proceed.
6 O ye his ſervant Abraham's ſeed
Ye Jacob's choſen ſons.
7 He is the Lord our God, through all
The earth his judgments run.

8 His covenant for evermore,
And his commanded word
A thouſand generations to
He doth in mind record.
9 The covenant which he before
Did unto Abr'ham make :
And unto Iſaac afterward
Likewiſe an oath did take.

10 And unto Jacob for a law
He did confirm it faſt ;
To Iſr'el for a covenant
That evermore ſhould laſt.

11 I'll

[2]

11 I'll ſurely give thee Canaan's land
To be thy lot, he ſaid.
12 When they but few, yea very few,
And ſtrangers in it ſtray'd.
13 When they did from one nation
Another paſs unto:
When as they from one kingdom did
To other people go.

14 He ſuffer'd none to do them wrong,
Yea kings for them check'd he.
15 Touch ye not mine anointed ones,
My prophets harm not ye.
16 He call'd for famine on the land,
He brake the ſtaff of bread.
17 Before them ſent one whom they ſold
Joſeph a ſlave was made.

18 Whoſe feet they did with fetters hurt,
He did in irons lie,
19 Until the time his word did come,
The Lord's word did him try.
20 The king, the peoples ruler ſent,
Loos'd him and let him go.
21 He made him lord of all his houſe,
Of all's wealth ruler too,

22 That he his noble peers might bind
According to his will;
And that into his ſenators
He wiſdom might inſtil.
23 Then alſo into Egypt land
His father Iſra'l came:
And Jacob was a ſojourner
Within the land of Ham.

24 He much increas'd his folk, and made
Them than their foes more ſtrong.
25 Their heart he turn'd his folk to hate,
To do his ſervants wrong.

[3]

26 His ſervant Moſes he did ſend,
And Aaron whom he choſe.
27 His ſigns and wonders them among
They in Ham's land diſcloſe.
28 He darkneſs ſent, and made it dark,
Nor did they's word gainſay.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
And he their fiſh did ſlay.

30 Great ſtore of frogs their land bro't forth
In chambers of their kings.
31 He ſpake, there came flies ſwarms, and lice
In all their coaſts he brings.
32 He gave them hail for rain, and in
Their land fires flame did make.
33 Their vines and fig-trees ſmote and thro'
Their coaſt the trees he brake.

34 He ſpake, and then the locuſts forth,
And caterpillars came,
In multitudes of armies, ſo
That none could number them.
35 All their land's herbs they eat, and fruit
Did of their ground devour.
36 All firſt-born in their land he ſmote,
The chief of all their pow'r.

[4]

37 He alſo thence did bring them forth
With ſilver and with gold:
And there was not among their tribes
A feeble perſon told.

38 At

38 At their out-going Egypt joy'd,
For on them fell their dread:
39 A cloud for cov'ring, and a fire
To light the night he ſpread.

40 They aſk'd, and he brought quails, with [bread
He fill'd them from the ſky.
41 He clave the rock, and water flow'd,
Floods ran in places dry.
42 For on his holy promiſe he,
And ſervant Abram thought.
43 With joy his people and with ſongs
Forth he his choſen brought.

44 He of the heathen people did
The land on them beſtow;
The labour of the people they
Inherited alſo.
45 To this great end, that ſo they might
His ſtatutes keep always,
And that they might his laws obſerve:
Therefore Jehovah praiſe.

PSALM CVI.

THE Lord praiſe, to the Lord give thanks,
Becauſe that good is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
To perpetuity.
2 Who can the Lord's ſtrong acts forth tell,
Or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 Bleſs'd they that judgment keep, and who
Doth righteouſneſs alway.

5 With favour of thy people Lord,
Do thou remember me:
Me viſit with thy ſaving health,
That comes alone from thee.

5 To see thy chosen's good, and in
Thy nation's joy rejoice;
That I with thine inheritance
May lift a glorious voice.
6 As our forefathers did, so we
Have sinned wifully:
We practic'd have iniquity,
And acted wickedly.

[2]

7 Our fathers learn'd not wonders thine
In Egypt, did not mind
Thy many mercies: but at sea,
Red sea, rebell'd unkind
8 Nevertheless he saved them,
Ev'n for his own name's sake,
That thereby he, his mighty pow'r
Most manifest might make.

9 The red-sea he rebuk'd also.
And up the same was dry'd:
So them, as through the wilderness,
He through the sea did guide.
10 And from his hand that hated them
He freely did them save:
He from the en'mies hand likewise
To them redemption gave.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes;
Of them was left not one.
12 They did believe his word, they sang
His praises thereupon.

[3]

13 They soon forgat his works nor would
They for his counsel stay.
14 But much in wilderness d'd lust,
In desart God try'd they. 15

15 Then he their fruit them gave, but ſent
Leanneſs their ſoul into.
16 They envy'd Moſes in the camp,
Aaron God's ſaint alſo.

17 The open'd earth Dathan devour'd,
And hid Abiram's troop.
18 And fire was kindled in their rout,
Flame burnt the wicked up.
19 In Horeb made a molten calf
Ador'd the image baſe:
20 They chang'd their glory to be like
An ox that eateth graſs.
21 They God forgot their ſaviour who
In Egypt did great acts.

22 Work wonders in the land of Ham,
By red-ſea dreadful facts.
23 Then ſaid he'd them deſtroy, but that
Hs choſen Moſes then
Stood in the breach 'fore him to turn
His wrath from waſting them.

[4]

24 Yet they deſpis'd the pleaſant land,
Nor did believe his word:
25 But murmur'd in their tents, the voice
They heard not of the Lord.
26 To make them fall in deſart then
Againſt them lift his hand:
27 Nations among diſperſe their ſeed
And fan them in the land.

28 Then to Ba'l-Peer they join'd themſelves
Eat off'ring of the dead.
29 Their works his wrath did thus provoke
The plague among them ſpread.

30 Then Phineas roſe and judgment wro't
And ſo the plague did ſtay.
31 Which juſtice to him counted was
To age and age for aye.

[5]

32 At waters of contention
They angred him alſo,
So that with Moſes for their ſake
It very ill did go.
33 Becauſe his ſpirit they provok'd
With's lips he ſpake in haſte.
34 The nations, as the Lord them charg'd
They wholly did not waſte.

35 But were among the heathen mix'd,
And learn'd their works to do.
36 And did their idols ſerve, which them
Become a ſnare unto.
37 Yea unto devils they their ſons,
And daughters offered.
38 And guiltleſs blood, blood of their ſons
And of their daughters ſhed.

Whom unto Cana'ns idols they
Gave up in ſacrifice:
The land with blood abundantly
Polluted was likewiſe.
39 Thus with the works were they defil'd
Which they themſelves had done:
And they did go a whoring with
Inventions of their own.

[6]

40 Then kindled was againſt his folk
The anger of the Lord,
So that he the inheritance,
Which was his own abhorr'd. 41 So

41 So gave he them to heathen's hand,
Their haters their lords were.
42 Their foes oppreſſed them and made
Them their hard yoke to bear.

43 Oft he deliver'd them but they
Provok'd him bitterly
With their own counſels, and grew low
Through their iniquity.
44 Yet he regarded their diſtreſs
When he heard their complaint:
45 And he did to remembrance call
For them his covenant.

And in his many mercies did
46 Repent. And made them be
Pity'd of all who led them forth
Into captivity.
47 Save us, O Lord our God, and us,
From heathen's gathering raiſe
To give thanks to thy holy name,
To triumph in thy praiſe.

48 The Lord the God of Iſrael,
From aye to aye bleſt be;
And let all people ſay Amen,
O praiſe Jehovah ye.

The Fifth BOOK *of* PSALMS.

PSALM CVII.

[1] GOD's *goodneſs to Travellers.*

WIth thanks unto the Lord confeſs,
Becauſe that good is he;
Becauſe his loving kindneſſes
Laſts to eternity.

2 So say the Lord's redeem'd whom bought
He hath from enemies hands;
3 And from the east and west hath brought
From south and northern lands.

4 In desart stray'd, in desart way
No dwelling town they find.
5 They hungry were, and thirsty they,
Their souls within them pin'd.
6 Then they did to Jehovah cry
When they were in distress;
Who did them set at liberty
Out of their anguishes.

7 In such a way as was most right,
He led them forth also;
That to a city where they might
Inhabit they might go.
8 O that men praise Jehovah would
For his great goodness then;
And for his wonders manifold
Unto the sons of men.

9 For he the soul that longing lies,
Doth th'roughly satisfy;
The hungry soul he fills likewise
With good abundantly.

[2] *To Prisoners.*

10 Such as in darkness and within
The shade of death abide:
They who are sore afflictions in,
And fast in irons ty'd.
11 Because they in rebellion,
Against God's word did rise:
They also of the highest One
The counsel did despise.

12 Therefore with ſore affliction
He did bring down their heart:
Down did they fall, and there was none
Could help to them impart.
13 Then they did to Jehovah cry,
When they were in diſtreſs?
Who did them ſet at liberty
Out of their anguiſhes.

14 He did them out of darkneſs bring,
Alſo from ſhade of death:
As for the bands that they were in,
He them quite broken hath.
15 O that men praiſe Jehovah would
For his great goodneſs then:
And for his wonders manifold
Unto the ſons of men!

16 For he did into ſhivers ſhake
The gates that were of braſs:
And he the bar aſunder brake
That made of iron was.

17 Fools do for their iniquities
And ſins, affliction bear.
18 Their ſoul abhors all meat likewiſe
They to death's gate draw near.
19 Then they unto Jehovah cry,
When they are in diſtreſs:
Who ſetteth them at liberty,
Out of their anguiſhes.

20 He did ſend out his word, and he
Unto them healing gave:
From out of their deſtruction free
He likewiſe did them ſave.

21 Oh that men praiſe Jehovah would
For his great goodneſs then:
And for his wonders manifold
Unto the ſons of men!

22 And of thankſgiving ſacrifice
Let them their offerings bring:
While they his works declare likewiſe
Let them for gladneſs ſing.

[4] *To the Seafaring.*

23 Who go to ſea in ſhips, their acts
In waters great who do:
24 Theſe do behold Jehovah's facts,
In deeps his wonders too.
25 For he commanded inſtantly
The ſtormy wind doth riſe
Which lifts the waves thereof on high,
They mount up to the ſkies.

26 Down to the depths again they ſtrike,
Their ſoul doth melt with ill.
27 They reel and ſtagger drunkard like,
And fail them doth their ſkill.
28 Then do they to Jehovah cry,
In their extream diſtreſs:
And he them bringeth ſpeedily
Out of their anguiſhes.

29 He makes the ſtorm a calm, that ſo
The waves thereof are quiet;
30 They're glad with reſt, he brings them to
The haven they deſir'd.
31 Oh that men praiſe Jehovah would
For his great goodneſs then,
And for his wonders manifold
Unto the ſons of men.

32 Within

32 Within the congregation great
Him let them highly raiſe :
Aſſembled where the elders ſet
Him alſo let them praiſe :

[5] *To Planters.*

33 He turns ſtreams to a deſart land :
To drought the ſpringing well.
34 To barrenneſs a fruitful land
For their ſins there who dwell.
35 He makes the wilderneſs a pool
Dry ground turns to a ſpring.
36 Seats there the hungry where they build
Their town of habiting.

37 They vineyards there do plant and dreſs
They likewiſe ſow their fields :
Which unto them their fruitfulneſs
With much revenue yields.
38 Yea ſo he bleſſed them that they
Did greatly multiply
Nor yet their cattle ſuffer'd he
To leſſen or decay.

39 Again they are diminiſhed,
And alſo bowed down ;
By tyranny impov'riſhed,
And by affliction.
40 On princes pour contempt doth he,
And cauſeth them to ſtray :
Where ſolitary deſarts be,
Wherein there is no way.

41 But from affliction he on high
The needy makes to riſe ;
And like a flock doth multiply
And make him families.

42 The righteous ones behold it ſhall
and they ſhall joyful be ;
And bridle up their mouth ſhall all
that work iniquity.

43 Whoſo is wiſe and will with care
theſe things obſerving learn :
Jehovah's mercies what they are,
they clearly ſhall diſcern.

PSALM CVIII. *A Pſalm or Song of* David.

O God my heart is fix'd, I'll ſing :
Yea with my glory praiſe:
Awake thou pſaltery and harp,
My ſelf I'll early raiſe.

3 O thou Jehovah thee will I,
The people praiſe among :
Alſo among the nations
Thee will I praiſe with ſong.

4 For great above the heavens is
Thy free benignity
Thy verity doth alſo reach
Unto the cloudy ſky,

5 Be thou exalted up on high
Above the heav'ns O God,
Alſo thy glorious majeſty
O'er all the earth abroad,

6 That thoſe who thy beloved are
Delivered may be :
O do thou ſave with thy right hand,
And anſwer give to me.

7 God ſpoken hath in's holineſs,
Rejoyce therefore I ſhall :
Of Sechem I'll diviſion make,
And mete out Succoth's vale,

8 Mine

8 Mine Gilead is, Manaſſeh mine,
And Ephraim alſo he
Is of mine head the ſtrength, the law
Shall Judah give for me.
9 My waſh-pot Moab is, I will
My ſhoe o'er Edom fling:
And o'er the land of Philiſtines
I will in triumph ſing.

10 Who will me lead along unto
The city fortify'd?
Who is he that to Edom will
Conduct me as a guide?
11 Wilt thou not this perform, O God,
Who didſt us caſt thee fro?
And likewiſe wilt not thou, O God,
Forth with our armies go?

12 From trouble give us help, for vain
Is man's ſalvation.
13 Through God we ſhall do valiantly,
For he'l our foes tread down.

PSALM CIX.

To the chief Muſician, A Pſalm of David.

GOD of my praiſe, hold not thy peace:
2 For they who wicked be,
Their mouth, and mouth of guilefulneſs
Are open againſt me.
Againſt me ſpeak with lying tongue.
3 And compaſs me about
With words of hate: and me againſt
Without a cauſe they fought.

4 They for my love mine en'mies are:
But I my prayer do make.
5 They ill for good rewarded me,
And hate for my love's ſake,

6 Appoint a wicked person that
O'er him may have command;
And likewise at his right hand let
The adversary stand.

7 When he is judged, let him then
Condemned be therein:
And let the pray'r that he doth make
Be turned into sin
8 Yea, let his days be few, and let
His charge another take.
9 His children let be fatherless,
His wife a widow make.

10 His children let be vagabonds:
Let them a begging go,
And from their places desolate,
Let them seek bread also.

[2]

11 Yea, let th' extortioner catch all
That doth to him pertain;
And let the strangers spoil what he
Did by his labour gain.
12 Let there not any be to him
That mercy may express?
Nor any one that favour may
His children fatherless.

13 Let go into perdition
The race that of him came;
In the next generation
Out-razed be his name.
14 Remembred with the Lord be his
Fathers's iniquity;
And of his mother let the sin
Out blotted never be.

15 Be-

15 Before Jehovah let them be
Continually put ;
That from out of the earth he may
The mem'ry of them cut.
16 Becauſe that he remembred not,
Compaſſion to impart ;
But did purſue the needy poor
To ſlay the broke in heart.

[3]

17 As he did curſing love, ſo let
The ſame unto him come :
As he did not in bleſſing joy,
So be it far him from.
18 With curſing like a robe, as he
Him cloath'd : ſo let it go :
Into his bowels water like,
Like oyl his bones into.

19 Like as a garment unto him
So let it him array :
And like a girdle wherewith he
May gird himſelf alway
20 Thus let mine adverſaries be
Rewarded from the Lord,
Thus them reward againſt my ſoul
Who ſpeak an evil word.

[4]

21 But thou Jehovah Lord, deal well
For thy name's ſake with me :
Becauſe that good thy mercy is,
O do thou ſet me free.
22 For poor and needy I, my heart
In me is wounded too,
23 Like falling ſhade I paſs, I'm toſs'd
As locuſts too and fro.

24 Thro' fasts my knees are weak : my flesh
Its fatness doth forsake.
25 And I am their reproach, they look
At me, their heads they shake.
26 Jehovah, O my God me help
In mercy save thou me.
27 That they may know this is thy hand
Lord, that its done by thee.

28 Though they do curse, yet do thou bless :
Let them ashamed be
When they arise : but let him joy
That servant is to thee.
29 Mine adversaries, O let them
With shame be cloath'd upon :
And be they cloath'd as with a cloak
With their confusion.

30 Unto Jehovah with my mouth
Give hearty thanks will I :
Yea, him among the multitude
With praise I'll glorify.
31 For he shall stand at the right hand
Of the afflicted one,
From those that do condemn his soul
To give salvation.

PSALM CX.

A Psalm of David. *First Metre.*

THE Lord did say unto my Lord,
To sit at my right hand accord,
Till I thy foes thy footstool make.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
Thy rod of strength thee to attend.
The rule amid thy enemies take.
3 Thy people voluntiers shall be,
In beauties of true sanctity

Upon

Upon the day of his great pow'r
So of thy youth ſhall be the dew,
As from the morning womb we view
The dewy drops of early ſhow'r.
4 The Lord hath ſworn, and ne'er will he
Repent, that thou a prieſt ſhall be
By th' order of Melchiſedeck.
5 The Lord at thy right hand ſhall ſlay,

And ſtrike thro' kings upon the day
When as his fury forth ſhall break.
6 The heathen he ſhall judge among,
The places with dead bodies throng
The heads of countries great ſtrike dead.
7 He of the torrent in the way,
Shall ſatisfy his thirſt that day:
And ſo on high lift up the head.

PSALM CX. *Second Metre,*

THE Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand,
'Till I thine en'mies make a ſtool.
Whereon thy feet may ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall of thy ſtrength the rod
From out of Sion ſend;
In mid'ſt of all thine enemies,
Thy conq'ring pow'r extend.

3 Thy people are in thy days pow'r
In holy beauties free,
As dew from early morning womb
Thou haſt thy youth to thee.
4 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will
Repent what he did ſay,
By th' order of Melchiſedcek
Thou art a prieſt for aye.

5 The Lord who is at thy right hand,
Shall wounding ſtrike thro' kings,
Upon the day wherein that he
His indignation brings.
6 He ſhall among the heathen judge,
And fill with bodies dead
Great places; and o'er many lands,
He ſhall ſtrike thro' the head.

7 Out of the torrent he ſhall drink
I'th' way he paſſeth by:
Becauſe of this therefore he ſhall
Lift up the head on high.

PSALM CXI.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, Jehovah I
With all my heart will praiſe:
In private meetings of th' upright,
And publick meeting-place.
2 The operations of the Lord
Exceeding are in might:
Sought out they are by all of thoſe
Who have in them delight.

3 His work is glorious majeſty,
And comely honour is:
And to perpetual ages ſtands
That righteouſneſs of his.
4 To be remembred he hath made
His doings marvellous:
Full of compaſſion is the Lord,
And likewiſe gracious.

5 To them who fear him he doth give
Their meat as for a prey,
He in remembrance will retain
His covenant for aye.

6 He

6 He of his work the mighty pow'r
Did to his people ſhow:
In that the heathen's heritage,
He did on them beſtow.

[2]

7 Both verity and judgment are
The working of his hands:
Yea, very faithful alſo are
Each one of his commands.
8 They ſettled are in ſtableneſs
For ever and for aye:
Yea, perfected in verity,
And uprightneſs are they.

9 He to his folk redemption ſent,
That covenant of his
For aye he hath ordain'd, his name
Holy and reverend is.
10 The Lord's fear the beginning is
Of wiſdom: and all they
Who do his will, have prudence good,
His praiſe endures for aye.

PSALM CXII.

Firſt Metre. *Hallelujah.*

WHO fears the Lord bleſs'd man is he
Who much doth in his laws delight,
2 His ſeed on earth ſhall mighty be,
Bleſt ſhall the race be of th' upright.
3 Wealth in his houſe, much riches too,
His juſtice laſts for aye likewiſe.
4 Unto the upright man alſo
There doth in darkneſs light ariſe.

He gracious is and righteous :
And full is of compaſſion.
5 A good man lends and favour ſhews
His works guides with diſcretion.
6 He ſure ſhall not be mov'd for aye :
Aye ſhall the juſt be in record.
7 Ill tidings ſhall not him diſmay ;
His heart's fixt truſting on the Lord.

8 His heart's confirm'd, he ſhall not fear,
Till on his foes his will he ſee,
9 He hath diſpers'd ; gives to the poor :
His righteouſneſs for aye ſhall be :
His horn with honour high ſhall riſe.
10 The lewd ſhall grieve, and melt away.
And gnaſh his teeth, when this he ſpies,
The wicked's wiſh ſhall quite decay.

PSALM CXII. *Second Metre.*

PRaiſe ye the Lord, bleſt is the men
That doth Jehovah fear :
That doth in his commandments pure
His ſpirit greatly chear.
2 They alſo mighty upon earth
Shall be that are his ſeed ;
The race ſhall bleſſed be that doth
From th' upright one proceed.

3 And there ſhall be within his houſe
Both wealth and much rich ſtore :
His righteouſneſs moreover doth
Endure for evermore.
4 In midſt of darkneſs there doth light
To upright ones ariſe ;
He gracious is and pitiful,
And righteous is likewſe.

5 A good man gracious favour shows
And ready is to lend :
And with discretion his affairs
He carries on an end.
6 Unmoved be for evermore
Assuredly shall he :
In everlasting memory
The righteous man shall be.

7 Of evil tidings he shall be
Not anxiously afraid :
But putting in the Lord his trust
His heart is firmly staid.
8 His heart is sure established,
Fear shall not him surprize :
Until he sees what he desires
Upon his enemies.

9 He to the poor dispers'd, and gave
His justice lasts for aye ;
With honour also shall his horn
On high exalted stay.
10 The wicked shall both see and grieve,
Gnash with his teeth shall he,
And melt away, and their desire
Shall fail that wicked be.

PSALM CXIII.

PRaise ye the Lord, his servants praise,
Jehovah's name, O praise.
2 O blessed be Jehovah's name
From henceforth, and always.
3 From rising to the setting sun,
The Lord's name's to be prais'd.
4 The Lord all nations is above,
O'er heav'n his glory rais'd.

5 To God our Lord, that dwells on high
Who can compared be?
6 Who all that is in heav'n and earth
Humbles himself to see.
7 The needy from the dust doth raise,
From dunghill raises high.
8 The poor with princes ev'n to set,
His peoples princes by.

9 The barren woman house to keep
He maketh; and to be
A joyful mother children to:
Therefore the Lord praise ye.

PSALM CXIV.

WHen Isra'l did depart
Th' Egyptians from among:
The house of Jacob from a folk
That strangers were in tongue.
2 Judah his holy place,
His Lordship Isra'el was:
3 The sea saw, and it fled: and back
Was Jordan forc'd to pass.

4 The mountains skip'd aloft,
As if they had been rams:
The little hills they also leap'd,
As if they had been lambs.
5 Thou sea, what made thee fly?
Thou Jordan back to go?
6 Ye mountains, that ye skip'd like rams,
Like lambs ye hills also?

7 Before

7 Before the Lord his face,
O tremble earth with fear:
When as the presence of the God
Of Jacob doth appear.
8 Who turn'd the stony rock
Into a wat'ry lake:
A water-running fountain he
Did of the flint-stone make.

PSALM CXV. *First Metre.*

NOT to us, not to us, O Lord,
But glory to the name afford;
Both for thy truth and mercies sake.
2 The heathen, wherefore should they say,
Where is their God now gone away?
3 But heav'ns our God his seat doth make,
He hath done whatsoe'er he would.
4 Their idols silver are and gold,
The handy-work of men they were.
5 They mouths have, speechless yet they be:
Eyes have they, but they do not see.
6 Ears have they, but they do not hear.

They noses have, but smell no jot.
7 Hands have they, but they handle not;
Feet have they, but they cannot go:
And thro' their throat they never speak.
8 Like them are they that do them make;
And all that trust in them are so.
9 Trust in the Lord O Israel:
He is their help, their shield as well.
10 Oh Aaron's house, the Lord trust ye,
He is their help, their shield also.
11 Who fear the Lord, him trust unto:
Their help, their shield also is he.

[2]

12 The Lord hath mindful been of us;
He'll bleſs us, he'll bleſs Iſra'ls houſe,
He'll bleſſing Aaron's houſe afford,
13 Who fear Jehovah great and ſmall
14 He'll bleſs. The Lord increaſe you ſhall:
15 You and your ſons. Bleſt of the Lord
16 Who heav'n and earth made. Heav'ns (heav'ns be
The Lord's: but th' earth men's ſons gave he.
17 The dead no praiſe to Jah afford,
Nor any that to ſilence bow.
18 But we will bleſs the Lord both now
And ever henceforth praiſe the Lord.

PSALM CXV. *Second Metre.*

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
But thou the glory take
Unto thy name, both for thy truth,
And for thy mercies ſake.
2 For wherefore ſhould the heathen ſay,
What's of their God become?
3 Our God is in the heav'ns, he hath
Whatever pleas'd him done.

4 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
Men's handy-work they be.
5 Mouths have they, but they do not ſpeak;
And eyes, but do not ſee.
6 Ears have they, but they do not hear,
Nought ſmell their noſes do.
7 Hands have they, but they handle not;
And feet but do not go.

And

And nothing ſpeak they thro' their throat.
8 Like unto them are they
Who do them make. and all who do
Their truſt upon them ſtay.
9 O Iſra'l truſt thou in the Lord,
He is their help and ſhield.
10 O Aaron's houſe, truſt in the Lord,
He is their help and ſhield.

11 Who fear the Lord, truſt in the Lord,
He is their help and ſhield.
12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
His bleſſing he will yield.
The houſe of Iſra'l bleſs he will;
He Aaron's houſe will bleſs.
13 He will bleſs them who fear the Lord,
The greater with the leſs,

14 Jehovah unto you, to you
And to your ſons ſhall aid.
15 You are the bleſſed of the Lord,
That heav'n and earth hath made.
16 The heav'n unto Jehovah doth
The heav'ns to him belong:
But he the earth diſtributed
The ſons of men among.

17 The dead praiſe not the Lord, nor ſuch
To ſilence as deſcend:
But as for us we'll bleſs the Lord
From henceforth without end.

HALLELUJAH.

PSALM CXVI.

I Love, because Jehovah doth
My voice and pray'r hear.
2 And in my days will call, because
He bow'd to me his ear.
3 The pangs of death on ev'ry side
About beset me round;
The pains of hell gat hold on me,
Distress and grief I found.

4 Upon Jehovah's name therefore
I called and did say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 Jehovah gracious is and just,
Our God is kind also:
6 The Lord the simple keeps, and he
Me sav'd when I was low.

7 O thou my soul do thou return
Unto thy quiet rest,
Because the Lord hath bounteously
To thee himself exprest.
8 Because that thou my soul from death
Hath set at liberty:
Thou hast mine eyes from tears likewise.
And feet from fall set free.

9 I in the land of living ones
Will walk the Lord before.
10 I did believe, therefore I speak,
I was afflicted sore.
11 That every man a liar is,
I in my haste did say.
12 For all his benefits to me,
The Lord what shall I pay:

13 I'll take the cup of saving health
And on the Lord's name call.
14 I'll pay the Lord my vows, yea now
Before his people all.
15 In presence of Jehovah is
Accounted very dear
The death of every one of those
His gracious saints that are.

16 I verily thy servant am,
Thy servant Lord am I.
I of thy handmaid am the son;
My bands thou didst unty.
17 Of thanksgiving the sacrifice
To thee I offer will;
Jehovah's name I earnestly
Will call upon it still.

18 Unto Jehovah I will pay
The vows were made by me,
Now in the presence of them all
That his own people be.
19 Within the court-yard of the house
that to the Lord belongs:
In mid'st of thee Jerusalem,
Oh praise the Lord with songs.

PSALM CXVII. *The First Metre.*

YE nations all Jehovah praise,
And give him praise ye people all.
2 For great to us his mercy is,
His truth lasts aye, the Lord extol.

PSALM CXVII. *The Second Metre.*

O Praiſe Jehovah, all
Ye nations ev'ry where:
Ye people great and ſmall,
2 Praiſe him. For's mercies dear.
Great to us be.
For aye the Lord makes true his word.
The Lord praiſe ye.

PSALM CXVII. *The uſual Metre.*

ALL nations praiſe the Lord, him praiſe
2 All people. For his grace
To us abounds, his truth aye laſts;
Therefore Jehovah praiſe.

PSALM CXVIII.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
Becauſe that good is he:
Becauſe his loving kindneſs laſts
To perpetuity.
2 For ever that his mercy laſts,
Let Iſrael now ſay.
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay.
His mercy laſts for aye.

4 Yea they who do Jehovah fear,
Let them now alſo ſay,
His loving kindneſs doth endure,
Unto perpetual aye.
5 I did lift up my voice to Jah
From out of ſtraitneſs great;
The Lord an anſwer gave to me.
With an enlarged ſeat.

6 The

6 The Lord is for me : I'll not fear
What man can do to me.
7 Jehovah takes my part with them
That helpers of me be :
Therefore upon them that me hate
See my desire shall I.
8 It's better on the Lord to trust,
Than on man to rely.

[2]

9 It's better on the Lord to trust,
Than trust in princes put.
10 All nations round me, but I'll them
Off in the Lord's name cut.
11 They compass'd me about :
Me compassed about :
But in Jehovah's name I will
Them utterly root out.

12 They compass'd me like bees, they're
Like as of thorns the flame : [quench'd
But I will utterly destroy
Them in Jehovah's name.
13 Sore didst thou thrust to make me fall,
The Lord yet helped me,
14 The Lord my fortitude and song,
And saving help is he.

15 The tabernacles of the just
The voice of joy afford,
And of salvation ; strongly works
The right hand of the Lord.
16 The right hand of Jehovah is
Exalted up on high ;
The right hand of the Lord is strong,
And worketh valiantly.

[3]

17 I ſhall not die, but live, and ſhall
The works of Jah declare
18 The Lord did ſorely chaſten me,
But me from death did ſpare.
19 O ſet wide open unto me
The gates of righteouſneſs;
I will go into them, and will
The praiſe of Jah confeſs.

20 This is Jehovah's gate, at which
The juſt ſhall enter in.
21 I'll praiſe thee, for thou haſt me heard,
And haſt my ſafety been.
22 The ſtone which builders did refuſe,
Head corner-ſtone now lies.
23 This is the doing of the Lord,
It's wond'rous in our eyes.

[4]

24 This is the very day, the which
Jehovah he hath made:
We will exceedingly rejoice,
And in it will be glad.
25 Jehovah I do thee beſeech,
Salvation now afford:
I humbly thee intreat, now ſend
Proſperity, O Lord.

26 He that comes in Jehovah's name,
O let him bleſſed be:
Out of Jehovah's houſe to you
A bleſſing wiſh do we.
27 God is Jehovah, alſo he
Light unto us affords:
The ſacrifices bind unto
The altars horns with cords.

28 Thou art my God, and I'll thee praise;
My God, I'll set thee high:
The Lord praise, for he's good; for aye
Lasts his benignity.

PSALM CXIX. *First Metre.* A

ALL blest are men upright of way,
Walk in Jehovah's law who do.
2 Who keep his records, blest are they
With all their heart, who seek him too.
3 And that work no iniquity,
But in his ways do walk indeed.
4 Thou charged hast attentively
Unto thy precepts to give heed.

5 O that my ways thou would'st direct
To keep thy statutes heedfully.
6 When I all thy commands respect,
Then be ashamed shall not I.
7 When thy just judgments I shall know
With hearts uprightness I'll thee praise.
8 Me utterly forsake not thou.
I will observe thy statute-ways.

[3] B

9 BY what may youth redress his way?
Thy word by heeding thereunto.
10 I sought thee with whole heart, me stray
Therefore let not thy precepts fro.
11 Thy word I hid within my heart,
That sin I might not against thee.
12 O thou Jehovah blessed art,
Thy statutes therefore teach thou me.

13 I with my lips did forth display
The judgments of thy mouth, ev'n all
14 I in thy testimonies way
Rejoyce more than in riches all.

15 I'll

15 I'll in thy precepts meditate,
And have respect unto thy ways.
16 Me in thy laws I'll recreate,
And not forget what thy word says.

[3] C

17 CONfer this grace thy servant to,
That I may live thy word to keep.
18 Unveil mine eyes that I may see
Out of thy law the wonders deep.
19 On earth I am a sojourner;
Hide not thy laws therefore me fro.
20 My soul is broken with desire
In seasons all thy judgments to.

21 Thou hast rebuk'd the proud, the same
Are curst who from thy statutes swerve.
22 Roll off from me reprotch and shame
For I thy records do observe.
23 Ev'n princes sat, and 'gainst me spake,
But on thy laws thy servant mus'd.
24 Thy records for my joy I take,
And them men of my counsel us'd.

[4] D

25 DOwn to the dust my soul cleaves fast,
Quicken me after thy word,
26 I shew'd my ways, thou heard me hast,
Thy statutes learning me afford.
27 Make me to know thy precepts way;
So I'll muse on thy wondrous ways:
28 My soul with grief doth melt away:
According to thy word me raise.

29 The way of lying from me take,
And thy law grant me graciously,
30 The way of truth my choice make,
Thy laws before me laid have I.

31 The

31 Thy records I do closely heed:
O Lord, on me shame do not cast.
32 I'll run thy precepts way with speed,
When thou my heart enlarged hast.

[5] E

33 ENform me Lord, in thy laws way,
And I will keep it to the end.
34 Light give me and I'll keep thy law,
Yea, it with all my heart attend.
35 In thy laws path make me to go.
Because that I delight therein
36 My heart unto thy records bow,
And bow it not to coveting.

37 From vain sights turn away mine eyes,
And in thy way revive thou me.
38 Unto thy servant ratify
Thy word, who stands in awe of thee.
39 The slander which I fear remove:
Because thy judgments good they be.
40 Lo for thy laws I longing love:
O in thy justice quicken me.

[6] F

41 FInd me, Lord, let thy mercies all,
After thy words salvation too.
42 So I my scorners answer shall,
Because thy word I trust unto.
43 Truth's words my mouth quite take not fro
Because I on thy judgments stay.
44 And I continually shall so,
Thy laws keep to perpetual aye.

45 Yea I will walk at liberty
Because I do thy precepts seek.
46 Nor will before kings blush when I
Shall of thy testimonies speak.

47 Alſo my ſelf in thy commands
Which I have lov'd, delight I will.
48 And to thy precepts dear my hands
Lift up, and mind thy precepts ſtill.

[7] G

49 GOOD to thy ſervant make thy word,
On which to hope thou didſt me give.
50 In grief this did me joy afford,
Becauſe thy word doth make me live.
51 The proud have much derided me,
Yet have I not thy law declin'd.
52 Thy judgments Lord of old that be,
I did recall and comfort find.

53 Me caught hath dreadful trembling.
For wicked men thy laws forſake.
54 I in my houſe of my wandering,
My ſongs did of thy ſtatutes make.
55 O Lord, thy name I mind by night,
And kept with care thy laws have I.
56 This had I, for I kept aright
Thy precepts very heedfully.

[8] H

57 HE ev'n the Lord is my choice part,
I ſaid that I will keep thy word.
58 Thy favour beg'd with all my heart,
Thy promis'd mercies me afford.
59 When as I thought upon my ways
I turn'd my feet thy records to
60 I haſted and made no delays,
To keep with heed thy ſtatutes ſo.

61 The bands of wicked men robb'd me,
Yet did I not forget thy laws.
62 I'll riſe at midnight to praiſe thee,
Thy righteous judgments are the cauſe.

63 Com-

63 Companion to them all am I
That fear thee, and thy laws keep too,
64 Th' earth's full of thy benignity :
O Lord, thy ſtatutes let me know.

[9] J

65 JEhovah with thy ſervant thou
After thy word right well haſt done.
66 Good taſte and knowledge teach me now.
For I believe thy precepts on.
67 I ſtray'd e'er thou didſt me chaſtiſe :
But I thy word obſerv'd have now.
68 Thou art good, good thou doſt likewiſe
Thy ſtatutes cauſe thou me to know,

69 The proud againſt me lies do raiſe,
Thy laws I'll keep with my heart's might.
70 The heart of them is fat as greaſe ;
But in thy laws I do delight.
71 It's good for me I was chaſtis'd,
That ſo thy ſtatutes learn I ſhould.
72 Laws of thy mouth I more have priz'd,
Than ſilver thouſands of and gold.

[10] K

73 KNowledge me give, to keep thy law :
Thy hands me formed have and made.
74 Who fear thee, me ſhall ſee and joy :
For hope I in thy word have had.
75 Thy judgments Lord are juſt I know
And faithfully thou chaſtnedſt me.
76 As thou haſt ſpoke thy ſervant to,
Now let thy grace my comfort be.

77 Send me thy grace that live may I,
For as my joy thy law I chuſe.
78 Shame proud ones that me wrongfully
Do harm, who on thy precepts muſe,

79 Let

79 Let them that fear thee turn to me,
And such as have thy records known.
80 Sound in thy laws my heart let be,
That so I shame may suffer none.

[11] L

81 LOOK for thy word I do, likewise
My soul doth faint for help from thee.
82 And for thy word have fail'd mine eyes:
I said when wilt thou comfort me?
83 I like a smoke-dry'd bottle am,
Yet do I not thy laws forego.
84 What are thy servants days? O when
Wilt judgment on my troublers do?

85 The proud have digged pits for me
Which do not to thy precepts suit.
86 All thy laws faithful are: Help me
Whom wrongfully they persecute.
87 On earth they almost did me waste,
But I thy laws did not forsake.
88 The law of thy mouth to hold fast.
Me in thy mercy lively make.

[12] M

89 MADE fast thy word in heaven is
O Lord for ever to endure.
90 From age to age thy faithfulness:
Thou form'd the earth, and it stands sure.
91 They stand as thou didst set them right,
For all are servants thee unto
92 Had not thy law been my delight,
Then had I perish'd in my wo.

93 Thy precepts ne'er forget will I,
Because by them thou quickenedst me.
94 Thine own am I, save me, for why?
I sought thy precepts studiously.

95 The wicked watch, me to destroy,
But I thy testimonies mind.
96 Of all perfection end I see,
But very large thy law I find.

[13] N

97 NOW O how much thy law I prize?
It is my study all the day.
98 Thou than my foes mad'st me more wise,
By thy law, for it's with me aye.
99 More than my teachers all I know,
Because thy laws my study are.
100 I know more than the ancients do,
Because I keep thy laws with care.

101 From each ill path my feet I stay,
That so I may thy word observe.
102 Because thou hast me taught the way,
I did not from thy judgments swerve.
103 Thy words are to my taste how sweet!
More to my mouth than honey they.
104 I from thy precepts wisdom get,
I therefore hate each lying way.

[14] O

105 OF my feet is the lamp thy word,
And to my path the shining light.
106 I sware, and to perform accord,
That I will keep thy judgments right.
107 I am afflicted very sore:
Lord, quicken me after thy word.
108 My mouth's free off'ring own therefore,
And me thy judgments teach O Lord.

109 My soul is in my hand alway,
But I have not thy law forgot.
110 Vile men for me a snare did lay,
Yet from thy precepts stray'd I not.

111 Thy records I inherit do
For aye, for my heart's joy they be.
112 My heart to do thy laws I bow,
To th' end ev'n to eternity.

[15]

113 PUrsue valn thoughts with hate I do,
But dearly love thy law do I.
114 My covert and my shield art thou,
I on thy word wait hopeful.
115 Depart from me vile men that I
May keep my God's commandments just.
116 By thy word stay me, live shall I.
Nor shame me for my hopeful trust.

117 I shall be safe if thou me stay,
And still with joy thy laws I'll eye.
118 Thou tread'st down from thy laws who stray,
For their deceit is vanity.
119 Earth's lewd like dross thou put'st away,
Thy laws I dearly love therefore.
120 My flesh doth quake for fear of thee,
And I do dread thy judgments sore.

[16] Q

121 QUite to oppressors leave not me.
I judgment do and righteousness.
122 For good thy servant's surety be,
Let not the proud ones me oppress.
123 Mine eyes for thy salvation fail,
As also for thy righteous word.
124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
And thy laws learning me afford.

125 I am thy servant make me wise,
Thy testimonties for to know.
126 Time for thee Lord to work it is;
For men thy law do overthrow.

127 There

Therefore do I thy precepts love
ove gold, yea the fineſt gold.
All falſe ways hate I, for above
things thy laws moſt right I hold.

[17] R

Right wondrous, Lord, thy records be
Therefore my ſoul keeps them with
ight thy words entrance gives to me, [care.
n prudent make that ſimple are.
With open mouth I panted for
laws, I longed for the ſame:
Look on me, and ſuch grace confer
ou on them that love thy name.

Guide by thy words my ſteps, and let
vickedneſs bear rule in me.
From men's oppreſſion free me ſet,
keeper of thy laws I'll be.
Thy face let on thy ſervant ſhine,
me to learn thy ſtatutes cauſe.
For water floods flow from mine eyes
ſe men do not keep thy laws.

[18] S

Incerely juſt art thou O Lord,
Thy judgments upright are alſo.
he precepts which thou doſt record
ght; yea very faithful too.
My zeal conſumed me, for why?
enemies thy word forget,
hy word is pure exceedingly,
fore thy ſervant loveth it.

mall am I and deſpis'd therefore;
y commands forget not I.
hy juſtice is for evermore
me, thy law is verity.

111 Thy records I inherit do
For aye, for my heart's joy they be.
112 My heart to do thy laws I bow,
To th' end ev'n to eternity.

[15]

113 PUrſue vain thoughts with hate I d
But dearly love thy law do I.
114 My covert and my ſhield art thou,
I on thy word wait hopeful.
115 Depart from me vile men that I
May keep my God's commandments juſt.
116 By thy word ſtay me, live ſhall I .
Nor ſhame me for my hopeful truſt.

117 I ſhall be ſafe if thou me ſtay,
And ſtill with joy thy laws I'll eye.
118 Thou tread'ſt down from thy laws v
For their deceit is vanity. [ſt
119 Earth's lewd like droſs thou put'ſt aw
Thy laws I dearly love therefore.
120 My fleſh doth quake for fear of thee,
And I do dread thy judgments ſore.

[16]

121 QUite to oppreſſors leave not me.
I judgment do and righteouſneſs.
122 For good thy ſervant's ſurety be,
Let not the proud ones me oppreſs.
123 Mine eyes for thy ſalvation fail,
As alſo for thy righteous word.
124 In mercy with thy ſervant deal,
And thy laws learning me afford.

125 I am thy ſervant make me wiſe,
Thy teſtimonties for to know.
126 Time for thee Lord to work it is ;
For men thy law do overthrow.

127 TI

127 Therefore do I thy precepts love
Above gold, yea the fineſt gold.
128 All falſe ways hate I, for above
All things thy laws moſt right I hold.

[17] R

129 RIght wondrous, Lord, thy records be
Therefore my ſoul keeps them with
130 Light thy words entrance gives to me, [care.
Them prudent make that ſimple are.
131 With open mouth I panted for
Thy laws, I longed for the ſame:
132 Look on me, and ſuch grace confer
As thou on them that love thy name.

133 Guide by thy words my ſteps, and let
No wickedneſs bear rule in me.
134 From men's oppreſſion free me ſet,
And keeper of thy laws I'll be.
135 Thy face let on thy ſervant ſhine,
And me to learn thy ſtatutes cauſe.
136 For water floods flow from mine eyes
Becauſe men do not keep thy laws.

[18] S

137 SIncerely juſt art thou O Lord,
Thy judgments upright are alſo.
138 The precepts which thou doſt record
Are right; yea very faithful too.
139 My zeal conſumed me, for why?
Mine enemies thy word forget,
140 Thy word is pure exceedingly,
Therefore thy ſervant loveth it.

141 Small am I and deſpis'd therefore;
Yet thy commands forget not I.
142 Thy juſtice is for evermore
The ſame, thy law is verity.

143 On me seiz'd anguish and distress,
Yet thy commands delight me give
144 Aye lasts thy records righteousness;
Make thou me wise, and I shall live.

[19] T

140 TO thee with all my heart I cry
Lord hear me, keep thy laws I will
146 I cry'd to thee, save me that I
May keep thy testimonies still.
147 The dawning I prevent and cry:
I for thy word do hopeful wait.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch, that I
Upon thy word may meditate.

149 My voice Lord of thy mercy hear,
After thy judgments quicken me.
150 Who follow mischief they draw near
And from thy law far off they be.
151 But O Jehovah near art thou
And all thy precepts verity.
152 I long since of thy records knew:
Thou sett'st them for eternity.

[20] V

153 VIEW mine affliction, and me free:
For I thy law do not forget.
154 Plead thou my cause, and ransom me:
For thy word's sake alive me set
155 From vile men is salvation far,
Since they do for thy laws ne'er strive:
156 Thy tender mercies Lord great are;
After thy judgments me revive.

157 Great my pursuing enemies:
Yet nothing from thy laws I swerve.
158 I sinners saw, was griev'd likewise,
For they thy word do not observe.

159 See

See Lord, thy precepts love do I:
nt of thy grace that live I may.
Thy word fromfirſt, is verity,
all thy judgments right for aye.

[21] W

WIthout cauſe princes do me wound,
But of thy word my heart's in awe,
As one that plenteous ſpoil hath found,
rejoice do in thy law.
I lying hate and do abhor,
dearly love thy law do I.
Sev'n times a day I praiſe thee, for
judgments of thy equity.

Who love thy law, great peace have they,
ſuch ſhall find no ſtumbling ſtone.
Lord, I for thy ſalvation ſtay;
thy commandments I have done.
My ſoul thy teſtaments doth keep,
them abundantly love I
Thy records and thy laws I keep,
ll my ways before thee lie.

[22] Y

[Ield Lord my cry t' approach thy face
As thou haſt ſpoke, me prudent make
To thee let my requeſt for grace
oach: free me for thy word's ſake.
My lips ſhall utter praiſe when thou
ſtatutes haſt made known to me.
And forth thy word my tongue ſhall ſhow,
ll thy precepts righteous be.

To help me let thy hand be near,
hy commandment choſe have I.
I long for thy ſalvation dear,
and my joys in thy law lie,

143 On me seiz'd anguish and distress,
Yet thy commands delight me give
144 Aye lasts thy records righteousness;
Make thou me wise, and I shall live.

[19]

140 TO thee with all my heart I cry
Lord hear me, keep thy laws I w
146 I cry'd to thee, save me that I
May keep thy testimonies still.
147 The dawning I prevent and cry:
I for thy word do hopeful wait.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch, that I
Upon thy word may meditate.

149 My voice Lord of thy mercy hear,
After thy judgments quicken me
150 Who follow mischief they draw near
And from thy law far off they be.
151 But O Jehovah near art thou
And all thy precepts verity.
152 I long since of thy records knew:
Thou sett'st them for eternity.

[20]

153 VIEW mine affliction, and me free:
For I thy law do not forget.
154 Plead thou my cause, and ransom me
For thy word's sake alive me set
155 From vile men is salvation far,
Since they do for thy laws ne'er strive:
156 Thy tender mercies Lord great are;
After thy judgments me revive.

157 Great my pursuing enemies:
Yet nothing from thy laws I swerve.
158 I sinners saw, was griev'd likewise,
For they thy word do not observe.

159

159 See Lord, thy precepts love do I:
Grant of thy grace that live I may.
160 Thy word from first, is verity,
And all thy judgments right for aye.

[21] W

161 WIthout cause princes do me wound,
But of thy word my heart's in awe,
162 As one that plenteous spoil hath found,
So I rejoice do in thy law.
163 I lying hate and do abhor,
But dearly love thy law do I.
164 Sev'n times a day I praise thee, for
The judgments of thy equity.

165 Who love thy law, great peace have they,
And such shall find no stumbling stone.
166 Lord, I for thy salvation stay;
And thy commandments I have done.
167 My soul thy testaments doth keep,
And them abundantly love I
168 Thy records and thy laws I keep,
For all my ways before thee lie.

[22] Y

169 YIeld Lord my cry t' approach thy face
As thou hast spoke, me prudent make
170 To thee let my request for grace
Approach: free me for thy word's sake.
171 My lips shall utter praise when thou
Thy statutes hast made known to me.
172 And forth thy word my tongue shall show,
For all thy precepts righteous be.

173 To help me let thy hand be near,
For thy commandment chose have I.
174 I long for thy salvation dear,
Lord, and my joys in thy law lie,

175 Let my ſoul live to ſhew thy praiſe,
And let thy judgments give me aid.
176 Becauſe I have not left thy laws:
Thy ſervant ſeek like loſt ſheep ſtray'd.

The Second Metre, for common Tunes.

[1 Part.] *Aleph*

ALL bleſt the pure are in the way,
Who in the Lord's law go.
2 Who keep his records bleſt are they,
Whoſe whole heart ſeeks him too.
3 Yea, they do no iniquity,
In his ways walking are.
4 To keep thou haſt commanded me
Thy precepts with much care.

5 O that to keep thy ſtatutes then,
My ways were ſo direct!
6 Then ſhall I not be ſhamed when
I all thy laws reſpect.
7 With upright heart I'll praiſe thee, when
I learn thy judgments right.
8 I will obſerve thy ſtatutes; then
O do not leave me quite

[2] *Beth*

9 BY what may youth redreſs his way?
Thy word by heeding to,
10 I ſought thee with whole heart, me
Let not thy precepts fro. [ſtray
11 I hid thy word within my heart,
Leſt I ſhould ſin 'gainſt thee.
12 O thou Jehovah bleſſed art,
Thy ſtatutes teach thou me.

13 I

13 I all the judgments of thy mouth
Did with my lips declare.
14 More in thy records way my joys,
Than in all riches are.
15 I'll on thy precepts muſe, and ſtill
Mine eyes on thy ways ſet.
16 Delight me in thy laws I will:
I'll not thy word forget.

[3] *Gimel*

17 GRant to thy ſervant bounteouſly,
To live thy word to keep:
18 Unveil mine eyes that I may ſee
In thy law wonders deep.
19 On earth I am a ſojourner:
Hide not thy laws me fro.
20 My ſoul is broken with deſire
All times thy judgments to.
21 The proud accurſt rebuk'd thou haſt,
Who from thy precepts ſwerve.
22 Reproach and ſcorn far from me caſt,
For I thy laws obſerve.
23 Againſt me princes ſat, and ſpake,
But on thy laws I mus'd.
24 Me glad thy teſtimonies make,
My couns'lers I them us'd.

[4] *Daleth*

25 DOwn to the duſt my ſoul cleaves faſt
Revive me by thy word.
26 I ſhew'd my ways, me heard thou haſt
Teach me thy ſtatutes Lord.
27 Learn me thy precepts way, and I
Thy wonders will record.
28 My ſoul with grief doth melt away;
Me ſtrengthen by thy word.

29 From me the way of lying take,
Thy law give graciouſly.
30 The way of truth my choice I make,
Thy laws before me lay.
31 I to thy records cleaving ſtay;
To ſhame Lord put not me.
32 I'll of thy precepts run the way,
When thou my heart ſett'ſt free.

[5] *He*

33 HElp me to know Lord thy laws way,
I'll keep it to the end.
34 Inſtruct me, & I'll keep thy law;
Yea with whole heart it tend.
35 In thy laws path make me to go:
For I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy records bow,
And not to coveting.

37 From vain ſights turn away mine eyes,
Me quicken in thy way.
38 Unto thy ſervant ratify
Thy word who feareth thee.
39 Turn from me the reproach I fear,
For good thy judgments be.
40 Lo, I long for thy precepts dear,
In thy truth quicken me.

[6] *Vau*

41 UNto me come thy mercies all,
Thy word's ſalvation, Lord.
42 And I my ſcorners anſwer ſhall,
For I truſt in thy word,
43 Truth's word quite take not from my [mouth,
Who on thy judgments ſtay,
44 I'll conſtant keep thy law, in truth
Unto perpetual aye:

45 Then I will walk at liberty ;
For I thy precepts ſeek.
46 Nor bluſh when ev'n before kings I
Shall of thy records ſpeak.
47 Then in thy dearly lov'd commands
My ſelf delight I will.
48 To thy dear laws I'll lift my hands,
And mind thy ſtatutes ſtill.

[7] *Zain*

49 SO to thy ſervant mind the word
On which thou mad'ſt me reſt.
50 Bēcauſe thy word revives me, Lord,
This glads me when diſtreſs'd.
51 The proud much ſcorn'd me, yet have I
Not from thy laws declin'd.
52 Lord, I refreſh'd my ſelf when I
Thy judgments old did mind.

53 Horror takes hold on me, becauſe
Vile men thy law forſake.
54 My ſong thy ſtatutes in my houſe
Of pilgrimage I make.
55 O Lord thy name I mind by night,
And kept thy law have I.
56 This I obtain'd, for I kept right
Thy precepts carefully.

[8] *Cheth*

57 CHoice portion mine, O Lord thou art
I ſaid I'll keep thy word
58 I beg'd thy favour with whole heart,
Grace promis'd me afford.
59 I turn'd my feet thy records to,
In thinking on my ways.
60 I haſtned, and thy laws to do
I did not make delays.

61 The bands of wicked men rob'd me:
Yet left I not thy laws.
62 I'll rise at midnight to praise thee,
Thy judgments just because.
63 All who thee fear, and keep thy word,
Companion theirs am I.
64 Teach me thy laws, for earth's full, Lord,
Of thy benignity.

[9] *Teth*

65 TO me thy servant, Lord, thou hast
After thy word well done,
66 Teach thou me knowledge and good taste,
For I thy laws trust on.
67 I stray'd before I was chastis'd,
Thy word yet keep I now.
68 Thou art good, good thou dost likewise,
Thy statutes make know.

69 The proud against me forged lies;
Thy laws I'll keep with might
70 Their heart is fat become as grease,
Thy law is my delight.
71 That so I might thy statutes learn,
'Tis good I was chastis'd.
72 Thy mouth's law above thousands I
Of gold and silver priz'd.

[10] *Jod*

73 I By thy hands am made and form'd
Teach me thy laws to know.
74 Who fear thee joy when they me see,
For I thy word trust to
75 Thy judgments righteous are I know,
Thou right afflict'st me, Lord.
76 Thy grace let chear thy servant now.
According to thy word.

77 Send

77 Send me thy grace. that I may live ;
Thy law my joy I chuſe.
78 Shame proud ones, who me cauſeleſs wrong
I'll on thy precepts muſe.
79 Who fear thee and thy records know,
Let them turn unto me.
80 Sound let my heart be in thy law,
That ſham'd I may not be.

[11] *Caph*

81 CAſt down my ſoul is for thy health ;
But on thy word I ſtay.
82 Mine eyes fail for thy word, when
Thou comfort me I ſay ? (wilt
83 Thy law forget not I ; altho'
A bottle ſmoak'd I'm like,
84 What are thy ſervants days ? when thou
Wilt my purſuers ſtrike ?

85 The proud have digged pits for me
Which do not thy law ſuit.
86 Truth all thy laws are, help, for me
They cauſeleſs perſecute.
87 Tho' they me nigh conſum'd on earth,
Thy laws forſake not I.
88 To keep the records of thy mouth,
Let thy grace quicken me

[12] *Lamed*

89 LOrd aye thy word in heaven ſtands
Thy truth for aye doth laſt
90 Earth ſtabliſh'd is by thy command,
And ſtill it ſtandeth faſt,
91 They ſtand this day as thou ordain'ſt
For all thy ſervants be.
92 Were not thy law my joy, I'd fail'd
In my adverſity

93 I'll not forget thy laws, whereby
Thou life in me haſt wrought.
94 I am thine own, O ſave thou me,
For I thy records ſought.
95 The wicked watch me, me to ſlay:
But I thy precepts mind.
96 Of all perfection end I ſee:
Thy law moſt large I find.

[13] *Mem*

97 MOſt wond'rouſly I love thy law,
My muſe its all the day.
98 More wiſe thou mad'ſt me than my foes
For thy laws with me aye.
99 More know I than my teachers, for
My muſe thy records are.
100 More wiſe than th' ancients I'm becauſe
Thy laws I keep with care.

101 My feet I draw from each ill way,
That keep thy word I might.
102 Mov'd from thy judgments have not I,
For thou me taught'ſt aright.
103 Moſt ſweet I taſte thy words, more to
My mouth than honey they:
104 Much ſkill I get thy precepts thro',
Thence hate I each falſe way.

[14] *Nun*

105 NOW to my feet thy word's a lamp,
And to my path a light.
106 Sworn have I, and will it perform,
To keep thy judgments right.
107 I'm ſore diſtreſs'd, Lord quicken me
Acc ording to thy word.
108 My mouth's free off'ring own, I pray
Teach me thy judgments, Lord.

109 My

109 My soul's still in my hand: yet I
Have not thy laws forgot.
110 The vile laid snares for me; yet from
Thy precepts err'd I not;
111 Thy records ever I possess,
For glad my heart they do.
112 I bent my heart to do thy laws,
Always the end unto.

[15] *Sameth*

113 SUch thoughts as wav'ring are I hate,
But love thy law do I.
114 My hiding place and shield thou art,
I on thy word rely.
115 Depart from me lewd men, for keep
My God's commands I must.
116 Support me by thy word to live,
Me shame not of my trust.
117 Stay me, I shall be safe, and aye,
With joy thy laws I'll eye.
118 Thou tread'st down from thy laws who stray,
For their deceit's a lie.
119 Earth's lewd ones off as dross thou throw'st,
Thy laws I love therefore.
120 My flesh doth quake for fear of thee:
I dread thy judgments sore.

[16] *Ayn*

121 I Judgment do and right, leave me
To none who me distress:
122 Be surety for thy servants good,
Lest proud ones me oppress.
123 Mine eyes for thy salvation fail,
For thy just word also.
124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
Thy statutes make me know.

125 To me thy ſervant ſkill afford :
Thy records for to know.
126 It's time for thee to work, O Lord,
For men thy law o'erthrow.
127 Therefore thy laws I love much more
Than gold, yea fineſt gold.
128 All falſe ways hate I, therefore all
Thy laws all right I hold.

[17] *Phe*

129 FOr that thy records wondrous be
My ſoul them keeps with care.
130 The entrance of thy words gives light,
Makes wiſe who ſimple are.
131 My mouth I open'd, and did pant
In longing for thy law.
132 As thou doſt thoſe who love thy name,
See me, and mercy ſhow.

133 My ſteps guide by thy word, o'er me
O let not ſin bear ſway.
134 From man's oppreſſion ſet me free,
So I'll thy laws obey.
135 Thy face let on thy ſervant ſhine,
Thy laws to learn me cauſe.
136 The water-floods flow from mine eyes,
For men keep not thy laws.

[18] *Tſaddi*

137 THou Lord art righteous, and upright
Thy judgments are alſo.
138 The records thou command'ſt are right,
And very faithful too.
139 My zeal conſumed me becauſe
Thy words my foes forget.
140 Thy word's moſt pure therefore thereon
Thy ſervant's love is ſet.

141 Small

141 Small I and slightod am: thy lawa
Forget yet do not I.
142 Thy justice is the same for aye,
And thy laws verity.
143 Distress and anguish on me seiz'd,
Thy laws my joys yet be.
144 Thy righteous records last for aye,
That I may live, teach me.

[19] *Coph*

145 CRy'd with whole heart I have, hear me,
Lord keep thy laws I will.
146 I cried have to thee, save me,
And I'll thy laws fulfill:
147 The dawning I prevent and cry,
Thy word I hoped on.
148 Mine eyes prevent thee watch, that I
Might muse thy word upon.

149 As thou art kind, my voice, Lord, hear,
As just, so quicken me.
150 Who follow mischief they draw near,
Far from thy law they be.
151 Jehovah thou art near, and all,
Thy precepts truth are they.
152 I of thy records knew of old,
Thou didst them found for aye.

[20] *Resh*

153 REgard my trouble, and me free,
For I thy law record.
154 Plead thou my cause, deliver me,
Revive me by thy word.
155 Salvation's from the wicked far,
For thy laws seek not they.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, revive
Me in thy judgments way.

157. My

157 My troublers many and my foes;
Nought from thy laws I ſtept.
158 I ſinners ſaw, and griev'd becauſe
Thy word they have not kept.
159 See how I love thy precepts, Lord,
Revive me by thy grace.
160 Thy word from firſt is truth, and all
Thy judgments juſt always.

[21] *Shin*

161 STrong princes cauſeleſs me purſue,
Thy word yet awes my mind.
162 Yea, in thy word I joy as one
That doth great riches find.
163 I lying hate, and do abhor,
But love thy law moſt dear.
164 Sev'n times a day I praiſe thee, for
Thy judgments juſt which are.

165 Great peace have they who love thy law,
And ſtumbling-block have none.
166 Lord, I for thy ſalvation hope,
And thy commands have done.
167 My ſoul thy teſtimonies keep,
My love to them is dear.
168 Thy rules and laws I kept, for all
My ways before thee are.

[22] *Thau*

169 TO thee, Lord, let my cry come near,
Wiſe by thy word make me.
170 Thee let my humble ſuit approach,
Me by thy word ſet free.
171 Thy ſtatutes when thou haſt me taught,
My lips praiſe utter ſhall.
172 Thy word my tongue ſhall forth refound,
For juſt thy laws are all.

173 Thy precepts ſince I choſen have ;
O help me by thy might.
174 Thy ſaving health I long for Lord,
Thy law is my delight
175 Thy praiſe to ſhow let my ſoul live,
Thy judgments help me let
176 Thy ſervant ſeek like loſt ſheep ſtray'd,
Thy laws I'll not forget.

PSALM CXX. *A Song of Degrees.*

I To the Lord cry'd in my ſtraits,
And he did anſwer me :
2 From lying lips and guileful tongue :
O Lord my ſoul ſet free.
3 What ſhall to thee a falſe tongue give ?
Or what on thee confer ?
4 Sharp arrows of the mighty one
With coals of juniper.
5 O wo is me that ſojourning
In Meſhech I reſide !
That I alſo within the tents
Of Kedar do abide.
6 Long time my ſoul hath dwelt with him
That peace doth much abhor.
7 I am for peace but when I ſpeak,
They ready are for war.

PSALM CXXI. *A Song of Degrees.*

I To the hills lift up mine eyes,
From whence muſt come mine aid.
2 Mine help doth from Jehovah come,
Who heav'n and earth hath made.

3 He will not let thy foot be mov'd
Nor ſlumber who thee keeps.
4 Lo he that keepeth Iſrael,
He ſlumbreth not nor ſleeps.

5 The Lord thy keeper is, the Lord
Thy ſhade on thy right hand.
6 Leſt ſun by day, or moon by night,
Should thee by ſtroke offend.
7 The Lord will keep thee from all ill,
Thy ſoul he keeps alway :
8 Thy going out and coming in,
The Lord keeps now and aye.

PSALM CXXII.

A Song of Degrees of David.

I Joy'd in them that ſaid to me,
Let's at the Lord's houſe meet.
2 O thou Jeruſalem within
Thy gates ſhall ſtand our feet.
3 Jeruſalem is builded up
Into a city frame :
Both beautiful and uniform,
And compact is the ſame.

4 Whither the tribes the tribes of Jah,
To Iſra'ls witneſs go :
That they unto Jehovah's name
Their thankfulneſs may ſhow.
5 Becauſe the thrones of judgment there,
Eſtabliſhed therein :
The thrones that do unto the houſe
Of David appertain.

6 Pray for Jeruſalem her peace,
They proſper that love thee.
7 Peace in thy walls, thy palaces
In them let ſafety be.
8 Both for my brethren and my friends,
Peace be in thee ſay I.
9 I'll for our God Jehovah's houſe
Seek thy proſperity.

PSALM CXXIII. *A Song of Degrees.*

O Thou that in the heavens ſitt'ſt,
I'll lift mine eyes to thee.
2 Lo as unto their maſters hand,
The eyes of ſervants be.
As maids even to their miſtreſs hand,
So are our eyes unto
The Lord our God, until that he
Shall mercy on us ſhow.

3 O Lord be gracious unto us
To us O gracious be;
Becauſe that filled with contempt
Exceedingly are we.
4 Our ſoul is fill'd exceedingly
With ſcorn of men ſecure;
From them alſo that haughty be
Our ſouls contempt endure.

PSALM CXXIV.

A Song of Degrees of David.

HAD not the Lord been on our ſide
May Iſra'l now proclaim.
2 Had not the Lord been on our ſide
When men againſt us came,

3 They then had ſwallowed us alive,
When their wrath on us burn'd.
4 Then had the water's us o'erwhelm'd,
The ſtream our ſoul o'erturn'd.

5 The waters proud then o'er our ſoul
Had paſſed on their way.
6 Bleſt be the Lord who to their teeth
Did not give us a prey.
7 Our ſoul is as a bird eſcap'd
Out of the fowler's ſnare;
The ſnare aſunder broken is,
And we eſcaped are.

8 The ſuccour which we do enjoy,
Is in Jehovah's name:
Who is the maker of the earth,
And of the heavens frame.

PSALM CXXV. *A Song of Degrees.*

THey who do in Jehovah truſt,
Shall as mount Sion be,
Which cannot be remov'd, but ſtands,
To perpetuity:
2 Like as the mountains round about
Jeruſalem do ſtay:
His people ſo the Lord ſurrounds
From henceforth and for aye.

3 The wicked's rod on juſt mans lot
Shall not abiding be;
Leſt juſt men ſhould put forth their hands
Unto iniquity.
4 To all thoſe that are good, O do
Thy goodneſs Lord impart,
And unto every one of them
That are of upright heart.

5 But

But who turn to their crooked ways,
The Lord ſhall make them go.
With workers of iniquity :
But peace be Iſra'l to.

PSALM CXXVI. *A Song of Degrees.*

WHen as Jehovah did return
Sion's captivity
t that time unto them that dream,
Compared might we be.
Then was our mouth with laughter fill'd,
With ſinging fill'd our tongue.
he Lord hath done great things for them
They ſaid th' heathen among.

The Lord hath done great things for us,
Wherefore we joyful be.
O Lord, like as the ſouthern ſtreams
Turn our captivity.
Who ſow in tears ſhall reap in joy :
6 Who going go and mourn,
aring choice ſeed, ſhall ſure with joy
Bringing their ſheaves return.

PSALM CXXVII.

A Song of Degrees for Solomon.

EXcept the Lord the houſe do build,
The builders work in vain.
Except the Lord the city keep
The watchman wakes in vain.
t's vain for you to riſe betimes,
Watch late, to feed upon
e bread of griefs : ſure he gives ſleep
To his beloved one.

3 They then had ſwallowed us alive,
When their wrath on us burn'd.
4 Then had the water's us o'erwhelm'd,
The ſtream our ſoul o'erturn'd.

5 The waters proud then o'er our ſoul
Had paſſed on their way.
6 Bleſt be the Lord who to their teeth
Did not give us a prey.
7 Our ſoul is as a bird eſcap'd
Out of the fowler's ſnare;
The ſnare aſunder broken is,
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And unto every one of them
That are of upright heart.

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With workers of iniquity :
But peace be Isra'l to.

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WHen as Jehovah did return
Sion's captivity
At that time unto them that dream,
Compared might we be.
2 Then was our mouth with laughter fill'd,
With singing fill'd our tongue.
The Lord hath done great things for them
They said th' heathen among.

3 The Lord hath done great things for us,
Wherefore we joyful be.
4 O Lord, like as the southern streams
Turn our captivity.
5 Who sow in tears shall reap in joy :
6 Who going go and mourn,
Bearing choice seed, shall sure with joy
Bringing their sheaves return.

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EXcept the Lord the house do build,
The builders work in vain.
Except the Lord the city keep
The watchman wakes in vain.
2 It's vain for you to rise betimes,
Watch late, to feed upon
The bread of griefs : sure he gives sleep
To his beloved one.

3 The fruitful womb is God's reward,
Children his heritage.
4 As arrows in a ſtrong mans hand,
Are ſons of youthful age.
5 O bleſſed is the man who hath
His quiver fill'd with thoſe:
They ſhall not in the gate be ſham'd
In ſpeaking with their foes.

PSALM CXXVIII.

A Song of Degrees. *First Metre.*

O Bleſt is ev'ry one
That doth Jehovah fear,
That walks his ways along
2 For thou ſhalt eat with cheer
Thy hands labour
Bleſt ſhalt thou be, it well with thee
Shalt be therefore.

3 Thy wife like fruitful vine
Shall be by thine houſe ſide.
The children that be thine,
Like Olive plants abide
About thy board:
4 Behold, thus bleſt that man doth reſt
Who fears the Lord.

5 The Lord from Sion bleſs
Thee ſhall, and thou ſhalt ſee
Jeruſalem's ſucceſs
All thy life's days that be.
6 Yea ſhall view well
Thy children then with their children,
Peace on Iſra'l.

PSALM CXXVIII. *Second Metre.*

THEY bleſſed are, the Lord that fear,
That walk on in his way.
2 For thou ſhalt feed on thy hands deed;
Thou happy art I ſay:
:a it ſhall be full well with thee.
3 Thy wife ſhall be like to
fruitful vine that up by thine
Houſe ſides doth flour'ſhing grow,
ıy children round thy table found
As olive branches are.
Behold thus he ſhall bleſſed be
Who doth Jehovah fear.
From Sion hill Jehovah will
A bleſſing give thee then:
ıd thou ſhalt ſee proſperity
Upon Jeruſalem.
'n all the days that thy life ſtays,
6 Yea thou ſhalt ſee increaſe;
ıy children then with their children,
And Iſrael in peace.

PSALM CXXIX. *A Song of Degrees.*

NOW from my youth may Iſra'l ſay,
Oft they have me aſſail'd.
They me aſſail'd oft from my youth,
Yet not o'er me prevail'd.
The plowers plow'd upon my back,
Their furrows long did make.
The righteous Lord the wicked's cords
Did all aſunder brake.

3 The fruitful womb is God's reward,
Children his heritage.
4 As arrows in a ſtrong mans hand,
Are ſons of youthful age.
5 O bleſſed is the man who hath
His quiver fill'd with thoſe:
They ſhall not in the gate be ſham'd
In ſpeaking with their foes.

PSALM CXXVIII.

A Song of Degrees. *First Me*

O Bleſt is ev'ry one
That doth Jehovah fear,
That walks his ways along
2 For thou ſhalt eat with cheer
Thy hands labour
Bleſt ſhalt thou be, it well with thee
Shalt be therefore.

3 Thy wife like fruitful vine
Shall be by thine houſe ſide.
The children that be thine,
Like Olive plants abide
About thy board:
4 Behold, thus bleſt that man doth reſt
Who fears the Lord.

5 The Lord from Sion bleſs
Thee ſhall, and thou ſhalt ſee
Jeruſalem's ſucceſs
All thy life's days that be.
6 Yea ſhall view well
Thy children then with their children,
Peace on Iſra'l.

PSALM CXXVIII. *Second Metre.*

THEY bleſſed are, the Lord that fear,
That walk on in his way.
2 For thou ſhalt feed on thy hands deed;
Thou happy art I ſay:
Yea it ſhall be full well with thee.
3 Thy wife ſhall be like to
A fruitful vine that up by thine
Houſe ſides doth flour'ſhing grow,
Thy children round thy table found
As olive branches are.
4 Behold thus he ſhall bleſſed be
Who doth Jehovah fear.
5 From Sion hill Jehovah will
A bleſſing give thee then:
And thou ſhalt ſee proſperity
Upon Jeruſalem.
Ev'n all the days that thy life ſtays,
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3 The plowers plow'd upon my back,
Their furrows long did make.
4 The righteous Lord the wicked's cords
Did all aſunder brake.

5 Let all that Sion hate be sham'd,
At once turn'd back also
6 As grass on houses tops be they,
That fades e'er up it grow.
7 Whereof enough to fill his hand,
The mower doth not find:
Nor therewith he his bosom fills,
That up the sheaves doth bind,

8 Nor do they say that pass by them
God's blessing on you be.
Unto you in Jehovah's name,
A blessing wish do we.

PSALM CXXX. *A Song of Degrees.*

LORD from the deeps I cry'd to thee,
My voice Lord do thou hear:
2 Unto my supplications voice
Let be attent thine ear.
3 Lord who should stand, if thou O Lord
Should'st mark iniquity?
4 But with thee there forgiveness is,
That feared thou may'st be.

5 I for the Lord wait, my soul waits;
And I hope in his word.
6 Than morning watchers watch for morn,
My soul more for the Lord.
7 Let Isra'l for Jehovah stay
In waiting hopefully:
Because that with Jehovah there
Is kind benignity

8 Yea, plenteous redemption
There is with him likewise;
And he will Israel redeem
From all's iniquities.

PSALM

PSALM CXXXI.

A Song of Degrees of David.

MY heart's not haughty Lord,
Nor lofty are mine eyes :
things too great or high for me
s not mine exercise.
My self I surely have
Compos'd and made to rest.
e as a child that weaned is
'rom off his mothers breast.

like a weaned child,
Let Isra'l then stay
h expectation on the Lord,
rom henceforth and for aye.

PSALM CXXXII. *A Song of Degrees.*

Emember David Lord,
And all's affliction :
z How to the Lord he swore, and vow'd
To Jacob's mighty one.
surely will not go
y houses tent into ;
will up to my couch ascend,
hither will not go

will not verily
ve sleep unto mine eyes ;
lumber to my eye-lids give
ll I in any wise.
til that for the Lord,
o find out a seat :
ed habitation
Jacob's God so great.

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6 As grass on houses tops be they,
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In things too great or high for me
Is not mine exercise.
2 My self I surely have
Compos'd and made to rest.
Like as a child that weaned is
From off his mothers breast.

I'm like a weaned child,
3 Let Isra'l then stay
With expectation on the Lord,
From henceforth and for aye.

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And all's affliction:
2 How to the Lord he swore, and vow'd
To Jacob's mighty one.
4 I surely will not go
My houses tent into;
Nor will up to my couch ascend,
I thither will not go

4 I will not verily
Give sleep unto mine eyes;
Nor slumber to my eye-lids give
Will I in any wise.
5 Until that for the Lord,
I do find out a seat:
A fixed habitation
For Jacob's God so great.

6 Behold

6 Behold at Ephrata,
There did we of it hear:
But in the fields of th' wood with joy
We found it to be there.
7 We'll go into his tents,
And at his footstool bow.
8 Into thy rest arise, Lord thou
Th' ark of thy strength also.

9 O let with right'ousness,
Thy priests themselves array,
And grant unto thy holy ones,
That shout for joy they may.
10 Let not for David's sake,
Who servant is to thee.
The face of thine anointed one,
Away quite turned be.

11 The Lord to David sware
In truth: nor turn from it
Will he: thy body fruit I'll make
Upon thy throne to sit:
12 My covenant and law.
Which I shall teach thy sons,
If they will keep, then they shall sit
For ever on thy throne.

13 Because Jehovah hath
Made choice of Sion hill:
He hath desired it to be
The place where he will dwell.
14 This is my resting place
To perpetuity:
Here will I dwell and that because
Desired it have I.

5 Bleſs her proviſion
Abundantly I will :
he poor that be in her with bread
By me ſhall have their fill.
6 Her prieſts with ſaving health
Them alſo cloath will I :
er holy ones likewiſe they ſhall
Shout forth moſt joyfully.

The horn of David I
Will make to bud forth there,
candle I prepared have
For my anointed dear.
His enemies will I
With ſhame apparel them :
t flouriſhing upon himſelf
ſhall be his diadem.

PSALM CXXXIII.

A Song of Degrees of David.

HOW good and ſweet, O ſee,
For brethren 'tis to dwell
As one in unity !
t's like choice oyl that fell
The head upon
t down did flow the beard unto
Beard of Aaron :

t further downward went
garments ſkirts upon.
ike Hermon's dews deſcent
's mountains upon ;
For there to ſtay
Lord his bliſs commanded is,
Ev'n life for aye.

PSALM

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For brethren 'tis to dwell
As one in unity!
2 It's like choice oyl that fell
The head upon
That down did flow the beard unto
Beard of Aaron:
That further downward went
His garments ſkirts upon.
3 Like Hermon's dews deſcent
Sion's mountains upon;
For there to ſtay
The Lord his bliſs commanded is,
Ev'n life for aye.

PSALM

PSALM CXXXIII. *Second Metre.*

HOW good it is O see,
And how it pleaseth well
Together ev'n in unity
For brethren so to dwell.

2 Its like the choice ointment
From head to th' beard did go:
Down Aaron's beard that downward went
His garments skirts unto.

3 As Hermon's dew which did
On Sion's hills descend:
For there the Lord his blessing bid
Ev'n life without an end.

PSALM CXXXIV. *A Song of Degrees.*

O All ye servants of the Lord
Behold the Lord bless ye,
Ye who within Jehovah's house
In night time standing be.

2 Lift up your hands and bless the Lord
In's place of holiness.
3 The Lord that heav'n and earth hath made
Thee out of Sion bless.

PSALM CXXXV.

THE Lord praise, praise Jehovah's name,
Jehovah's servants praise him ye.
2 Who in the Lord's house stand, the same
Who in courts of our God's house be.
3 The Lord praise for the Lord is good
For it's sweet to his name to sing.
4 For Jacob to him chose hath God,
And Israel for his precious thing.

5 For

For that the Lord is great I know,
nd over all gods our Lord keeps.
What he doth will, the Lord doth do
heav'n, earth, ſeas, and in all deeps.
For vapours he a courſe doth take,
hat they from ends of th' earth ſhould riſe,
e for the rain doth lightning make,
id wind brings from his treaſuries.

Firſt born of Egypt ſmite did he,
mankind and of beaſt alſo.
O Egypt, wonders ſent 'midſt thee,
Pharoah, and his ſervants too.
Who ſmote great nations, ſlew great kings,
Slew Sihon king of th' Amorites,
alſo, one of Baſhan's kings,
kingdoms of the Cana'nites.

And gave their land an heritage
people Iſra'ls lot to fall.
For aye thy name, Lord, thro' each age,
Lord, is thy memorial.
The Lord his people judge will he,
d of his ſervants he'll take care.
The heathens idols ſilver be,
gold, mens hand did them prepare.

Mouths have they. yet they never ſpeak;
s have they, but they do not ſee;
Ears have they but no hearing have;
in their mouths no breathing be,
They that them make, alike them be,
t truſt in them ſo each one is.
O Iſra'ls houſe the Lord bleſs ye.
u Aaron's houſe Jehovah bleſs.

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And how it pleaseth well
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For brethren so to dwell.

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3 The Lord praise for the Lord is good
For it's sweet to his name to sing.

4 For Jacob to him chose hath God,
And Isra'l for his precious thing.

5 For that the Lord is great I know,
And over all gods our Lord keeps.
6 What he doth will, the Lord doth do
In heav'n, earth, seas, and in all deeps.
7 For vapours he a course doth take,
That they from ends of th' earth should rise,
He for the rain doth lightning make,
And wind brings from his treasuries.

8 First born of Egypt smite did he,
Of mankind and of beast also.
9 O Egypt, wonders sent 'midst thee,
On Pharoah, and his servants too.
10 Who smote great nations, slew great kings,
11 Slew Sihon king of th' Amorites,
Og also, one of Bashan's kings,
All kingdoms of the Cana'nites.

12 And gave their land an heritage
His people Isra'ls lot to fall.
13 For aye thy name, Lord, thro' each age,
O Lord, is thy memorial.
14 The Lord his people judge will he,
And of his servants he'll take care.
15 The heathens idols silver be,
And gold, mens hand did them prepare.

16 Mouths have they. yet they never speak;
Eyes have they, but they do not see;
17 Ears have they but no hearing have;
And in their mouths no breathing be,
18 They that them make, alike them be,
That trust in them so each one is.
19 O Isra'ls house the Lord bless ye.
Thou Aaron's house Jehovah bless.

20 O houſe of Levi bleſs the Lord.
Who fear the Lord, him bleſs let them;
From Sion bleſſed be the Lord,
Who dwelleth at Jeruſalem. *Hallelujah.*

PSALM CXXXVI.

O Thank the Lord, for he is good,
For's mercy laſts for aye.
2 Give thanks unto the God of gods,
For's mercy is alway.
3 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
For's mercy laſts for aye,
4 To him that only doth great ſigns,
For's mercy is alway.

5 To him whoſe wiſdom made the heav'ns,
For's mercy laſts for aye.
6 Who o'er the waters ſpreads the earth,
For's mercy is alway.
7 To him that made great lights above,
For's mercy laſts for aye.
8 The ſun for ruling of the day,
For's mercy is alway.

9 The moon and ſtars to rule by night,
For's mercy laſts for aye.
10 To him who Egypt's firſt born ſmote,
For's mercy is alway.
11 And from among them Iſra'l brought,
For's mercy laſts for aye.
12 With ſtrong hand, and with ſtretch'd out arm,
For's mercy is alway.

13 To him who did the red ſea part,
For's mercy laſts for aye.
14 And thro' the mid'ſt made Iſra'l go,
For's mercy is alway.

15 But

15 But there drown'd Pharaoh and his hoſt,
For's mercy laſts for aye
16 His people who thro' deſart led,
For's mercy is alway.

17 To him who mighty kings did ſmite,
For's mercy laſts for aye.
18 And put to ſlaughter famous kings,
For's mercy is alway.
19 Both Sihon king of th' Amorites,
For's mercy laſts for aye.
20 And Og, of Baſhan mighty king,
For's mercy is alway.

21 And gave their land an heritage,
For's mercy laſts for aye.
22 A lot his ſervant Iſra'l to,
For's mercy is alway.
23 Who minds us in our low eſtate,
For's mercy laſts for aye.
24 And us redeemed from our foes,
For's mercy is alway.

25 Who giveth food unto all fleſh,
For's mercy laſts for aye.
26 Unto the God of heav'n give thanks,
For's mercy is alway.

PSALM CXXXVII.

THE rivers on of Babylon,
There when we ſat us down,
Yea ſadly then we mourned when
We Sion thought upon.
2 Our harps we did then hang amid
Upon the willow tree.
3 Becauſe there they that us away
Led in captivity,

Requir'd of us a ſong, and thus
Aſk'd mirth us waſte who laid,
Sing us among a Sion's ſong,
Then unto us they ſaid.
4 O how ſhall we whilſt that we be
In ſtranger's land accord,
To ſing a ſong that does belong
Unto our God the Lord.

5 If I of thee forgetful be,
O thou Jeruſalem,
Let my right hand of her command
Be quite forgetful then.
6 Let cleave my tongue my palate on,
If mind thee do not I:
Or don't prefer Jeruſ'lem dear
Above my higheſt joy.

7 Remember, Lord, Edom's ſons word;
Unto the ground, ſaid they,
It raze, it raze, when as it was
Jeruſalem her day.
8 Bleſs'd ſhall he be that payeth thee,
Daughter of Babylon,
Which muſt be waſte, that which thou haſt
Rewarded us upon.

9 Yea, happy he ſhall ſurely be
Who ſtrongly up doth take
Thy little ones, and on the ſtones
Doth them in pieces brake.

PSALM CXXXVII. *Second Metre.*

BY water floods of Babylon,
There when we ſat us down;
We mourned bitterly when we
Dear Sion thought upon.

2 Our harps in midſt of her we did.
Hang willow trees among.
3 For there they us who captive led
Requir'd of us a ſong,
Who laid us waſte, aſk'd mirth, ſing us
A Sion's ſong do ye.
4 How in a land of ſtrangers ſing
Jehovah's ſong ſhall we?
5 O thou Jeruſalem, if I
Of thee forgetful be:
Then let my right hand quite forget
Her own dexterity.

6 If I thee mind not, let my tongue
Not from my palate move:
If I ſet not Jeruſalem
My chiefeſt joy above.
7 Remind, Lord, Edom's ſons, who on
Jeruſalem her day,
Raze it to her foundation,
Raze it again, ſaid they.

8 Thou Babel's daughter muſt be waſte,
That man ſhall happy be,
Who like as thou us ſerved haſt,
So recompenſeth thee.
9 Yea happy he ſhall ſurely be;
Who ſtrongly up doth take
Thy little ones, and on the ſtones
Doth them in pieces break.

PSALM CXXXVIII. *A Pſalm of* David.

WIth all mine heart I'll thee confeſs,
Praiſe thee the gods before.
2 The temple of thine holineſs,
Towards it I'll adore.

Requir'd of us a ſong, and thus
Aſk'd mirth us waſte who laid,
Sing us among a Sion's ſong,
Then unto us they ſaid.
4 O how ſhall we whilſt that we be
In ſtranger's land accord,
To ſing a ſong that does belong
Unto our God the Lord.

5 If I of thee forgetful be,
O thou Jeruſalem,
Let my right hand of her command
Be quite forgetful then.
6 Let cleave my tongue my palate on,
If mind thee do not I:
Or don't prefer Jeruſ'lem dear
Above my higheſt joy.

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Unto the ground, ſaid they,
It raze, it raze, when as it was
Jeruſalem her day.
8 Bleſs'd ſhall he be that payeth thee,
Daughter of Babylon,
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There when we ſat us down;
We mourned bitterly when we
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Hang willow trees among.
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Requir'd of us a ſong,
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4 How in a land of ſtrangers ſing
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Then let my right hand quite forget
Her own dexterity.

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Raze it to her foundation,
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So recompenſeth thee.
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PSALM CXXXVIII. *A Pſalm of* David.

WIth all mine heart I'll thee confeſs,
Praiſe thee the gods before.
2 The temple of thine holineſs,
Towards it I'll adore.

I'll for thy mercy praise thy name,
And for thy verity:
Because thou over all thy name,
Thy word dost magnify.

3 Thou in the day didst answer when
I cried unto thee;
With strength within my soul thou then
Didst also strengthen me.
4 All kings of th'earth thee Lord, shall praise,
When thy mouth's words they hear.
5 They shall sing in Jehovah's ways,
For great's H I S glory there.

6 Albeit that the Lord be high,
Yet he respects the low:
But as for them who lofty be,
He them far off doth know.
7 Altho' I walk amidst distress,
Thee quickning me I have:
Thine hands shall my foes wrath suppress,
And thy right hand me save.

8 The Lord will perfect what's for me,
Thy mercy Lord aye stands.
O do not those forsake who be
The works of thine own hands.

PSALM CXXXIX.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

O Lord thou dost me search and know,
Thou know'st my sitting down,
2 My rising up, my thought also
To thee far off is known,
3 Thou fann'st my path and lying down,
And all my ways know'st well.
4 For lo each word that's in my tongue,
Lord, thou can'st fully tell. 5 Be-

5 Behind thou gird'ſt me, and before,
On me doſt lay thine hand
6 Such high and wond'rous ſkill is more
Than I can comprehend.
7 Where ſhall I from thy ſpirit go?
Or from thy face where fly?
8 If heav'n I climb thou there; lo thou
If down in hell I lie.

9 If morning wings I take, and dwell
Where utmoſt ſea-coaſts be.
10 Ev'n there thy hand conduct me ſhall,
And thy right hand hold me.
11 Yea darkneſs ſure ſhall cover me,
If that I thus ſhall ſay:
Then ſhall the night about me be
Like to the lightſome day.

12 Yea darkneſs darkneth not from thee,
But like the day ſhines night:
Alike unto thee both theſe be,
The darkneſs and the light.

[2]

13 For thou my reins poſſeſſed haſt,
And alſo cover'd me,
Within my mother's womb thou haſt.
14 My praiſe ſhall be of thee;
Becauſe that I am faſhion'd thus
In fearful wond'rous wiſe;
And that thy works are marvellous,
My ſoul right well deſcries.

15 From thee my ſubſtance was not hid,
When cloſely made was I;
And when that I was faſhioned
In earth's deeps curiouſly.

16 Thine eyes did on my ſubſtance look,
When yet I wanted frame:
And all my members in thy book
Were written down by name.

Which day by day ſhould faſhion'd be,
When none of them were come.
17 How precious are thy thoughts to me,
O God! how great's their ſum?
18 If I of them account ſhould take,
More than the ſands they be.
And ſtill when that I do awake,
I preſent am with thee.

[3]

19 O God, thou ſurely wilt them ſlay
That wicked perſons be;
Depart therefore from hence away,
Ye men of blood, from me.
20 Becauſe that they againſt thee do
Speak in miſchievous wiſe.
Thy name in vain they take alſo,
Who are thine enemies.

21 Jehovah, hate I not the men,
That thee do hate? likewiſe
Am I not ſore aggriev'd with them
That up againſt thee riſe?
22 With perfect hate them hate do I,
I take them for my foes.
23 Search me, O God, my heart deſcry
Try me, my thoughts diſcloſe.

24 Behold in me if that there be
Ev'n any wicked way;
And in the way conduct thou me
That doth endure for aye.

PSALM CXL.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

LORD free me from the evil man,
From vi'lent men save me.
2 Whose heart thinks mischief ev'ry day,
For war they gathered be.
3 They in such wise make sharp their tongue
Like as the serpents do:
And underneath their lips do lie
The adder's poison too. Selah.

4 Keep me, Lord, from the wickeds hands,
From vi'lent men me save.
My goings who to overthrow
In thought projected have.
5 The proud have hid a snare for me,
With cords: also a net
They spread abroad beside the way,
For me they gins have set.

6 Unto Jehovah I did say,
Thou art a God to me:
Lord, hear the voice of my requests,
Which are for grace to thee.
7 O God the Lord who art the strength
Of my salvation.
My head by thee hath cover'd been
The day of battle on.

8 That man's desire who wicked is,
Jehovah do not grant.
His wicked purpose further not,
Lest they themselves do vaunt.

9 But as for them on ev'ry ſide
Who round encompaſs me,
Ev'n with the miſchief of their lips
Their head ſhall cov'red be.

10 On them ſhall burning coals be caſt,
Them he ſhall make to fall
Into the fire, into deep pits,
To riſe no more at all.

11 Let not in earth eſtabliſh'd be
A man of evil tongue:
Evil ſhall hunt to overthrow
The man of vi'lent wrong.

12 The afflicted's cauſe, the poor man's right,
I know God will maintain:
13 The juſt ſhall praiſe thy name, th' upright
Before thy face remain.

PSALM CXLI. *A Pſalm of* David.

JEhovah, I upon thee call,
O make thou haſte to me:
And hearken thou unto my voice,
When I do cry to thee.

2 O let my pray'r directed be,
Before thee incenſe wiſe:
And of my ſoul the lifting up
As ev'ning ſacrifice.

3 Jehovah, O that thou would'ſt ſet
A watch my mouth before;
And alſo of my lips be thou
The keeper of door.

4 Bow not my heart to any ill,
To do a wicked deed,
With men who miſchief work: nor let
Me of their dainties feed.

5 Let

5 Let the juſt ſmite me kindneſs 'tis,
Let him reproof me give ;
It ſhall be like a precious oyl,
My head it ſhall not grieve.
For yet my pray'rs are in their wo.
6 When judges theirs are caſt
In rocky places, then my words,
Shall ſweet be to their taſte.

7 As one who cuts and cleaveth wood
About upon the ground :
So all about the mouth of graves
Our bones are ſcatter'd round.
8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
Directed are mine eyes :
My ſoul, O leave not deſtitute,
On thee my hope relies.

9 O do thou keep me from the ſnare
Which they have laid for me :
And alſo from the grins of thoſe
Who work iniquity.
10 But let them all who wicked are,
Into their own net fall,
Until that altogether I,
Eſcape in ſafety ſhall.

PSALM CXLII. *Maſchil of* David.
A Prayer when he was in the Cave.

UNto Jehovah with my voice,
I out aloud did cry :
Unto Jehovah with my voice,
My ſuit for grace made I.
2 Before his face I did pour out
My meditation
Before his face I did declare
The trouble me upon.

3 When in me was my ſoul o'erwhelm'd
Then thou didſt know my way.
I'th' way I walk'd a ſnare for me
They privily did lay.
4 On my right hand I look'd and ſaw,
But no man would me know:
All refuge fail'd me, for my ſoul
None any care did ſhow,

5 Unto the Lord I cry'd and ſaid,
My hope thou art alone:
And in the land of living ones
Thou art my portion.
6 Becauſe I am brought very low,
Attend unto my cry.
From my purſuers ſave thou me,
Who ſtronger are than I.

7 From out of priſon bring my ſoul,
That I thy name may praiſe,
The juſt ſhall compaſs me, for thou
Shall ſhew me bounteous grace.

PSALM CXLIII. *A Pſalm of* David.

LORD hear my pray'r, give ear when I
Do humbly call on thee;
Both in thy truth and righteouſneſs
Make anſwer unto me.
2 And into judgment enter not
With him who ſerveth thee:
For in thy ſight no man that lives
Shall juſtified be.

3 For th' enemy purſu'd my ſoul,
My life to ground hath thrown;
And made me dwell i'th' dark like them
Who dead are long agone.

4 There-

4 Therefore my ſoul is overwhelm'd
With great perplexity.
My heart alſo within me is
Made deſolate to be.

5 I call'd to mind the days of old,
I meditation uſe:
On all thy works, thy handy work,
I ſeriouſly do muſe.
6 Moreover I do unto thee
Reach mine out-ſtretch'd hands
So after thee my ſoul doth thirſt,
As do thee thirſty lands.

[2]

7 Haſte Lord, hear me, my ſoul doth fail
Hide not thy face me fro;
Leſt I become like unto them
Who down to pit do go.
8 Let me thy mercy early hear,
For I upon thee ſtay:
Wherein that I ſhould walk, cauſe me
To underſtand the way.

For I to thee lift up my ſoul.
9 O Lord, deliver me,
From them who be my foes; I fly
To hide my ſelf with thee.
10 Thou art my God, thy ſpirit's good,
Teach me thy will to do:
Into the land of uprightneſs
Conduct thou me alſo.

11 Jehovah me O quicken thou,
Ev'n for thine own names ſake;
And for thy righteouſneſs my ſoul
From out of trouble take.

12 Thou

12 Thou ſhalt cut off mine enemies
In thy benignity.
And thoſe deſtroy that vex my ſoul
For ſervant thine am I.

PSALM CXLIV. *A Pſalm of* David.

O Let Jehovah bleſſed be,
Who is my rock of might;
Who doth inſtruct my hands to war
My fingers teach to fight.
2 My goodneſs, fortreſs, my high tow'r
And who doth ſet me free:
My ſhield, my truſt: who doth ſubdue
My people under me.

3 Lord what is earthly man that thou
Doſt knowledge of him take;
Or ſon of wretched man that thou
Account of him doſt make.
4 Man's like to vanity: his days
Paſs like a ſhade away.
5 Lord bow the heav'ns, come down and touch
The mounts, and ſmoke ſhall they.

6 Caſt lightning forth and ſcatter them;
Thy ſhafts ſhoot, them diſtreſs.
7 Thine hand O ſend thou from above,
And work for me releaſe:
From waters great, and from the hand
Of ſtrangers ſons me free.
8 Whoſe mouth ſpeaks lies, their right hand is
Right hand of falſity.

[2]

9 O God new ſongs I'll ſing to thee
Upon the pſaltery,
And on ten ſtringed inſtrument
To thee ſing praiſe will I. 10 It's

10 It's he alone who unto kings
Salvation will afford:
Who doth his servant David keep
Free from the hurtful sword.

11 Rid and free me from strange sons hand
Whose mouth speaks vanity:
And their right hand a right hand is
Of lying falsity
12 That like as plants which are grown up
In youth may be our sons;
Our daughters polished may be
Like palace corner stones.

13 Our garners full affording store
Of ev'ry sort of meats:
Our cattle bringing thousands forth,
Ten thousands in our streets.
14 Our oxen let be strong to work,
That breaking in none be;
Nor going out; that so our streets
May from complaints be free.

15 O blessed shall the people be
Whose state is such as this:
O blessed shall the people be
Whose God Jehovah is.

PSALM CXLV.

David's *Hymn or Song of Praise.*

MY God O King, I'll thee extol,
And bless thy name for aye.
2 For ever will I praise thy name,
And bless thee ev'ry day,

3 Great

3 Great is the Lord moſt worthy praiſe,
His greatneſs ſearch can none.
4 Age unto age ſhall praiſe thy works,
And thy great acts make known.

5 Thy glory, honour, majeſty,
Of them diſcourſe will I.
And of the admirable works
By thee done wonderouſly.
6 Alſo men of thy mighty works
Shall ſpeak, which dreadful are;
And I thy great magnificence,
Will openly declare.

7 The mem'ry of thy goodneſs great
They largely ſhall expreſs;
And they ſhall with a thankful voice
Sing of thy righteouſneſs.
8 Jehovah he is gracious,
And merciful is he:
Slow unto anger: and he is
Great in benignity.

[2]

9 The Lord is good to all; on all
His works his tenderneſs.
10 Thee all thy works ſhall praiſe, O Lord,
And thee thy ſaints ſhall bleſs
11 They'll of thy kingdom's glory ſpeak,
And talk of thy pow'r high
12 To make mens ſons his great acts know,
And kingdom's majeſty.

13 Thy kingdom is a kingdom aye,
And thy reign laſts always
14 The Lord doth hold up all who fall,
And all bow'd down ones raiſe.

15 All

All eyes wait on thee, and their meat
Thou doſt in ſeaſon bring
Thy open hand fills the deſire
Of ev'ry living thing.

The Lord is juſt in all his ways,
And holy in's works all.
He's near to all who call on him,
In truth who on him call.
He of all them who do him fear
Will their deſire fulfill:
d he will hearken to their cry,
Them likewiſe ſave he will.

The Lord preſerveth all of them
Of him that lovers be:
whoſoever wicked are
Deſtroy them quite will he.
My mouth the praiſes of the Lord,
Diſcourſing ſhall expreſs;
d let all fleſh his holy name
or ever, ever bleſs.

PSALM CXLVI.

THE Lord praiſe, praiſe my ſoul the Lord.
2 So long as I do live,
praiſe the Lord while that I am,
raiſe to my God I'll give.
ruſt not in princes, nor mens ſons,
Who can no ſuccour ſend:
is breath goes forth, to's earth he turns,
is thoughts that day do end.

bleſs'd is he who hath the God
f Jacob for his aid:
ſe hopeful confidence upon
he Lord his God is ſtaid.

3 Great is the Lord moſt worthy prai
His greatneſs ſearch can none.
4 Age unto age ſhall praiſe thy works
And thy great acts make known.

5 Thy glory, honour, majeſty,
Of them diſcourſe will I.
And of the admirable works
By thee done wonderouſly.
6 Alſo men of thy mighty works
Shall ſpeak, which dreadful are;
And I thy great magnificence,
Will openly declare.

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[2]

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And thy reign laſts always
14 The Lord doth hold up all who fall
And all bow'd down ones raiſe.

15 All eyes wait on thee, and their meat
Thou doſt in ſeaſon bring.
16 Thy open hand fills the deſire
Of ev'ry living thing.

17 The Lord is juſt in all his ways,
And holy in's works all.
18 He's near to all who call on him,
In truth who on him call.
19 He of all them who do him fear
Will their deſire fulfill:
And he will hearken to their cry,
Them likewiſe ſave he will.

20 The Lord preſerveth all of them
Of him that lovers be:
But whoſoever wicked are
Deſtroy them quite will he.
21 My mouth the praiſes of the Lord,
Diſcourſing ſhall expreſs;
And let all fleſh his holy name
For ever, ever bleſs.

PSALM CXLVI.

THE Lord praiſe, praiſe my ſoul the Lord.
2 So long as I do live,
I'll praiſe the Lord while that I am,
Praiſe to my God I'll give.
3 Truſt not in princes, nor mens ſons,
Who can no ſuccour ſend:
4 His breath goes forth, to's earth he turns,
His thoughts that day do end.

5 O bleſs'd is he who hath the God
Of Jacob for his aid:
Whoſe hopeful confidence upon
The Lord his God is ſtaid.

6 Who heav'n, earth, sea, all in them made,
Who aye his truth makes good.
7 Who for the oppressed judgment doth,
Who gives the hungry food.

8 The Lord doth loose the prisoners,
The Lord opes eyes of blind:
The Lord doth raise the bowed down,
The Lord to th' just is kind.
9 The Lord saves strangers, widows he
And fatherless doth raise.
But he of them who wicked be,
Doth overthrow the ways.

10 The Lord shall reign for evermore:
Thy God, O Sion, he
To generations all shall reign:
O praise Jehovah ye.

PSALM CXLVII.

PRaise ye the Lord, for it
Is good praises to sing
To our God, for it's sweet:
Praise is a comely thing.
2 The Lord doth rear
Jerusalem: And gathers them
That outcasts were.

3 The broke in heart he heals,
And up their wounds doth bind.
4 The stars by number tells,
He calls them all by kind:
, Our Lord great is
And of great might: Yea infinite
His knowledge is.

6 The

'he Lord doth raiſe the low,
ground the vile doth fling.
ing thanks the Lord unto,
harp our God's praiſe ſing.
8 Who clouds the ſkies ;
is th' earth upon, and mountains on
Makes graſs to riſe.

:aſts he and ravens young,
en as they cry feeds them :
Joys not in horſes ſtrong,
in the legs of men.
11 The Lord doth place
pleaſure where, Men do him fear,
And hope on's grace,

The Lord Jeruſ'lem praiſe,
thy God confeſs.
For thy gates bars he ſtays ;
hee thy ſons doth bleſs.
14 Peace maketh he
orders thine : With wheat ſo fine
He filleth thee.

On earth ſends his decree,
word doth ſwiftly paſs.
Gives ſnow like wool ; and he
r-froſt ſpreads aſhes as.
17 His ice doth ſend
: morſels too ; 'Fore his cold who
Can ſteady ſtand ?

His word ſends, and them thaws :
es wind blow, water flows.
Jacob his word, his laws
Judgments Iſra'l ſhows,

6 Who heav'n, earth, sea, all in them r
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7 Sing thanks the Lord unto,
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8 Who clouds the ſkies ;
Rains th' earth upon, and mountains on
Makes graſs to riſe.

9 Beaſts he and ravens young,
When as they cry feeds them :
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In thee thy ſons doth bleſs.
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In borders thine : With wheat ſo fine
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18 His word ſends, and them thaws :
Makes wind blow, water flows.
19 Jacob his word, his laws
And Judgments Iſra'l ſhows,

20 He hath so done
No nation to: And judgments so
They have not known

PSALM CXLVII. *Second Metre.*

PRaise ye the Lord, for good it is
Praise to our God to sing:
Because a pleasant thing is this,
Praise is a comely thing.

2 Jehovah doth Jerusalem
Her buildings up repair;
He doth together gather them
That Israel's outcast are.

3 The broken ones in heart he heals,
Binds up their bruises all.
4 The number of the stars he tells,
All them by names doth call.
5 Great is our God and great in pow'r,
His knowledge without bound.
6 The Lord lifts up the meek and poor,
The wicked casts to ground.

7 Unto Jehovah see that you,
Sing out with thanksgiving:
Upon the harp our God unto
See that you praises sing.
8 Who overspreads with clouds the skie,
Who for the earth below
Prepareth rain: on mountains high
Who causeth grass to grow.

9 To beasts their food, to ravens young
Who giveth when they cry.
10 His pleasure not in horses strong,
Nor in man's legs doth lie.

1 Who fear the Lord who joys in them,
Whose hope on's mercy stays.
The Lord praise O Jerusalem,
Thy God O Sion praise.

For thy gates bars he hath made strong,
Thy children in thee bless'd.
He maketh peace thy coasts-along
Thee fills with wheat o' th' best.
He forth on earth sends his decree,
His word is swiftly pass'd.
He giveth snow like wool, and he
Doth frost as ashes cast.

Like morsels forth he sends his ice,
Who can his cold sustain?
He sendeth forth his word likewise:
And melteth them again.
His wind he causeth forth to blow,
And then the waters flow.
Jacob did his word, his law
And judgments Israel show.

With any of the nations done
Like sort hath not he:
judgments so they have not known,
praise Jehovah ye.

PSALM CXLVIII. *Hallelujah.*

From heav'n O praise the Lord,
Him praise the heights within.
2 All angels praise afford,
All armies praise ye him.
3 O give him praise,
and moon bright, all stars of light
O give him praise.

20 He hath so do
No nation to: And judgments so
They have not kn

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Sun and moon bright, all stars of light
O give him praise.

4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praiſe,
'Bove heav'ns ye waters clear.
5 The Lord's name let them praiſe:
For he ſpake made they were.
6 Them ſtabliſh'd he
For ever and aye; Nor paſs away
Shall his decree.

7 Praiſe God from earth below,
Ye dragons and each deep
8 Fire, hail and miſt, and ſnow,
Whirlwinds his word which keep.
9 Mountains alſo
And hills all ye: Each fruitful tree,
All cedars too.

10 Beaſts, alſo cattle all,
Things creeping, fowls that fly.
11 Earth's kings, and people all,
Peers all, earth's judges high.
12 Do ye always,
Young men and maids, Old men and babes.
13 The Lord's name praiſe.

For his name's only high,
Glory 'bove earth and ſkies.
14 His folks horn he lifts high:
Of all the ſaints the praiſe.
The ſons who be,
Of Iſra'l dear, his people near,
The Lord praiſe ye.

PSALM CXLVIII. *Second Metre.*

PRaiſe ye the Lord, from heav'n him praiſe
Him in the heights O praiſe.
2 O ye his Angels all him praiſe.
All ye his hoſts him praiſe.

3 Praiſe

Praise him ye sun and moon, and all
Ye stars of light him praise:
Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise: above
The heav'ns ye waters rais'd.

Let them the Lord's name praise because,
He bade, and made were they.
Yea, he them fix'd for aye; the law
He made shall not decay.
Jehovah praise ye from the earth,
Ye dragons and all deeps.
The fire and hail, the snow and mist,
Whirlwind, his word that keeps.

All hills and mountains, fruitful trees,
Ye cedars all likewise.
Beasts and all cattle, creeping things,
And ev'ry fowl that flies.
Kings of the earth, and people all,
Peers, all earth's judges too.
Young men and maidens both, the same
Old men and children, do.

Let these the Lord's name praise, because
His name alone on high
Exalted is his glory is
Above the earth and sky.
Yea, he exalts his peoples horn,
All the saints the praise.
Israel's sons, a folk him near;
Therefore Jehovah praise.

PSALM CXLIX.

Praise ye the Lord, sing to the Lord
A new melodious song;
And in the congregation
His praise the saints among.

4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praiſe,
'Bove heav'ns ye waters clear.
5 The Lord's name let them praiſe :
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Ye ſtars of light him praiſe:
4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praiſe: above
The heav'ns ye waters rais'd.

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He bade, and made were they.
6 Yea, he them fix'd for aye; the law
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Ye dragons and all deeps.
8 The fire and hail, the ſnow and miſt,
Whirlwind, his word that keeps.

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PSALM CXLIX.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, ſing to the Lord
A new melodious ſong;
And in the congregation
His praiſe the ſaints among.

2 O now let Isra'l joyful be,
In him who hath him made.
The sons of Sion in their king
O let them now be glad.

3 O let them with melodious flute
His name give praise unto:
Let them sing praises unto him
With timbrel, harp also.
4 Because Jehovah in his folk
Doth pleasure greatly take:
The meek he with salvation
Most beautiful will make.

5 The gracious holy ones let them
Most gloriously rejoice:
Let them upon their beds also
Lift up their singing voice.
6 The praises high of God let be
Proclaimed in their word:
And let be ready in their hands
A double edged sword.

7 On heathen vengeance, on the folk
Judgments to execute.
8 Their kings in chains, in iron bands
Their noble men to shut.
9 The judgment upon them to do,
That's written in the word:
This honour is to all the saints,
Give praise unto the Lord.

PSALM CL.

PRaise Jah, praise God in's sanct'ary,
Praise him in's mighty firmament.
2 Praise him for's works done mightily,
Praise him for's greatness excellent.

3 His

His praiſe with trumpets ſound advance,
raiſe him with harp and pſalteries.
Praiſe him with timbrel and with dance,
raiſe him with organs, lutes likewiſe.

Praiſe to him on loud cymbals ſing,
raiſe him on cymbals ſounding high.
Praiſe let the Lord each breathing thing,
aiſe ye the Lord eternally.

Here endeth the Book of PSALMS.

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The SUPPLEMENT,

CONTAINING

Other *Scripture-Songs*;

Placed in Order as in the BIBLE.

I. *The Songs of* MOSES.

The triumphant Song of MOSES, Exod. XV.

Then sang Moses *and the Children of* Israel *this Song unto the* LORD, *and spake saying:*

I To the Lord will sing, for he
Triumph'd in glory so;
He both the horse and rider down
Into the sea did throw.

2 Jah is my strength and song, and he
Is my salvation:
He is my God, I'll him prepare
An habitation.

My father's God he is also,
I'll him exalt: the same
3 Jehovah is a man of war,
Jehovah is his name.

4 He Pharaoh's chariots and his host
Into the sea hath cast.
His chosen captains drowned were
As the red sea they pass'd.

5 The

5 The depths them hid, to th' bottom they
Like as a ſtone ſunk down.
6 Jehovah, thy right hand in pow'r
Moſt glorious is renown'd.
Lord, thy right hand in pieces daſh'd
Thoſe that againſt thee roſe.
7 And in thy excellency great,
Thou haſt o'erthrown thy foes.

Thou did'ſt ſend forth thy wrath, which as
The ſtubble did them waſte.
8 Together gather'd were the waves
Ev'n with thy noſtrils blaſt:
The floods ſtood upright as an heap,
The depths in mid-ſea froze.
9 The foe ſaid, I'll purſue, I'll take,
I will the ſpoil diſpoſe.

My luſt on them ſhall filled be,
My ſword draw out will I:
My hand ſhall them again poſſeſs,
Or wholly them deſtroy.
10 Thou with thy wind didſt on them blow
The ſea them cover'd ſoon:
They in the mighty waters ſunk,
Like lead ſunk quickly down.

[2]

11 Lord, who's like thee among the gods,
Who like thee, glorious
In holineſs, fearful in praiſe,
In doings marvellous!
12 When thou didſt forth thy right hand
The earth them ſwallowed. [ſtretch
The people whom thou haſt redeem'd,
Thou haſt in mercy led.

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13 The people whom thou haſt redeem'd,
Thou haſt in mercy led.

Thou by thy ſtrength ſhall guide them to
That holy ſeat of thine.
14 The folk ſhall hear and fear, and grieve
Shall they of Paleſtine.
15 Then Edom's dukes ſhall be amaz'd,
And Moab's mighty men
Trembling ſhall ſeize, away ſhall melt
All Canaan's dwellers then.

16 Fear upon them and dread ſhall fall
By thine arm's mightineſs.
They like a ſtone ſhall quiet lie,
Until thy people paſs:
Until thy people Lord ſhall paſs
Which thou haſt purchaſed:
17 Till thou haſt brought them in, and in
Thy mount eſtabliſhed.

The mount of thine inheritance,
O Lord, the place wherein
Thou haſt prepar'd thy ſanctuary
For thee to dwell therein:
Which thy hands, Lord, eſtabliſh'd have.
18 Jehovah he ſhall reign:
For evermore, through ages all,
For ever ſovereign.

19 For Pharaoh's horſe and chariots his
And horſemen down they went
Into the ſea, Jehovah then
The ſea upon them ſent.
20 The waters of the ſea on them
He turned back in haſte,
But on dry land thro' midſt of ſea
The ſons of Iſra'l paſs'd.

MIRIAM's *Answer.*

21 SIng ye unto the Lord, for he
Triumph'd in glory so,
He both the horse and rider down
Into the sea did throw.

The Prophetical Song of MOSES.
Deut. 32.

O Heavens give ye attentive ear
To what I shall declare,
And also thou, O earth, shall hear
What my mouth's sayings are.

2 My doctrine like the rain shall drop,
My speech distil shall as
The dew, as rain on tender herbs,
And like the show'rs on grass.

3 Because that I Jehovah's name
Will publish all abroad:
See that ye greatness attribute
Therefore unto our God.

4 That rock his work most perfect is,
For's ways all judgment be,
A God of truth, and without sin,
Both just and right is he.

5 But they defil'd themselves, their spot,
Is not his children's stain,
A crooked generation they
And froward do remain.

6 O foolish people and unwise,
The Lord thus pay do ye;
Thy father who thee bought and made,
And stablish'd is not he?

7 Remember days of old, the years,
Of ev'ry age mark well;
Thy father aſk, and he'll thee ſhew;
Thine elders will thee tell.
8 When as the higheſt ſhar'd their lots
Unto the nations;
When as the ſeparation he
Did make of Adam's ſons.

The borders of the people he
Did ſet where they ſhould dwell,
According to the number of
The ſons of Iſrael.
9 Becauſe Jehovah's portion
His choſen people be,
The lot of his inheritance,
Jacob's poſterity.

10 He found him in a deſart land,
Where the wild beaſts did cry:
He led him round, him taught, him kept
As th' apple of his eye.
11 As th' eagle ſtirreth up her neſt,
And flutters o'er her young,
Spreads out her wings, and takes them up,
Bears them her wings upon:

12 Ev'n in ſuch wiſe Jehovah led
Him up and down alone;
A ſtrange or idol god with him
There was not any one.
13 On the high places of the earth
He cauſed him to ride,
That with the plenteous fields increaſe,
He might be ſatisfy'd.

The honey from the rock alſo,
To ſuck he did him make;
He from the flinty rock likewiſe,
Did make him oyl to take.
14 On butter thou of kine, and on
The milk of ſheep didſt feed;
With fat of lambs, and goats, and rams
That were of Baſhan's breed.

Together with the fatneſs of
The wheaten kidnies fine:
Thou of the grapes didſt alſo drink
The blood, refined wine.

[2]

15 But Jeſurun then waked fat,
And wantonly did ſpurn:
Thou art with fatneſs covered,
Art thick with fatneſs grown.
Then he forſook the mighty God,
Who had him magnify'd,
The rock of his ſalvation
He alſo vilify'd.

16 They with ſtrange gods his jealouſy
Did kindle as a fire,
And with abominations
They did provoke his ire.
17 They did to devils, not to God,
Their ſacrifice prefer;
To gods unknown, new up-ſtarts whom
Their fathers did not fear.

18 The rock who thee begotten hath,
Remembred thou haſt not:
The mighty God who formed thee,
Thou alſo haſt forgot.

19 When this Jehovah ſaw, then he
Deſpiſing, them did loath ;
Becauſe of the provoking of
His ſons and daughters both.

20 He ſaid, I'll hide my face from them,
What is their end I'll ſee :
For they a very froward race ;
They faithleſs children be.
21 With that which is no god they have
Me mov'd to jealouſy ;
They have provoked me to wrath,
With idols vanity.

With what's no people I'll alſo
Them move to jealouſy ;
Them with a fooliſh nation too
To wrath provoke will I.

[3]

22 For fire enkindled in my wrath
Shall burn to hell below,
And waſte the earth with her increaſe,
Hills bottoms fire alſo.
23 I miſchiefs will upon them heap,
Mine arrows on them ſpend ;
24 With hunger burnt, with heat devour'd,
With bitter plagues them end.

The teeth of cruel beaſts I will
Upon them ſend alſo :
The poiſon too of ſerpents vile
Which on the duſt do go.
25 The ſword without, and dread within,
Young men and maids bereave ;
Which neither ſhall the ſuckling babe,
Nor hoary headed leave.

26 Yea

26 Yea into corners I did say,
That I would scatter them;
Fll their remembrance make to cease
Among the sons of men.
27 But that I fear'd their foes would rage,
Lest they would carry strange,
And say, our high hand, not the Lord,
Hath wrought this mighty change.

28 For they're a nation counselless,
Nor understanding find,
29 O were they wise, this understood,
Their latter end would mind.
30 How should one chase a thousand, two
Ten thousand put to flight?
Had not their rock them sold, and them
Jehovah shut up quite.

31 Because their rock unto our rock
Is not to be compar'd;
Yea, tho' our enemies themselves
As judges should be heard.
32 For their vine is of Sodom's vine
And of Gomorrah's field;
Their grapes are grapes of gall, to them
They bitter clusters yeild.

33 Their wine as dragon's pois'n, as asps
Their cruel venom is.
34 Is not this stor'd with me, and seal'd
Among my treasuries?

[4]

35 Vengeance is mine and recompence,
In time their foot shall slide:
For their wo-day is nigh, and soon
Evil shall them betide.

36 Becauſe the Lord his folk ſhall judge,
For's ſervants he'll repent.
When none ſhut up or left he ſees,
And that their power is ſpent.

37 Then he ſhall ſay thoſe gods of theirs,
Now where, O where are they?
Where is the rock on whom they did
Their expectation ſtay?
38 Which eat their ſacrifices fat,
Drank their wine offerings too,
Let them ariſe, help you, and be
A hiding-place for you.

39 See now that I, ev'n I am he,
And there's no god with me;
I kill and quicken, wound and heal,
None from my hand can free;
40 For I to heav'n lift up mine hand,
And ſay I live for aye.
41 If my bright ſword I whet, and if
My hand on judgment ſtay;

I'll render vengeance to my foes,
I'll pay them that me hate;
42 I'll make mine arrows drunk with blood,
And fleſh my ſword ſhall eat.
With blood of ſlain, and thoſe who fall
Into captivity.
Even from the firſt, revenge I take
Upon the enemy.

43 Sing joyfully ye nations, with
Thoſe who is people be:
Becauſe that of his ſervants all
Revenge the blood will he.

And

And to his adverſaries he
Will render vengeance due,
And he will mercy to his land,
And to his people ſhew.

II. *The triumphant ſong of* DEBORAH *and* BARAK, Judges V.

Then ſang Deborah, *and* Barak *the Son of* Abinoam, *on that Day, ſaying,*

IN that he Iſrael hath reveng'd,
Bleſs ye therefore the Lord:
2 In that the people offered
Themſelves of free accord.
3 Give ear, O kings, ye princes hear,
Sing to the Lord I will;
I, even I'll ſing to the Lord,
The God of Iſrael.

4 Lord, when thou wentſt from Sier, when thou
Didſt march from Edom's field;
The earth did ſhake, the heav'ns did drop,
The clouds their ſhow'rs diſtill'd.
5 Before the preſence of the Lord,
The mountains melting fell;
Ev'n Sina, from before the Lord,
The God of Iſrael.

6 In days of Shamgar, Anath's ſon,
High-ways in Jael's days,
Untrodden were: the paſſengers
Did travel through by-ways.
7 The villagers did ceaſe to be,
They ceas'd in Iſrael:
Till that I Deb'rah roſe; I roſe
A mother in Iſrael.

8 New gods they choſe, then cruel wars
Entred their gates within,
With forty thouſand Iſra'lites
No ſhield nor ſpear was ſeen.
9 My heart to Iſrael's rulers is,
Who did of free accord
Preſent themſelves among the folk:
Bleſs ye therefore the Lord.

10 Speak ye your minds, all you that do
Upon white aſſes ride;
Ye that in judgment ſit, and ye
That walk the way beſide.
11 Who from the archer's noiſe are freed,
There ſhall they now record,
In places where they water draw,
The juſt acts of the Lord.

His righteous acts to them who dwell
In Iſrael's towns relate,
Then ſhall the people of the Lord
Go down unto the gate.

[2]

12 Wake, wake, O Deborah, wake, awake,
A ſong ſing; Barak riſe;
Abinoam's ſon, and captive lead,
Thou thy captivites.
13 Unto the remnant he gave rule
Above the nobles then
Amorg the folk: the Lord gave me
Rule over mighty men.

14 From Ephraim a root againſt
Proud Amalek there was.
Thy followers, O Benjamin,
Among thy folk did paſs.

From

From out of Machir governours
Descended also then,
And out of Zebulun came they
That handle writer's pen.

15 Then Issachar, ev'n Issachar,
His peers with Deborah went,
And also Barak was on foot,
Into the valley sent.
Because of those divisions that
In Reuben did appear,
Great fears and anxious thoughts of heart
Among us then there were,

16 Why didst thou with the sheep-fold stay,
The bleating flocks to hear?
For Reuben his divisions sad
Heart-searching great there were.
17 Gilead by Jordan stay'd; and why
Did Dan in ships reside?
On sea shore Ashur why remain,
And in his creeks abide?

18 But Zebulun and Napthali
Were people who did yield
Their lives in danger unto death
In the high open field.

[3]

19 The kings came and they fought, then fought
The kings of Canaan,
In Tanach by Megiddo's streams;
No money prize they wan.
20 From heav'n they fought, the stars by course
Fought against Sisera:
21 Then Kishon's brook, old Kishon's brook,
That brook them swept away.

O thou my ſoul haſt trod down ſtrength.
22 Then broke their horſe-hoofs were;
By pranſing, trampling, pranſings of
Their mighty horſes there.
23 Curſe Meroz, curſe her dwellers, curſe,
Jehovah's angel ſaid:
For they came not to aid the Lord,
Againſt the ſtrong to aid.

24 Jael the Kenite, Heber's wife,
'Bove women bleſt ſhall be:
Above the women in the tent,
A bleſſed one is ſhe.
25 He water aſk'd; ſhe gave him milk,
Him butter forth ſhe fetch'd
26 In lordly diſh: then to the nail,
She forth her left hand ſtretch'd;

Her right the workman's hammer held,
And Siſera ſtruck dead:
She pierc'd and ſtruck his temples through,
And then ſmote off his head.
27 He at her feet bow'd, fell, lay down,
He at her feet bow'd, where
He fell: ev'n where he bowed down,
He fell deſtroyed there.

[4]

28 Out of a window Siſera
His mother look'd, and ſaid,
The latteſs through, in coming why
So long his chariot ſtaid?
His chariot-wheels why tarry they?
29 Her ladies wiſe reply'd,
Yea to herſelf ſhe anſwer made,
30 Have they not ſpeed? ſhe cry'd.

The

The prey to each, a maid or twain,
Divided have not they?
To Sisera have they not shar'd
A divers-colour'd prey?
Of divers colour'd needle-work,
Wrought curious on each side,
Of various colours, meet for necks
Of those who spoils divide?

31 So perish let thine enemies all,
O Lord; but let all those
Who do him love, be like the sun
That in his strength forth goes.

III. *The joyful Song of* HANNAH, 1. Sam. II.

And HANNAH *prayed and said,*

MY heart doth in Jehovah joy,
My horn in Jah is lift on high,
My mouth enlarg'd is o'er my foe,
For in thy health rejoice do I.
2 Like to the Lord, there's holy none,
For there is none besides but thee:
And other rock there is not one,
That to our God compar'd may be.

3 Speak ye out no presumptuous word;
No harshness from your mouth proceed,
For God of knowledge is the Lord,
Also by him are actions weigh'd.
4 The strong man's bows are shivered,
And they that slip are girt with power.
5 The full have hir'd themselves for bread,
And hungry ceas'd from wanting more.

She that was barren ſeven bear:
The fruitful woman weak is grown:
6 The Lord doth kill, and life doth ſpare:
He lifts up, and to grave brings down.
7 The Lord both poor and rich doth make;
He raiſeth up, and bringeth low.
8 The poor he up from duſt doth take,
He beggar lifts the dunghill fro.

To give him place with princely lords,
To fix Him on a glorious throne;
For earth's foundations are the Lord's,
And he hath ſet the world thereon.
9 His holy ones their feet he will
Preſerve ſo that they ſhall not fail;
The vile in darkneſs ſhall be ſtill,
For no man ſhall by ſtrength prevail.

10 The adverſaries of the Lord
Shall broken be to pieces ſmall
And he from heaven ſhall accord
To thunder forth upon them all.
The borders of the earth the Lord
Shall juſtly judge, and he likewiſe
Unto his kings ſhall ſtrength afford,
And make his oynted's horn to riſe.

IV. DAVID's *mournful Elegy*, 2 Sam. 1. 17.

And David *lamented with this Lamentation over* Saul, *and over* Jonathan *his Son.*

19 UPON the places high is ſlain
The flow'r of Iſrael.
How are the mighty fallen down:
20 In Gath this never tell:

Nor shew't in streets of Askelon,
Lest Philistines rejoyce,
Lest daughters of th' uncircumcis'd
Should make triumphant noise.

Ye mountains high of Gilboah
Let there be never dew.
Nor rain, nor fields of offerings
Let ever be on you.
For there the mighty one his shield
Receiv'd disgraceful foil:
The shield of Saul, as he had not
Anointed been with oyl.

The bow of Jon'than did not turn
Back from the blood of slain,
From fat of mighty, and Saul's sword
Did not return in vain.
Most lovely Saul and Jonathan,
And pleasant did abide
Whilst they did live and in their death
Them nothing did divide

They swifter than the eagles were,
The lions did excell
In strength. O weep ye over Saul,
Daughters of Israel.
Who did in scarlet you array,
With deckings manifold,
Who did on your apparel lay
The ornaments of gold.

How in midst of the fierce battle how,
The mighty fallen lie,
Jonathan cut off wast thou,
Upon thy places high!

She that was barren ſeven bear:
The fruitful woman weak is grown:
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25 In midst of the fierce battle how,
The mighty fallen lie,
O Jonathan cut off wast thou,
Upon thy places high!

26 O thou my brother Jonathan,
I am distress'd for thee,
A loving dear companion
Thou hast been unto me.

Thy love to me in wonder past
The love of women far:
27 How are the mighty fall'n, and waste
The weapons are of war!

V. *The* SONG *of* SONGS, *which is* SOLOMON's.

CHAP. 1.

LET him with kisses of his mouth
Be pleased me to kiss:
2 Because much better than the wine
Thy loving kindness is.
3 Thy name as pour'd forth ointment is,
Because of that sweet smell
Of thy good ointments, therefore do
The virgins love thee well.

4 O draw thou me and readily
We will run after thee;
Into his secret chambers hath
The king conducted me:
We will be glad, and we likewise
In thee will much delight
We will remember more than wine
Thy love; thee love th' upright.

5 O daughters of Jerusalem,
I am a comely one;
Though black as Kedar's tents and as
Curtains of Solomon.

6 Because

Becauſe I blackiſh am therefore
Upon me look not ye ;
cauſe that with his beams the ſun
Hath looked down on me

y mother's ſons were wroth with me,
They vineyards me aſſign
keep : whereas I have not kept
The vineyard that was mine.
Tell me, thou whom my ſoul doth love,
Where thou thy feed doſt take.
d alſo where at noon time thou
Thy flock to reſt doth make.

auſe O wherefore ſhould I be
ike to ſuch veiled ones,
turn aſide ev'n by the flocks
)f thy companions ?
Moſt fair of women, know'ſt thou not ?
'hen by the flock ſteps go :
h on thy way, by ſhepherd's tents,
eed thou thy kids alſo.

o troops in Pharaoh's chariot
ly love I thee compare.
Thy neck with chains, with jewels rows
hy cheeks full comely are.
Borders of gold with ſilver ſtuds
or thee make up we will.
Whilſt that the king at's table ſits
y ſpikenard yields her ſmell.

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y well belov'd to me ;
ugh all the night betwixt my breaſts,
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Of thy companions ?

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13 Like as of myrrh a bundle is
My well belov'd to me ;
Through all the night betwixt my breaſts,
His lodging place ſhall be.

14 My love as in Engedi's vines,
Like camphire bunch to me:
15 Lo fair my love, lo fair thou art,
Thine eyes as doves eyes be.

16 Lo thou art fair my love and sweet,
Our bed is green likewise,
Our houses beams of cedars are,
Of fir our galleries

CHAP. II.

I Sharon's rose and lilly am
That grows the vales along.
2 As lilly among thorns, my love
The daughters is among.
3 As is the apple tree among
Trees in the wood that grow.
My well beloved one among
The sons is even so.

I with great joy sat in his shade,
His fruit I sweet did taste.
4 He brought me to his house of wine,
His love flag o'er me cast.
5 With flaggons stay, with apples me
Chear up, for love-sick I
6 Under my head his left hand doth,
His right above me ly.

7 O daughters of Jerusalem
My love wake not nor raise;
By roes and hinds of fields I you
Do charge, until he please.
8 The voice of my beloved one
Upon the mountain's; lo
He cometh leaping on the hills,
He skipping comes also.

As roes or fawns of hinds my love
Behold he ſtands and views
hind our wall, the windows through
Himſelf through latteſs ſhews.
My well-beloved he did ſpeak,
And unto me did ſay,
ſe, my love, my comely one,
Come thou alſo away.

For lo the winter paſſed is,
The rain is over gone.
The flow'rs appear upon the earth
irds ſinging time is come:
of the turtle dove the voice
heard our land within.
The fig-tree cauſeth forth to ſpring
er figs that yet are green.

vines alſo with tender grape
o give good ſmell, I ſay
, my love, my comely one,
nd do thou come away,
My dove in clefts of rock cloſe ſtairs,
hy voice O let me hear.
ſee thy face; for ſweet's thy voice,
y face is alſo fair.

Take us the foxes, take for us
ne little foxes here,
ſpoil the vines; becauſe our vines,
ſt tender grapes do bear.
ly well-beloved one is mine,
d I am alſo his;
g the lilly flow'rs alſo
pleaſant feeding is.

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The little foxes here,
That ſpoil the vines; becauſe our vines,
Moſt tender grapes do bear.
16 My well-beloved one is mine,
And I am alſo his;
Among the lilly flow'rs alſo
His pleaſant feeding is.

17 Until

17 Until day-break and ſhades fly hence
Turn my beloved one,
And like a roe or young hart be
The Bether mountains on.

CHAP. III.

MY ſoul's love I by night did ſeek,
As I on bed did ly.
Although that I for him did ſeek,
Yet find him could not I.
2 Now I'll ariſe, and in the ſtreets,
Broad ſtreets of city round
I will him ſeek whom my ſoul loves:
I ſought but not him found.

3 As they about the city went,
The watchmen found out me:
To whom I ſaid, him whom my ſoul
Doth love, O did you ſee?
4 It was but as a little ſpace,
That I from them had paſt,
But whom my ſoul did love, I found,
And then I held him faſt.

I would not ſuffer him to go,
'Till I had brought him in
My mother's houſe, the chamber where
Conceived I had been.
5 O daughters of Jeruſalem,
My love wake not, nor raiſe,
By roes and hinds of field, I you
Do charge, until he pleaſe.

6 Who's this from deſart that aſcends,
Like ſmoaky pillars tall,
Perfum'd with myrrh and frankincenſe,
'Bove merchant's powders all?

Behold his bed magnificent.
The which is Solomon's :
bout it threescore valiant men,
Of Isra'l's valiant ones,

They all of them do handle swords,
They are expert in fight :
ch man his sword hath on his thigh,
For terror in the night.
King Solomon made himself a bed
Of wood of Lebanon.
It's pillars he of silver made ;
Gold was its bottom on.

purple was the covering,
The which was spread above,
daughters of Jerusalem,
The midst was pav'd with love.
Ye daughters who in Sion dwell,
Go forth and now behold
g Solomon adorned with
lis diadem of gold.

erewith on his espousals day
is mother him hath crown'd,
in the day wherein his heart
ith gladness did abound.

CHAP. IV.

O fair thou art, my love, lo fair,
Dove's eyes in thy locks are :
Thy hair a flocks of goats that from
Mount Gilead do appear.
y teeth are as a smooth shorn flock,
hich from the washing come,
re ev'ry one of them bears twins,
them there's barren none.

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The which is Solomon's :
About it threescore valiant men,
Of Isra'l's valiant ones,

8 They all of them do handle swords,
They are expert in fight :
Each man his sword hath on his thigh,
For terror in the night.
9 King Solomon made himself a bed
Of wood of Lebanon.
10 It's pillars he of silver made ;
Gold was its bottom on.

Of purple was the covering,
The which was spread above,
For daughters of Jerusalem,
The midst was pav'd with love.
11 Ye daughters who in Sion dwell,
Go forth and now behold
King Solomon adorned with
His diadem of gold.

Wherewith on his espousals day
His mother him hath crown'd,
And in the day wherein his heart
With gladness did abound.

CHAP. IV.

LO fair thou art, my love, lo fair,
Dove's eyes in thy locks are :
Thy hair a flocks of goats that from
Mount Gilead do appear.
2 Thy teeth are as a smooth shorn flock,
Which from the washing come,
Where ev'ry one of them bears twins,
Of them there's barren none.

3 Thy lips are as a ſcarlet twine,
  Thy ſpeech doth comely pour;
Within thy locks thy temples like
  A pomgranate in flower.
4 Thy neck is like to David's tow'r,
  Built for an armoury.
Where hang a thouſand ſhields, all ſhields
  Of men of potency.

5 Thy breaſts they twain compared are
  To roes a double young:
The which are twins, and have their feed
  The lilly flow'rs among.
6 Until the time the day ſhall break,
  And till the ſhades fly hence.
I'll get me to the mount of myrrh,
  And hill of frankincenſe.

7 All fair thou art, my lovely one,
  There is no ſpot in thee.
8 My ſpouſe with me from Leb'non come
  From Lebanon with me:
Look from the top of Amana;
  From Shenir's top alſo,
From Hermon's, from the lions dens,
  The leopard's mountains fro.

9 My ſiſter ſpouſe thou raviſheſt
  My heart; thou doſt affect,
My heart with that one eye of thine,
  With one chain of thy neck.
10 How fair thy love my ſiſter ſpouſe?
  How better far thy love
Than wine! and thine anointment's ſmell
  All ſpices far above.

My ſpouſe thy lips drop honey-comb,
Honey under thy tongue
d milk, and thy cloaths ſmell is like
The ſmell of Lebanon.
My ſiſter my eſpouſed one
garden cloſely ſhut:
vell-ſpring cloſed up is ſhe
A fountain ſealed up.

Thy cyon of pomgranates are
ike to a paradiſe,
h pleaſant fruits repleniſhed,
amphire, ſpikenard likewiſe.
Where ſpikenard, ſaffron, calamus,
Vith cinnamon alſo,
incenſe trees, myrrh, aloes,
Vith all chief ſpices grow.

The garden's fount, live water ſpring
nd ſtreams from Lebanon.
Vake O north wind, and come thou ſouth,
ly garden blow upon.
ſpices that they may flow out,
is garden come into
my beloved one and eat
is pleaſant fruit alſo.

CHAP 5.

m into my garden come,
My ſiſter, ſpouſe likewiſe,
nd I my myrrh have gather'd up,
Together with my ſpice.
oney-comb with honey eat,
wine and milk drank I.
) ye friends, drink O belov'd,
a drink abundantly.

3 Thy lips are as a ſcarlet twine,
Thy ſpeech doth comely pour;
Within thy locks thy temples like
A pomgranate in flower.
4 Thy neck is like to David's tow'r,
Built for an armoury.
Where hang a thouſand ſhields, all ſhie
Of men of potency.

5 Thy breaſts they twain compared are
To roes a double young:
The which are twins, and have their f
The lilly flow'rs among.
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My heart with that one eye of thine,
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How better far thy love
Than wine! and thine anointment's
All ſpices far above.

11 My ſpouſe thy lips drop honey-comb,
Honey under thy tongue
And milk, and thy cloaths ſmell is like
The ſmell of Lebanon.
12 My ſiſter my eſpouſed one
A garden cloſely ſhut:
A well-ſpring cloſed up is ſhe
A fountain ſealed up.

13 Thy cyon of pomgranates are
Like to a paradiſe,
With pleaſant fruits repleniſhed,
Camphire, ſpikenard likewiſe.
14 Where ſpikenard, ſaffron, calamus,
With cinnamon alſo,
All incenſe trees, myrrh, aloes,
With all chief ſpices grow.

15 The garden's fount, live water ſpring
And ſtreams from Lebanon.
16 Wake O north wind, and come thou ſouth,
My garden blow upon.
It's ſpices that they may flow out,
His garden come into
Let my beloved one and eat
His pleaſant fruit alſo.

CHAP. 5.

I Am into my garden come,
My ſiſter, ſpouſe likewiſe,
And I my myrrh have gather'd up,
Together with my ſpice.
My honey comb with honey eat,
My wine and milk drank I.
Eat O ye friends, drink O belov'd,
Yea drink abundantly.

2 I ſleep, but yet my heart doth wake,
The voice 'tis of my love;
Who knocketh, open unto me,
O ſiſter mine, my dove.
My love my undefiled one,
Becauſe my head is fill'd
With dew, my locks fill'd with the drops
That have by night diſtill'd.

3 I have put off my coat how ſhall
I put it on again?
And I have waſhed clean my feet,
How ſhall I them diſtain?
4 My well-beloved put his hand
In by the hole o'th' door;
My bowels made a troubled noiſe
In me for him therefore.

5 I roſe to open to my love,
And my hands myrrh did drop,
My fingers ſweeteſt myrrh upon
The handles of the lock:
6 When I the door had opened
To my beloved one,
Then had my love withdrawn himſelf,
And he away was gone.

When as he ſpoke my ſoul did fail:
Although I ſought him have,
I found him not; I call'd him, yet
He me no anſwer gave.
7 The watchmen who the city round,
Me found, ſmite, wound did they:
The keepers of the walls from me
Did take my veil away.

8 O daughters of Jeruſalem,
I charge you to him ſay,
If my belov'd ye find, that I
For love do faint away.
9 What's thy love more than other's love
Faireſt of women kind?
What's thy love more than other's love,
That us thou doſt ſo bind?

10 My love is white and ruddy, chief
Among ten thouſands he.
11 His head is gold moſt fine, his locks
Curl'd black as ravens be.
12 His eyes as doves by water's ſtreams,
With milk waſh'd, fitly ſet.
13 His cheeks are as a bed of ſpice,
As flow'rs of odours ſweet.

His lilly lips drop flowing myrrh.
14 His hands gold rings bedight,
With beryl laid with ſaphires is,
His belly iv'ry bright.
15 His legs as marble pillars ſet
On ſockets of fine gold:
His look as Lebanon, as choice
As cedars to behold.

16 Moſt ſweet his palate, lovely he
Ev'n altogether is:
O daughters of Jeruſalem,
My love and friend is this.

CHAP. VI.

FAireſt of women whither is
Thy loved gone away?
Where is thy love turn'd by, that ſo
Seek him with thee we may.

2 My love to's garden down is gone,
Among the beds of ſpice,
To feed in gardens, and to get
The lilly flow'rs likewiſe.

3 I am for my beloved one,
And my belov'd for me:
And feed among the lilly flow'rs
Continually doth be,

4 Thou art my love, as Tirza neat,
Fair as Jeruſalem:
Yea as an army terrible,
That doth with banners ſtream.

5 Turn thou from me thine eyes becauſe
They have me overcome.
Thine hair is as a flock of goats,
Which look from Gilead down

6 Thy teeth are as a flock of ſheep
Up from the waſhing gone,
Whereof each one bears twins, of them
There's not a barren one.

7 So gracefully within thy locks
Thy temples formed are:
That to a pomgranate in bloom
The ſame I may compare

8 Of queens threeſcore, and fourſcore is
Of concubines the count,
There are as many virgins as
All number do ſurmount.

9 My dove, my undefil'd, ſhe's one;
Her mother's one is ſhe,
Yea, even of her who did her bear
The choiceſt one is ſhe,

The daughters as they her beheld,
They did her bleſſed call:
Yea, both the queens and concubines
They praiſed her withal.

10 Who's ſhe that looks forth as the morn,
Fair as the moon on high,
Clear as the ſun, and terrible.
As hoſts whoſe banners fly?
11 To the nut garden when I went
Down valley fruits to ſee.
To ſee if vines did bud, if bloom
Did the pomgranate tree;

12 My ſoul had placed me before
I ever was aware.
Upon the chariots of them who
My willing people are.
13 Turn, turn, O Shulamite, turn, turn,
That we may look on thee:
What ſee you in the Shulamite?
As two camps company.

CHAP VII.

HOW beautiful thy feet with ſhoes,
O prince's daughter ſtand!
Thy thighs their joints like jewels are
Works of a ſkilful hand.
2 Thy navel like a goblet cup
Of liquor full and round:
Thy belly like an heap of wheat
About with lillies crown'd.

3 Thy two fair breaſts are like two roes,
That young and twinlins be.
4 Thy neck is alſo like unto
A tow'r of ivory.

Thine eyes like Heſhbon's fiſh-pools are,
Beth-rabbim's entrance by:
Thy noſe as tow'r of Lebanon
That doth Damaſcus eye.

5 Thy head on thee like Carmel is
Hair of thy head likewiſe
Like purple is; the king is held
Within the galleries.
6 How fair and delicate art thou,
O love for pleaſancy?
7 This ſtature thine is like the palm,
Thy breaſts as cluſters be.

8 I ſaid I'll to the palm aſcend,
Its boughs then ſeize I will
Like to vine-cluſters are thy breaſts,
Thy noſe as apples ſmell.
9 Like the beſt wine thy palate is,
Which to my love runs ſweet.
Cauſing the lips to utter ſpeech
Ev'n theirs who are aſleep.

10 I am my love's, and his deſire
Is placed me upon.
11 Come my beloved, let us forth
Into the field be gone:
Let's lodge within the villages.
12 Let us get up betime
Unto the vineyards, let us ſee
If flouriſh doth the vine:

If that the tender grapes appear,
The pomegranates alſo,
If that they bud, and there my loves,
I will on thee beſtow.

13 The mandrakes give a ſmell and at
Our gates all ſweet fruits be :
Both new and old, O my belov'd,
Which I have ſtor'd for thee.

CHAP. VIII.

O That thou as my brother wert,
Who ſuckt my mother's breaſts,
I would thee find without and kiſs,
Yet none ſhould me diſgrace.
2 I'd lead thee to my mother's houſe
Where ſkill ſhe would me ſhow,
Spice wine of my pomegranates juice
I'd make thee drink alſo.

3 His left hand underneath my head,
His right ſhould me embrace.
4 O daughters of Jeruſalem,
I charge you till he pleaſe
Not to ſtir up, nor to awake
My well beloved one.
5 But who is this leans on her love,
That doth from deſart come ?

There where thy mother thee conceiv'd,
Under the apple tree ;
Where ſhe thee bear who brought thee forth
I there up-raiſed thee.
6 Me as a ſeal ſet on thy heart,
As on thine arm a ſeal :
For love is ſtrong as death, as grave
Relentleſs is its zeal.

The coals thereof are coals of fire,
Moſt ardent is its flame,
7 Much waters cannot quench this love,
Nor can floods drown the ſame :

If all the substance of his house
A man would give for love,
It nevertheless would utterly
A price contemned prove.

8 A little sister dear we have
And yet no breasts hath she:
What shall we for our sister do,
When ask'd for she shall be.
9 A silver tow'r we'll on her build,
If as a wall she be;
If as a door, then her encloſe
With cedar boards will we.

10 I'm as a wall, like unto tow'rs
My breasts they are likewise;
Like unto one that favour found
Then was I in his eyes.
11 At Baal-hamon Solomon
A vineyard had and he
The vineyard hired out to them
That vineyard keepers be.

Each one a thousand silverlings
Was for its fruit to pay.
12 The vineyard that is mine, before
My presence is alway.
Thy part O Solomon unto
A thousand doth arise:
Those who do keep the fruit thereof,
Two hundred have likewise.

13 O thou that in the garden dwell'st
They that companions are,
Unto thy voice attending be:
Cause thou me it to hear.

14 Make haſte, and be thou like a roe
My well beloved one;
Or be thou like a fawn of harts
The mount of ſpices on.

VI. *The Songs of the Prophet* ISAIAH.

CHAP. 5.

NOW I to my beloved will
A ſong of my love's vineyard ſing.
He hath a vineyard on a hill,
Which in the fatteſt ſoil doth ſpring.
2 He fenc'd it and its ſtones out threw
And planted it with choiceſt vine,
Amidſt it built a tow'r alſo
And therein made a preſs for a wine.

He looked grapes it ſhould yield then,
But ſowre wild grapes it forth did bring.
3 Now dwellers in Jeruſalem,
And men of Judah judge this thing
Between my vineyard now and me.
4 What to it could I have done more?
Yet when I look'd its grapes to ſee.
Why brought it forth wild grapes therefore?

5 And now I'll tell you what I'll do:
My vineyard's hedge remove will I,
To be devour'd, and I'll down throw
It's wall; and it trod down ſhall lye.
6 And it for deſolate I'll lay;
Unprun'd, undigg'd, with brambles ſpread,
And thorns; yea to the clouds I'll ſay,
That they on it no rain ſhall ſhed.

7 Because the house of Irael,
The Lord of hosts his vineyard is,
The men in Judah's tribe that dwell,
They are that pleasant plant of his,
And he for judgment did expect,
But lo there an oppressing wound;
And that they justice should effect.
But lo an outcry there he found.

CHAP XII. *First Metre. Short.*

O Lord I will thee praise,
Though thou wast wroth with me;
Thine anger turned is away,
And thou dost comfort me.
2 Lo God my safety is;
Trust, and not fear will I:
Because the Lord Jehovah is
My strength and melody.

Yea, he my safety is,
3 With joy shall ye therefore
Out of the wells of saving health
Draw waters forth in store.
4 Ye in that day shall say,
Praise God, his name proclaim;
Shew to the folk his deeds, declare
That lofty is his name.

5 Sing ye unto the Lord,
Because that he hath done
The things that are most excellent;
In all the earth its known.
6 Cry out and shout thou loud,
Who dwell'st mount Sion on;
For mighty in the midst of thee
Is Isra'ls Holy One.

CHAP XII. *Second Metre. Usual.*

JEhovah I will give thee praiſe,
Tho' thou waſt wrath with me:
Thine anger turned is away,
And thou doſt comfort me.

2 Lo, God is my ſalvation;
Truſt, and nought fear will I:
Becauſe the Lord Jehovah is
My ſtrength and melody.

And he is my ſalvation.

3 With joy ſhall ye therefore,
Out of the wells of ſaving health,
Draw waters forth in ſtore.

[2].

4 Praiſe ye the Lord, call on his name,
Among the people ſhow
His doings; that his name's extoll'd,
Declare abroad alſo.

5 Sing ye unto the Lord, for he
Things excellent hath done:
Yea, throughout all the earth abroad,
The ſame is fully known.

6 Cry out; and ſhout aloud, thou that
Mount Sion dwell'ſt upon.
For mighty in the midſt of thee,
Is Iſra'ls Holy One.

CHAP XXV.

LORD, thou'rt my God, I'll thee exalt,
I will thy name confeſs;
Who wonders doſt, thy counſels old
Are truth and faithfulneſs.

2 For

2 For thou a city mad'ſt an heap,
Wall'd towns to waſte did fall;
The ſtranger never of the town
Rebuild a palace ſhall.

3 And for this cauſe thee glorify
The mighty people ſhall:
The city of dread nations
Shall rev'rence thee withal.

4 For thou haſt been unto the poor
His ſtrong munition:
In his diſtreſs thou art the ſtrength
Unto the needy one.

Thou art a refuge from the ſtorm,
A ſhadow from the heat:
When blaſts of dreadful ones as ſtorms
Againſt the wall do beat.

5 Thou ſhalt bring down the ſtranger's noiſe
As heat in places dry:
As heat by cloudy ſhade: the branch
Of th' vi'lent low doth lie.

[2]

6 The Lord of hoſts moreover ſhall
Upon this mountain make
A ſumptuous feaſt of fat things for
All people to partake:
A feaſt of wine drawn from the lees
For them he ſhall prepare,
Of fat and marrow things, of wines
From lees refin'd that are.

7 And in this mountain he deſtroy
The face of cov'ring ſhall
Caſt o'er all people, and the vail
Spread over nations all.

8 For

8 For ever he will ſwallow up
Death into victory ;
The Lord God from all faces ſhall
Wipe tears off utterly.

From all the earth his folks rebuke
He ſhall take clean away.
9 Lo, this our God, who will us ſave,
For him we waiting ſtay.
This is the Lord on whom we had
Our expectation ;
We will rejoice, and will be glad
In his ſalvation.

CHAP. XXVI. *Firſt Metre.*

A City of exceeding ſtrength
Doth henceforth unto us belong,
And the decreed ſalvation ſhall
Like walls and bulwarks, keep it ſtrong,
2 Set open then the city gates,
That ſo the righteous nation
That keeps the truth, may enter in,
And of it take poſſeſſion.

3 In perfect peace thou wilt him keep,
Whoſe thoughtful mind is on thee ſtaid,
And that becauſe his confidence
On thee alone is ever laid.
4 Put then your truſt upon the Lord
Throughout eternal ages length :
Becauſe the Lord Jehovah is
A rock of everlaſting ſtrength.

5 For he brought dowh high ſeated ones,
The haughty city he laid low,
He laid it level with the ground,
And it into the duſt did throw.

6 The feet of the afflicted man
Triumphing trampled it upon,
And it ly'th proſtrate under foot,
Foot of the poor and needy one.

7 Uprightneſs is the king's high-way,
The very road the juſt do take:
The path-way of the righteous man
Thou doſt for him moſt even make.
8 Moreover in thy judgment's way,
Thee, Lord, we longing look'd to ſee;
Our ſoul's deſire was to thy name,
And to the memory of thee.

9 In ev'ning and in morning pray'r
My ſoul thee earneſtly deſir'd.
Yea with my ſpirit in midſt of me
I day and night for thee inquir'd.
For when thy judgments are diſplay'd
On earth, the world's inhabitants
Will lay to heart thy righteous works,
And learn the righteouſneſs of ſaints.

10 Though for a wicked man there ſhould
Bowels of heavenly pity yearn,
Yet he the way of righteouſneſs
By no means will be brought to learn:
In land of righteouſneſs he will
Still work perverſe iniquity.
He will not well conſider of
Jehovah's glorious majeſty.

11 Lord, when thine hand was lifted up
In exaltation very high,
Leſt they ſhould ſee thine hand, they did
Perverſely turn away their eye.

But they with blushing shame shall see
They zeal thou for thy people hast,
And the consuming fire that shall
Thine adversaries wholly waste.

2 Jehovah, thou for ever wilt
Safety and peace for us ordain:
For our affairs thou manage didst,
And for us all our works maintain.
3 O Lord our God, thou only art
Our Lord, yet others besides thee
Have lorded it, and over us
Have exercised tyranny.

But notwithstanding henceforth we
No other Lord save thee will take,
And of no other name but thine,
From this time will we mention make.
4 Those that oppress us now are dead,
No dead that they shall live no more.
Their ghosts from hence departed are,
And none shall them to life restore.

Because thou hast them visited,
And them hast utterly destroy'd,
For ever they are perished.
And of all memory made void.
5 Jehovah thou the nation
Hast very much increast, increast
Hast thou the nation very much
Thy glory is made manifest.

That nation which thou hast remov'd,
And far away didst send it forth,
Y dissipating it unto
The utmost ends of all the earth.

6 The feet of the afflicted man
Triumphing trampled it upon,
And it ly'th proſtrate under foot,
Foot of the poor and needy one.

7 Uprightneſs is the king's high-way,
The very road the juſt do take:
The path-way of the righteous man
Thou doſt for him moſt even make.
8 Moreover in thy judgment's way,
Thee, Lord, we longing look'd to ſee;
Our ſoul's deſire was to thy name,
And to the memory of thee.

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In exaltation very high,
Leſt they ſhould ſee thine hand, they did
Perverſely turn away their eye.

But they with bluſhing ſhame ſhall ſee
They zeal thou for thy people haſt,
And the conſuming fire that ſhall
Thine adverſaries wholly waſte.

12 Jehovah, thou for ever wilt
Safety and peace for us ordain:
For our affairs thou manage didſt,
And for us all our works maintain.
13 O Lord our God, thou only art
Our Lord, yet others beſides thee
Have lorded it, and over us
Have exerciſed tyranny.

But notwithſtanding henceforth we
No other Lord ſave thee will take,
And of no other name but thine,
From this time will we mention make.
14 Thoſe that oppreſt us now are dead,
So dead that they ſhall live no more.
Their ghoſts from hence departed are,
And none ſhall them to life reſtore.

Becauſe thou haſt them viſited,
And them haſt utterly deſtroy'd,
For ever they are periſhed.
And of all memory made void.
15 Jehovah thou the nation
Haſt very much increaſt, increaſt
Haſt thou the nation very much
Thy glory is made manifeſt.

That nation which thou haſt remov'd,
And far away didſt ſend it forth,
By diſſipating it unto
The utmoſt ends of all the earth.

16 O Lord, when they were in distress
They did thee visit with their cries,
And secret pray'r they poured out,
When as thou diddest them chastize.

17 Like as a pregnant woman when
Approaching child-birth comes apace
Is pain'd, and in her pangs cries out,
So were we, Lord, before thy face.
18 We have conceiv'd, and have been pain'd,
Yet, as it were, have brought forth wind;
The world's inhabitants fall not,
On earth we no deliverance find.

19 Thy dead shall surely live again,
With my dead body rise they must;
Awake out of the sleep of death,
And sing ye who dwell in the dust:
Because the dew that falls on thee
Is like the dew that makes herbs grow
And out from thence with violence
The earth the Rephaims shall throw.

20 Come then my people enter in
To chambers that most secret are,
And after thee shut thou the doors,
And fasten them with utmost care:
There do thou hide thy self a while,
It shall but as a moment be,
And all the indignation will
Be wholly passed over thee.

21 Behold the Lord is coming forth
Out of his habitation
To punish their iniquity
The earth's inhabitants upon:

The earth ſhall then diſcloſe and ſhow
The bloods in her lay buried,
Her ſlain ſhall be expos'd to view,
And be no longer covered.

CHAP. XXVI. *Second Metre. Uſual.*

WE have a city very ſtrong ;
(The church of God is it)
Salvation to it all along
For walls and works he'll ſet.

Set open ye the gates, and then
The righteous nation, who
Do conſtantly the truth maintain,
Shall enter thereinto.

In peace thou ſuch an one, in peace
Wilt ever have to be,
Whoſe mind on thee intirely ſtays
Becauſe he hopes in thee.
Repoſe in the Eternal now
The hope of all your mind :
or in the Lord Jehovah you
A rock eternal find.

He brings down them who dwell on high
Lays the proud city low,
wice low, till ev'n with earth it lie ;
To duſt that city throw.
It ſhall be trodden down ; it ſhall
By feet be trodden down ;
he feet of men, tho' poor and ſmall
Trod by the needy one.

Sure of the righteous one the way
Is very righteouſneſs :
id thou, O righteous One, doſt weigh
Rightly each path of his.

16 O Lord, when they were in distress
They did thee visit with their cries,
And secret pray'r they poured out,
When as thou diddest them chastize.

17 Like as a pregnant woman when
Approaching child-birth comes apace
Is pain'd, and in her pangs cries out,
So were we, Lord, before thy face.
18 We have conceiv'd, and have been pai
Yet, as it were, have brought forth wind
The world's inhabitants fall not,
On earth we no deliverance find.

19 Thy dead shall surely live again,
With my dead body rise they must;
Awake out of the sleep of death,
And sing ye who dwell in the dust:
Because the dew that falls on thee
Is like the dew that makes herbs grow
And out from thence with violence
The earth the Rephaims shall throw.

20 Come then my people enter in
To chambers that most secret are,
And after thee shut thou the doors,
And fasten them with utmost care:
There do thou hide thy self a while,
It shall but as a moment be,
And all the indignation will
Be wholly passed over thee.

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The earth's inhabitants upon.

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7 Sure of the righteous one the way
Is very righteouſneſs :
And thou, O righteous One, doſt weigh
Rightly each path of his.

8 In the way of thy judgments we
On thee do wait and will;
With ſouls thy name deſiring, thee,
Lord, to remember ſtill.

9 By night I've thee deſir'd, O God;
My ſoul ſeeks early thee;
Thy judgments being on earth abroad,
Men juſtice then will ſee.
10 Shall favour on the wicked ſhine?
Juſtice he will not learn:
He'll in the land of judgment ſin,
God's glory not diſcern.

11 Lord, thy uplifted hand theſe men
Won't ſee, but ſee they ſhall
With ſhame their ſpite at thine; and then
Thy foes fire burn them all.
12 A well-eſtabliſh'd peace, O Lord,
Thou doſt for us prepare;
All our works for us, we're aſſur'd,
By thee produced are.

13 O Lord our God, ſtrange lords on us
Have had dominion:
But now thy name we'll mention thus,
Thy name by thee alone.
14 They're gone, and ſhall not riſe; they're [dead
To life returning not;
Thy viſit them deſtroy'd and made
Their memory to rot.

15 The nation, Lord, increaſing thou
Our nations doſt increaſe;
So thou art prais'd; and it unto
All parts extended is.

16 Lord

Lord thee they humbly visited
In an afflicted hour ;
astned, and humble pray'r they did
To thee in secret pour.

As she that is to travail near,
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God saw it, God on high.
We have conceiv'd, and come to throws,
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CHAP. XXVI. *Another Metre.*

WE have a city very strong,
God will appoint salvation,
Her walls and bulwarks for to be.

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In such a state, O Lord, we were;
God saw it, God on high.
18 We have conceiv'd, and come to throws,
Yet nothing's in the birth;
Deliverance none in earth; and those
Fall not who fill the earth.

19 Yet thy dead men must live and rise;
So my dead body must
Wake now and sing, whoever is
Mine sleeping in the dust.
A dew from heav'n does on thee come,
Of springing plants a dew:
The earth which doth the dead entomb,
Shall yield dead not a few.

20 Come now into my chambers; shut
Thy doors about thee fast:
Hide there a while my people: but
A while, till wrath be past.
21 Lo from his place God comes again
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Her walls and bulwarks for to be.

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2 Set open ye the gates, that ſo
The righteous nation in may go,
That doth obſerve the verity.
3 In perfect peace keep him thou wilt
Whoſe thoughtful mind on thee is built,
Becauſe he doth on thee rely.
4 Truſt in the Lord for evermore,
For in the Lord Jehovah ſtore
Of ſtrength is to eternity.

5 For he brings down who dwell on high,
The lofty city low makes lie:
He lays it low ev'n to the floor,
Ev'n to the duſt he hath it thrown.
6 The poor man's feet ſhall tread it down,
The feet and ſteps of needy poor.
7 Uprightneſs is the juſt man's way,
Thou moſt upright his path doſt weigh.
8 Yea, in thy judgment's way, O Lord.
For thee we waited and enquire,
To thy name is our ſoul's deſire,
And thee in mind ſtill to record.

9 My ſoul by night deſir'd hath thee;
Yea, with my ſpirit, all in me
In early ſeeking thee I yearn:
For when on earth thy judgments be,
The dwellers in the world ſhall ſee,
That they thy righteouſneſs may learn.
10 Let to the wicked grace be ſhown,
Yet right'ouſneſs learn will he none.
But in the land of uprightneſs
He will both deal unright'ouſly
And he Jehovah's majeſty
Will not behold, him to confeſs.

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Is lifted up, they will not see:
But see, and be asham'd shall they
For envy at thy folk likewise,
The fire of thy doom'd enemies
Shall them devour, ev'n quite away.
12 Lord, peace for us ordain wilt thou,
For in us thou hast wrought also
Ev'n all our works, our God, O Lord.
13 Other Lords had dominion
O'er us besides thee, but alone
By thee we will thy name record.

14 They dead are, they shall live no more,
They are deceased, they therefore
Shall not arise, because thou hast
Them visited, and hast them all
Destroy'd, and their memorial
Thou quite hast made away to waste.
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Thou hast increas'd abundantly
Therefore thou glorified art,
Thou hast remov'd it far apart,
Where all the ends of th' earth do lie.

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Of trouble, out their pray'r do pour.
On them when thy chastisements light.
17 As she that is to travail nigh
Is pain'd, and out in pangs doth cry:
So have we been, Lord, in thy sight.

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In earth, nor have the worldlings slew.
19 Thy dead, and mine, shall live and rise,
Who dwell in dust, wake, sing likewise,
For as the dew of herbs thy dew.

Earth shall her dead cast out also.
20 My folk come, to thy chambers go,
And shut thy doors about thee fast:
Hide thou thy self now as it were
But for a little moment there
Until the wrath be overpast.
21 For lo the Lord from's place doth come
To execute on them the doom
That do upon the earth remain
Because of their iniquity:
Earth also shall her blood descry,
And cover shall no more her slain.

CHAP XXXVIII.

The Song of Hezekiah, *after his Recovery from Sickness.*

10 I Said, in cutting off my days,
Go to the gates of graves shall I.
And of the remnant of my years
I am deprived utterly.
11 I said, the Lord I shall not see,
The Lord in land of life behold;
And men no more behold shall I
With them who dwell within the world:

12 Mine age away from me is put,
And moved as a shepherd's tent.
I, weaver like, my life off cut;
With pineing sickness he me spent.

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hou quite an end of me will make.
I count from morning that he will
y bones all as a lion break.

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Like crane or ſwallow chatter I,
ve like I mourn, mine eyes up caſt
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What ſhall I ſay? to me he hath
h ſpoken and himſelf done this:
l my life with ſoftly path,
ll walk in my ſoul's bitterneſs.

Lord by theſe things men live, and thou
theſe my ſpirits life doſt give;
ou wilt recover me alſo.
d thou wilt make me for to live.
Lo I for peace great grief did find,
freed my ſoul in love thou haſt
m pit's corruption: for behind
back thou all my ſins didſt caſt.

For graves thy praiſe cannot make known,
yet can death thee celebrate!
n as into the pit go down,
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The living he, the living will
e praiſe, as I this day have done:
father to the children ſtill
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Ready to ſave me was the Lord:
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VII. *The*

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13 I count from morning that he will
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14 Like crane or ſwallow chatter I,
Dove like I mourn, mine eyes up caſt
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Sing in his houſe with one accord
Throughout our life, ev'n all the days.

VII. *The*

VII. *The Lamentations of* JEREMIAH.

CHAP. III.

I Am the man by's wrathful rod
Who have the sight of wo.
2 To darkness he me led, and brought,
And not the light into.
3 He surely is against me turn'd,
His hand he turns all day,
4 My flesh and skin he old hath made,
And broke my bones hath he.

5 He built against me, and with gall
And travel did enfold,
6 He hath me set in places dark,
As are the dead of old.
7 He me hedg'd in, I can't get out,
His heavy chain I bear.
8 And when I earnest cry aloud,
He shutteth out my prayer.

9 He with hewn stone enclos'd my path,
He crooked made my ways.
10 He as a bear lays wait for me,
A lion in hid place.
11 He turned hath my ways aside,
And he hath pulled me
Ev'n into pieces: he hath made
Me desolate to be.

12 He bent his bow, me as a mark
Did for the arrow place.
13 His quiver's arrows he hath caus'd
Into my reins to pass.
14 To all my folk I was a scorn,
And all the day their song.

15 He

15 He made me full of bitterneſs,
And drunk with wormwood ſtrong.

16 Yea he my teeth with gravel brake,
In aſhes rolled me.
17 And far thou putt'it my ſoul from peace,
Gone is proſperity.
18 Yea, I did ſay, my ſtrength and hope
Is periſh'd from the Lord.
19 My grief and pain, wormwood and gall
When I in mind record;

20 My ſoul doth them remember ſtill,
And in me's humbled ſore.
21 This to my heart I do recall,
And hope I have therefore;
22 It's of the mercy of the Lord,
We're not conſum'd away.
Becauſe that his compaſſions kind
They never do decay.

23 They ev'ry morning are renew'd
His faithfulneſs is great.
24 The Lord's my portion, ſaith my ſoul,
Thence hope on him I'll ſet.
25 To them who for him wait, the ſoul
Who ſeek's him, good's the Lord.
26 It's good to hope, and wait until
Salvation he afford.

27 Good for a man it is in youth
That he doth bare the yoke.
28 He ſets alone, and ſilence keeps,
Becauſe it is thy ſtroke.
29 He puts his mouth into the duſt,
If ſo there hope may be.

30 His cheek to him who ſmites he gives,
Fill'd with reproach is he.

31 For aye the Lord will not caſt off,
But though grief cauſe he ſhould.
32 Yet will he have compaſſion in
His mercies manifold.
33 For he's not willing to afflict
Or grieve the ſons of men.
34 To cruſh the priſoners of the earth,
Or under foot tread them.

35 To turn aſide the right of man
Before thee high'ſt his face.
36 The Lord likes not, nor to ſubvert
A man in his juſt cauſe.
37 Who's he that ſaith, and done it is,
Unleſs the Lord it will?
38 Out of the mouth of the moſt high
Proceeds not good and ill.

39 Why doth a living man complain?
A man for his ſins pain?
40 Let's ſearch and try our ways and turn
Unto the Lord again.
41 Let us lift up our heart and hands
To God on high in heav'n
42 We treſpaſs'd have, and have rebell'd,
And thou haſt not forgiv'n.

[3]

43 Thou hid'ſt with wrath, and us purſu'ſt,
Thou ſlay'ſt and doſt not rue,
44 Thou ſo with clouds doſt hide thy ſelf,
Our pray'r cannot paſs through.
45 Amidſt the people us thou mad'ſt
The refuſe ſcum likewiſe.

46 Againſt

46 Against us open'd have the mouths
Of all our enemies.

47 Fear and a snare is come on us,
Waste and destruction.
48 For daughter of my people's waste,
Mine eyes with rivers run.
49 Mine eyes with tears do trickle down
Nor intermission know.
50 Until the Lord, from heav'n look down,
And see us in our woe.

51 Mine eye affects mine heart for all
My cities daughters sore.
52 Me like a bird my foes pursu'd ;
They have no cause therefor.
53 My life in dungeon they cut off,
On me a stone they put.
54 The waters flowed o'er mine head,
I said I off am cut.

55 I called on thy name, O Lord,
Out of the dungeon low.
56 Thou heard'st my voice, hide not thine ear,
My cry my breathing fro.
57 Thou dreweſt near, and said'st, fear not,
That day I call'd on thee.
58 Lord my soul's causes thou did'st plead,
My life thou hast set free.

59 Jehovah thou hast seen my wrong,
Judge thou the cause for me.
60 Their vengeance all, and all their plots,
Against me thou didst see.
61 Thou hast heard their reproach, and plots
They did against me lay ;

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62 Their lips who up againſt me roſe,
Their plottings all the day.

63 When they ſit down, and when riſe up
Their muſick lo am I.
64 O Lord on them a recompence
To their hands works apply.
65 Sorrow of heart thou wilt them give,
Thy curſe to them afford.
66 In wrath wilt chaſe, and waſte beneath
The heavens of the Lord.

CHAP. V.

REmember Lord, what's come on us,
Mark our reproach and ſee.
2 Our lots to ſtrangers houſes ours
To aliens turned be.
3 We orphans are and fatherleſs,
Our mothers widows are,
4 Our water we for money drink,
Our wood is ſold us dear.

5 Our necks in perſecution are,
We toyl, no reſt we have.
6 For fill of breaſt to Egypt we,
And hand to Aſhur gave.
7 Our fathers ſinn'd, and are no more,
And born their ſin have we.
8 Us ſervants rule, out of their hands
There's none to ſet us free.

9 For fear of life from deſart's ſword,
We gat the bread we lack.
10 Becauſe of dreadful, dearth, our ſkin
Is like an oven black.
11 They women forc'd in Sion, maids
In Judah's cities: there

12 Princes

12 Princes were hang'd up by their hands,
Nor honour'd elders were.

13 They took young men to grind, the child
Fell under wood alſo.
14 The elders ceaſed from the gate,
Young men their muſick fro.
15 Our heart's joy ceaſed is, to moans
Our dances turned be.
16 The crown is fallen from our head,
Wo to us, ſinn'd have we.

17 For this our heart is faint, for this
Our eyes are dim become.
18 For Sion's hill that waſted is,
Thas foxes walk thereon.
19 Thy throne, Lord, is from age to age,
Thou doſt remain always.
20 Wherefore doſt thou forget us aye,
Us leav'ſt for length of days.

21 Turn us to thee, and turn we ſhall,
Renew our days of old.
22 For wilt thou wholly caſt us off?
Thy wrath for ever hold?

VIII. *The Prayer of* JONAH *to the Lord his God out of the Fiſh's Belly.* CHAP. 2.

2 I To the Lord from my diſtreſs
Did cry and he gave ear,
Out of hell's belly did I cry.
And he my voice did hear.
3 Into the deep and midſt of ſeas,
Becauſe thou did'ſt me caſt;
The floods me compaſs'd, all thy waves
And billows o'er me paſt.

4 Then did I say, I utterly
Cast from thy sight remain.
Thy holy temple yet will I
Towards it look again.
5 The waters even to the soul
Did me encompass round:
The depths me round enclos'd; the weeds
About my head were bound.

6 To mountains bottoms I went down,
Earth's bars me aye beset:
Yet Lord my God, thou brought'st my life
Up from corruption's pit
7 When as my soul did faint in me,
The Lord remembred I:
And then my prayer came to thee,
Into thy sanct'ary.

8 They their own mercies leave who look
To lying vanities.
9 But with the voice of giving thanks,
To thee I'll sacrifice:
The thing I vow'd and promis'd have
To pay I will accord:
For all salvation wholly comes
From the almighty Lord.

IX. *A Prayer of* HABAKKUK, *the Prophet upon* Sigionoth. CHAP. 3.

2 THy speech, O Lord, I heard with fear
Revive in midst of years, O Lord,
Thy work make known in midst of years,
In wrath thy tender grace record.
3 God forth from Teman issued,
The holy one from Paran hill. Selah.
The skies his glory over-spread,
And all the earth his praise did fill. 4 His

4 His brightneſs did as light appear,
Horns from his hand proceeded thence,
The hiding of his ſtrength was there.
5 Before him went the peſtilence.
And from his feet coals burning went.
6 He ſtood and th' earth he meaſured:
He looked, and the nations rent,
The laſting hills were ſcattered.

The hills of perpetuity
Did bow, his ways for ever ſtand.
7 In anguiſh Cuſhan's tents ſaw I:
The curtains ſhook of Midian's land.
8 What, did the floods the Lord diſpleaſe?
Was thy wrath againſt rivers wide?
Or was thine ire againſt the ſeas?
That thou didſt on thy horſes ride?

Thy chariots of ſalvation were.
9 Made holy naked was thy bow,
As thou to th' tribes didſt ſay and ſwear
The earth with rivers cleave didſt thou.
10 Thee ſaw, and ſhook the mountains ſteep,
The floods of waters paſſed by:
His voice forth utter did the deep,
And lifted up his hands on high.

11 The ſun and moon ſo high and bright
Stood ſtill within their dwelling ſphere;
Then moved at thine arrows light,
At ſhining of thy glitt'ring ſpear.
12 Thou didſt march thro' the land in wrath,
The heathen thou didſt threſh in rage.
13 Thou forth alſo didſt make thy path
For ſafety of thy heritage,

For

For safety, with thine ointed one:
Thou of the wicked's house the head
Didst wound: and the foundation
Was to the neck discovered.
14 Thou of his villages the head,
Didst with his staves strike thro' the same:
That me they might have scattered,
When as a whirlwind out they came.

'Twas their rejoicing to devour
The poor afflicted secretly.
15 Thou with thine horses went'st in pow'r
Through seas and heaps of waters high.
16 I heard, my belly trembled then,
And at thy voice my lips did quake;
A rottenness my bones came in,
And I within my self did shake.

That in the day of trouble so
I might in quietness sit still:
When he ascends this people to,
Them with his troops invade he will.
17 Tho' fig-tree blossom not at all,
Nor any fruit in vines appear,
The labour of the olive fail,
And tho' the fields no meat should bear:

Tho' flocks should be cut off from fold,
In stall no herd should have abode:
18 Yet in the Lord rejoyce I wou'd,
I'll joy in my salvation's God:
The Lord God is my strength, and he
Doth make my feet like hinds also,
And he it is who causeth me,
Upon my places high to go.

X. *The Songs in* LUKE. CHAP. I.

The Song of the bleſſed Virgin MARY. *Ver.* 46.

MY ſoul doth magnify the Lord,
47 My ſpirit joys alſo
In God my ſaviour, who beheld
48 His hand-maids ſtate ſo low:
For lo henceforth all ages ſhall
Me ever bleſſed name.
49 For me great things th' Almighty did,
And holy is his name.

50 Such alſo as him reverence,
His mercy is upon;
And that from generation
To generation.
51 He with his arm hath ſhewed ſtrength,
The proud he ſcattered,
In the devices of their heart,
Which they imagined.

52 Down from their ſeat of dignity
The mighty put hath he;
And hath exalted them on high
That were of low degree.
53 The hungry he hath fill'd with good
The rich ſent void away.
54 His ſervant Iſra'l he hath help'd,
His mercy minding aye.

55 According as he ſpake unto
Our fathers heretofore;
To Abraham and to his ſeed,
Henceforth for ever more.

The Song of ZECHARI'AS. *Ver.* 68.

THE Lord, the God of Iſrael,
Be bleſt becauſe that he

Hath

Hath now his people visited,
And them redeemed free.
69 And us a horn of safety rais'd
In's servant David's house.
70 As by his holy prophet's mouth
He spoken hath to us.

Which had been since the world began,
71 That from our enemies
We should be sav'd, and from the hand
Of all our foes likewise.
72 To grant thy mercy promis'd to
Our fathers, and by name,
73 To mind his holy covenant,
His oath to Abraham.

74 That us from fear and foes hand freed,
To serve him he would give.
75 In holiness and righteousness
Before him while we live.
76 Thou child, the prophet of the high'st
Shalt called be also:
For, to prepare his way thou shalt
Before the Lord's face go.

77 By pardon of his people's sins,
To make salvation clear.
78 Whence day-spring visits us from high,
Through our God's mercies dear.
79 Light to impart unto such as
In darkness do reside,
And in the shades of death: our feet
In ways of peace to guide.

The Doxology of the Heavenly Host. CHAP. II.

14 GLory be to the most high God,
On high let glory be;

On earth be glorious peace abroad ;
And men great favour ſee.

The Song of SIMEON. *Verſe* 29.

LORD, let me now depart in peace
Who have thy ſervant been.
30 After thy word. For now mine eyes
Have thy ſalvation ſeen.
31 Ev'n that which thou prepared haſt,
Before all people's face.
32 Light to the Gentiles, glory to
Thy people Iſra'ls race.

XI. *The Songs in the* Revelations. CHAP. IV.

The Song of the Four Living Creatures. *Ver.* 8.

O Holy, holy, holy, Lord,
Th' Almighty God alone :
Which was and is, and art to come,
Who ſitteth on the throne.

The Song of the Twenty-four Elders. *Verſe* 11.

THou glory, honour and great pow'r
Lord worthy art to take :
For thou mad'ſt all ; they are, and were
Made for thy pleaſure's ſake.

CHAP. V. *Verſe* 9.

To the Lord JESUS the Lamb of GOD.

The Song of the CHURCH.

THou worthy art to take the book,
Its ſeals to open too :
For ſlain thou waſt, to God us haſt
Bought with thy blood alſo.
10 From ev'ry people, nation, tongue
And tribe, made us to be
Kings, prieſts alſo, our God unto ;
And reign on earth ſhall we.

The

The Song of the Angels, *& of the* Church. *V.* 12.

THE Lamb is worthy that was ſlain
To take pow'r riches too:
With ſtrength, and wiſdom, honour great
And glory, praiſe alſo.

The Song of all the Creatures. *Verſe* 13.

TO him who ſitteth on the throne,
And to the Lamb therefore,
Be bleſſing, honour, glory, power,
For ever, evermore.

The grateful Song of the innumerable Multitude of the Saints. CHAP. VII. *Ver.* 10.

TO our moſt glorious God on high,
Who ſitteth on the throne;
And to the Lamb who died and roſe,
Aſcribe ſalvation.

The Reply of all the Angels, Elders, & Living Creatures *together*. *Verſe* 12.

AMen! glory and bleſſing be,
Thanks, wiſdom, power alſo,
Honour and might for aye aſcrib'd,
For aye our God unto. Amen.

The Song of Moſes *and of the* Lamb. CHAP. XV. *Verſe* 3.

O Lord, Almighty God thy works
Both great and wondrous be,
Juſt king of ſaints, and true thy ways.
4 Who ſhall not rev'rence thee,
O Lord, and glorify thy name,
For holy thou alone:
For nations all ſhall worſhip thee,
For judgments thine are known.

FINIS.

AN INTRODUCTION To the Singing OF Pſalm-Tunes,

In a plain and eaſy METHOD.

WITH

A Collection of TUNES In three PARTS.

By the Reverend

Mr. TUFTS.

The Eleventh Edition
Printed from *Copper-Plates*,
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BOSTON, N.E.
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Short Introduction

To the SINGING of

Pſalm-Tunes.

THE Tunes which follow are ſet down in ſuch a plain and eaſy Method, that a few Rules may ſuffice for Direction in SINGING them.

The Letters, F, S, L, M, mark'd on the ſeveral Lines and Spaces in the following Tunes, ſtand for theſe Syllables, viz. *Fa*, *Sol*, *La*, *Mi*, and are to ſhew you,

I: The Diſtance of the Notes one from another, or to give you the true Pitch of every Note. Therefore obſerve from *Mi*, to *Fa*, and from *La* to *Fa* aſcending; or, from *Fa* to *La*, and from *Fa* to *Mi*, deſcending are but Semitones, or half Notes. From *Fa* to *Sol*, from *Sol* to *La*, and from *La* to *Mi*, aſcending; or, from *Mi*

to *La*, from *La* to *Sol*, and from *Sol* to *Fa* descending are Tones, or whole Notes.

Mi is the principal Note, and the Notes rising gradually above *Mi*, are *Fa*, *Sol*, *La*, *Fa*, *Sol*, *La*, and then *Mi* again: And the Notes falling gradually below *Mi*, are *La*, *Sol*, *Fa*, *La*, *Sol*, *Fa*, and then comes *Mi*, again, in every Eighth. For, as every eighth Note gives the same Sound, so it has the same Letter and Name.

The Place of *Mi* is alter'd by *Flats* and *Sharps* put at the Beginning of the five Lines on which the Tunes are prick'd.

The natural Place for *Mi* is in the Line which is called *B*, and there you will find it in the following Tunes, provided there be no Flats or Sharps at the Beginning of the five Lines, as in *Windsor*, &c. If you find a Flat mark'd thus (*b*) in *B*, as in *London New*, then you shall find *Mi* stand in *E*. If there be a Flat in *B* and *E* too, as in *Manchester*, then is *Mi* in *A*. So also for *Sharps* mark'd thus (*x*) When you find a *Sharp* in *F*, as in *Canterbury*, then *Mi* is in *F*. If there be *Sharps* in *F*, and in *C* too, as in 148 Psalm Tune, then *Mi* stands in *C*. And if you find *Sharps* in *F*, *C* and *G*, as in 100 Psalm Tune, then

then *Mi* stands in *G*. And always remember, if *Mi* is in *B* in the *Treble*, it is also in *B* in the *Bass*, and *Medius*, for it is in the Letter of the same Name, in all Parts of the same Tune, altho' its Place may be varied to the Eye.

A *Flat* set over, or before any Note in the Body of the Tune, signifies that that Note must be sung a Semi-tone or half Note lower than if there where no *Flat*, And on the contrary a *Sharp* signifies that the Note over which it is plac'd, must be sung half a Note higher than it should be if there were no such *Sharp*.

When a *Flat* is plac'd before that particular Note, which (had there been no *Flat*) ought to have been called *Mi*, you must call it *Fa*, altho' you have just descended from *Fa*. You will find an Example in the 148 Psalm-Tune.

A *Sharp* has influence upon several Notes adjoining in the *same Line* or *Space*, until you have a Note on some other Line or Space, or it be contradicted by a *Flat*. You have an Example of this in *Oxford* Tune.

II. These Letters will serve also to measure the *Length* of the Notes, or to shew how long each Note is to be sounded. For Instance in Common Time, A Letter with two Points on the right Side of it thus (F:) is to be sounded as long as you would be distinctly telling *One, Two, Three, Four.* A Letter with but one Point thus, (F.) is to be sounded while you are telling *One, Two.* A Letter without any Point thus (F) only half so long.

Where you find Two Letters tied together with a bow thus ⁀ they are to be sounded no longer than you would be singing a Letter without any Point; and to be sung to one Syllable in the Psalm.

The Tunes in *Common Time*, are mark'd thus (C) at the beginning. Tripla (or *Triple*) *Time* Tunes are mark'd thus (3) at the Beginning and are sung about One Third swifter than Common Time.

There are two *Cliffs* made use of in the following Tunes.

The first of these is the *Bass Cliff* mark'd thus (𝄢:) and is proper to the lowest Part of *Music*, and generally placed on the uppermost Line save one. Wherever that *Cliff*

is

is found, the Line on which it stands is called F, and the *Lines* and *Spaces* ascending G, A, B, &c. and descending are E, D, C, B, A, G, &c.

The second is the *Treble Cliff* mark'd thus (*gs*) and is usually plac'd on the lowest Line but one. Wherever this is placed, call that Line G, and the *Lines* and *Spaces* ascending A, B, C, D, E, F, and then comes G again; and descending F, E, D, &c.

A *Direct* (whose mark you will find among other Musical Characters in the first Page of the Tunes) you will find always at the End of the first five Lines of long Tunes, as in the 18 Psalm Tune, &c. and is to inform you in what Line or Space your next Note stands, that you may more readily give it its proper sound.

Repeats as you will find them mark'd in the 113 Psalm Tune, are to shew that so much of the Tune as is included between those *Repeats* is to be *sung twice* before you proceed further.

The Comparison between the *Letters* made use of in the following Tunes and the Musical Characters commonly used in Psalmody, may be of advantage to some.

A

A few Lessons are nex' plac'd to assist in *Raising* and *Falling* of Notes either Gradual or by Leaps; the *Ground Work* of all good Singing, and is not to be attained ordinarily without the Help of some skilful Person, or of an Instrument. But being attained, and observing the few foregoing Rules, you will be able to leap with your Voice from one Note to another as they occur in their various Distances, and with a little Practise, to sing all the Tunes in this Book, or others prick'd after this method, in all their Parts with Ease and Pleasure.

There being no Psalm in the NEW-ENGLAND *Translation, fitted to the Measure of the* 149 *Psalm Tune, I hope it will be acceptable here to add the Psalm proper to that Tune, from the* New Version, *by the Reverend Dr.* BRADY *and Mr.* TATE

PSAL CXLIX

1,2 O Praise ye the Lord,
prepare your glad Voice,
His Praise in the great
Assembly to sing;
In our great Creator
let *Isr'el* rejoyce:
And Children of *Sion*
be glad in their King.

3 4 Let them his great Name
extol in the Dance;
With Timbrel and Harp
his Praiſes expreſs:
Who always takes Pleaſure
his Saints to advance:
And with his Salvation
the humble to bleſs.

5,6 With Glory adorn'd,
his People ſhall ſing
To GOD, who their Beds
with Safety does ſhield;
Their Mouths fill'd with Praiſes
of him their great King:
Whilſt a two edged Sword
their right Hand ſhall wield.

7,8 Juſt Vengeance to take
for Injuries paſt;
To puniſh thoſe Lands
for Ruin deſign'd;
With Chains as their Captives,
to tie their Kings faſt,
With Fetters of Iron
their Nobles to bind.

9 Thus ſhall they make good,
When them they deſtroy,
The dreadful Decree
which GOD does proclaim:
Such Honour and Triumph
his Saints ſhall enjoy:
O therefore for ever
exalt his great Name

On

WE sing to thee whose Wisdom form'd
The curious Organ of the Ear:
And thou who gav'st us Voices, LORD,
Our grateful Songs in Kindness hear.

We'll joy in GOD who is the Spring,
Of lawful Joy and harmless Mirth:
Whose boundless Love is fitly call'd,
The Harmony of Heav'n and Earth.

These Praises, dearest LORD, aloud,
Our humblest Sonets shall rehearse:
Which rightly tun'd are rightly stil'd,
The MUSICK of the Universe.

And whilst we sing we'll consecrate,
That too too much profaned Art:
By off'ring up with ev'ry Tongue,
In ev'ry Song a flaming Heart.

We'll hallow Pleasure, and redeem,
From vulgar Use our precious Voice
Those Lips which wantonly have sung
Shall serve our turn for nobler Joys.

Thus we poor Mortals still on Earth,
Will imitate the heav'nly Quires:
And with high Notes above the Clouds
We'll send with Words more rais'd Desires.

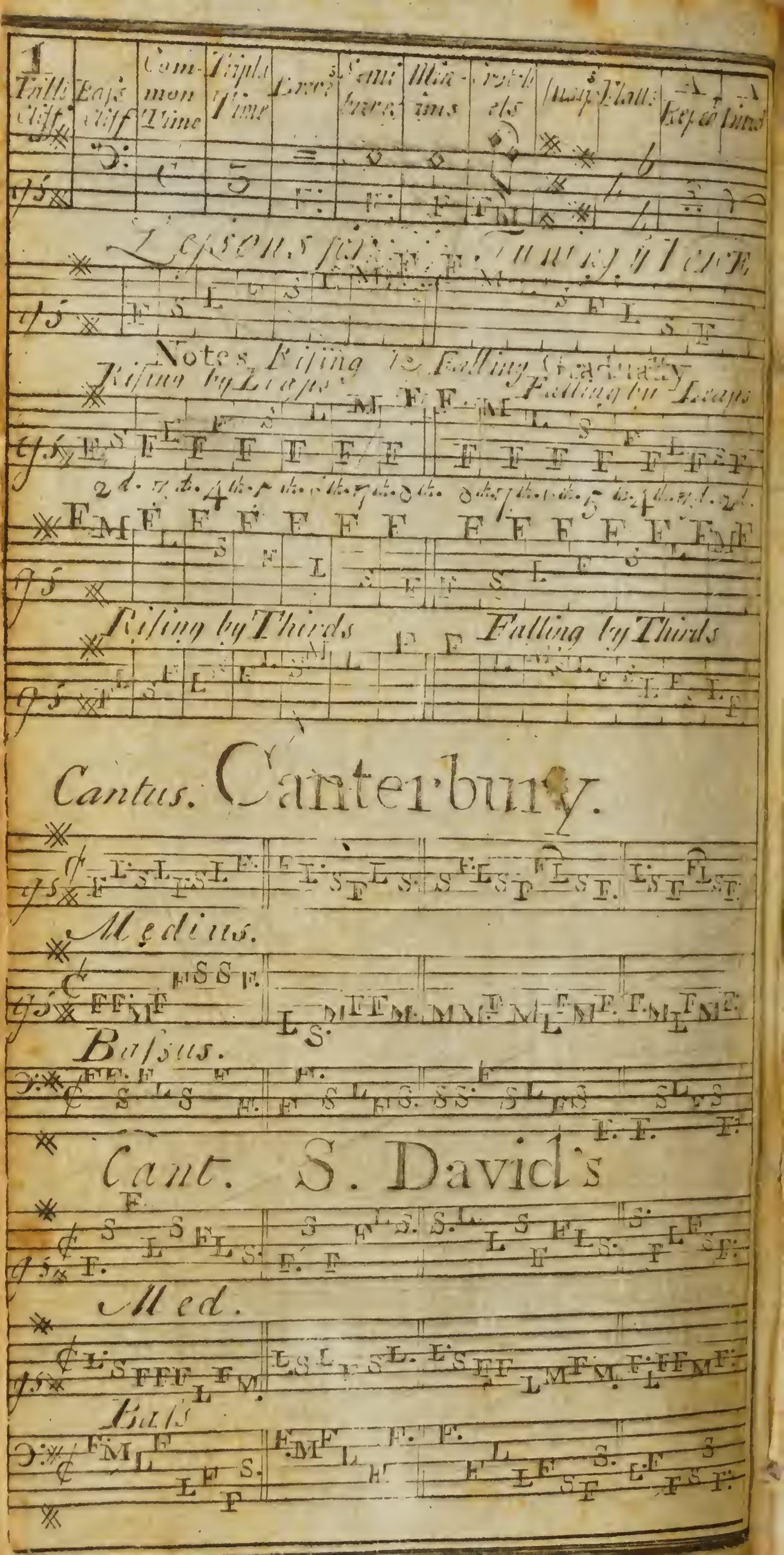
And that above we may be sure,
When we come there our Part to know:
Whilst we live here, at Home and Church
We'll practice Singing oft below.

Gloria Patri.

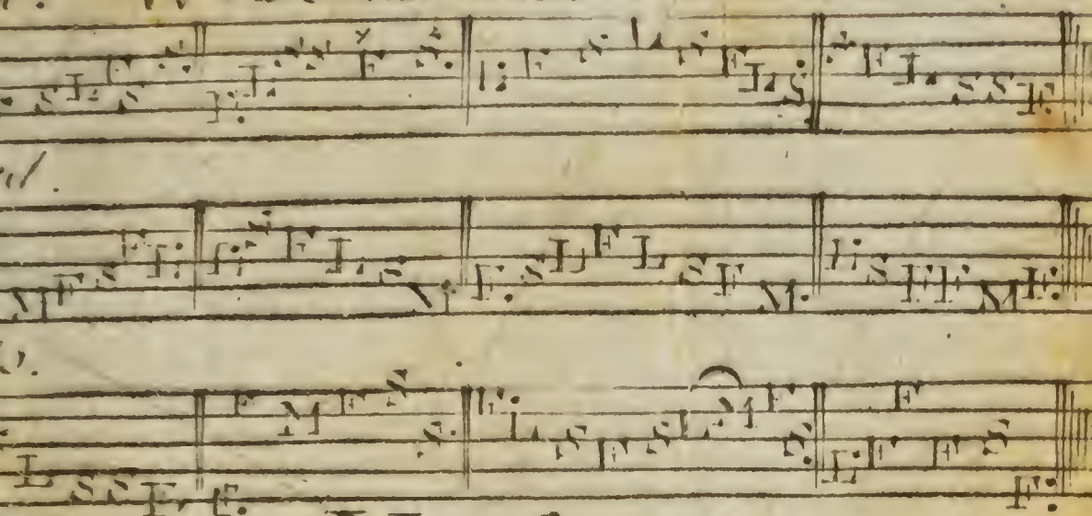
Glory and Praise be given most,
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost:
Hal le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah,
Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah.

A Table of TUNES.

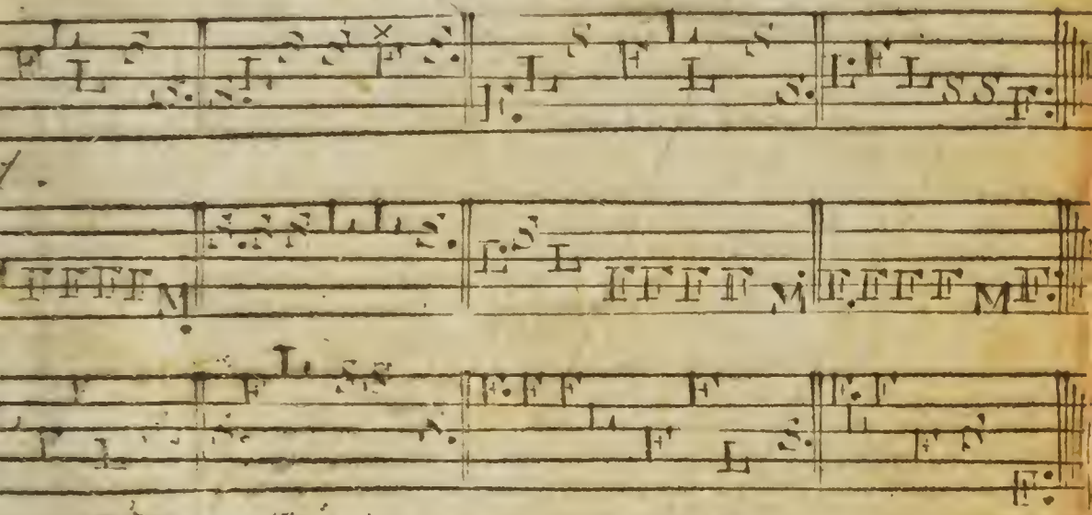
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Medius.
Bassus.
Cant. S. David's
Med.
Bass

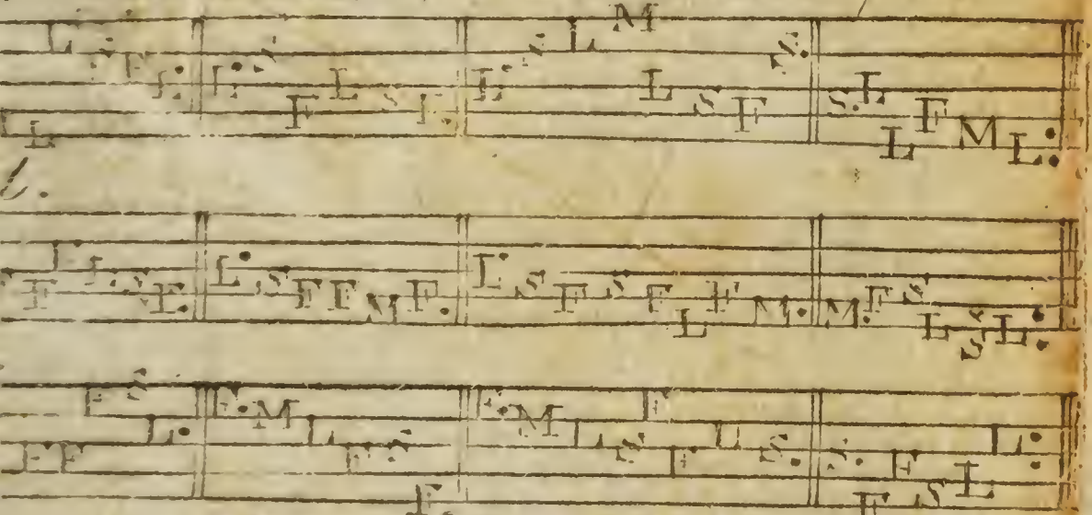
Westminster.



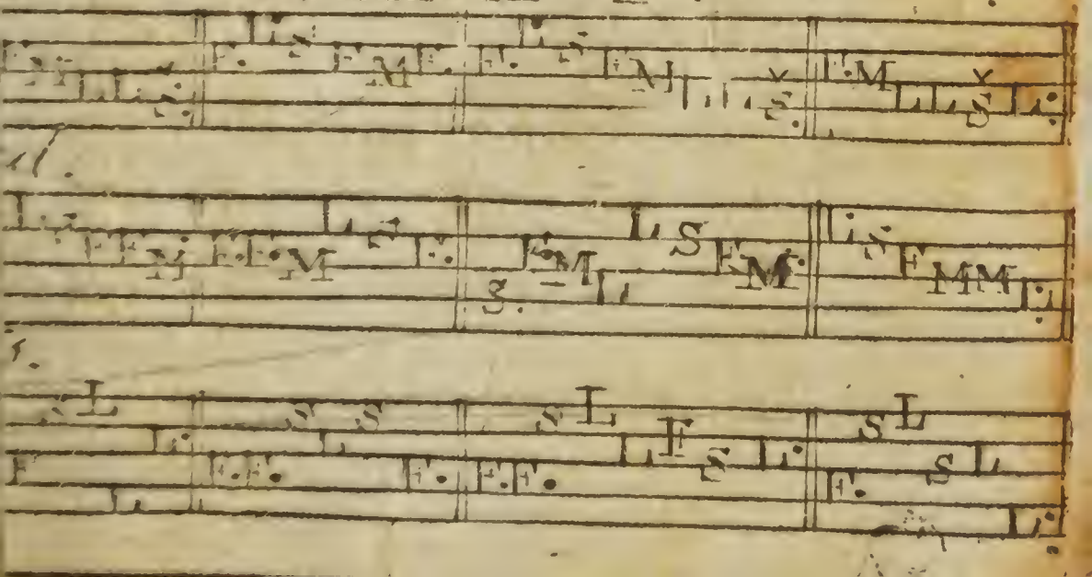
York.
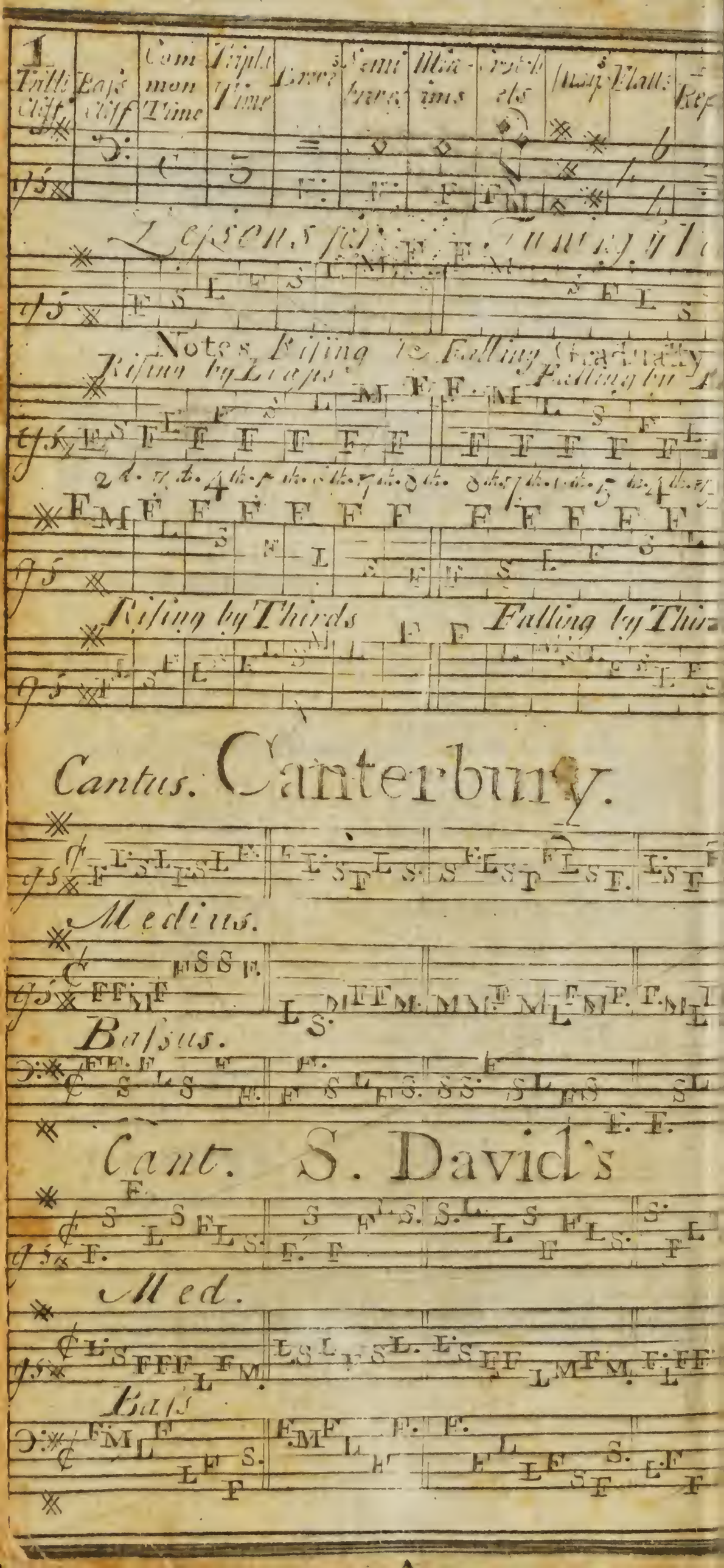


Hackney or S. Marys.

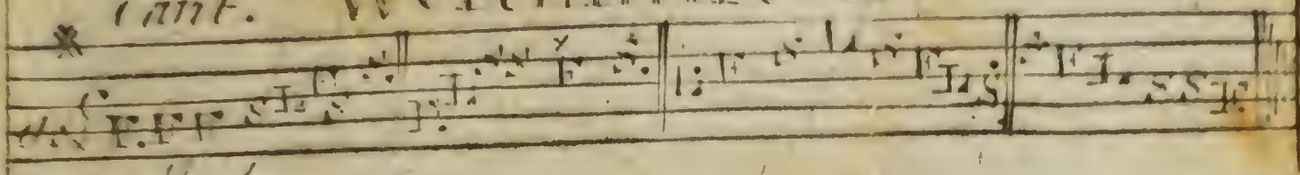


Windsor.

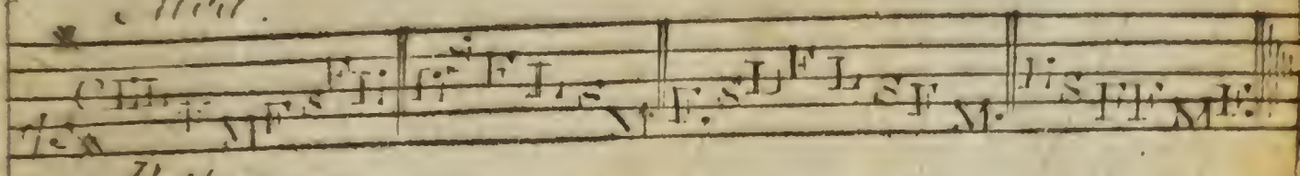



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Triple Time
Long
Semibreves
Minims
Crotchets
Quavers
Semiquavers
Rests
Lessons for Two Voices
Notes Rising & Falling Gradually
Rising by Leaps
Falling by Leaps
Rising by Thirds
Falling by Thirds
Cantus. Canterbury.
Medius.
Basius.
Cant. S. David's
Med.
Bass

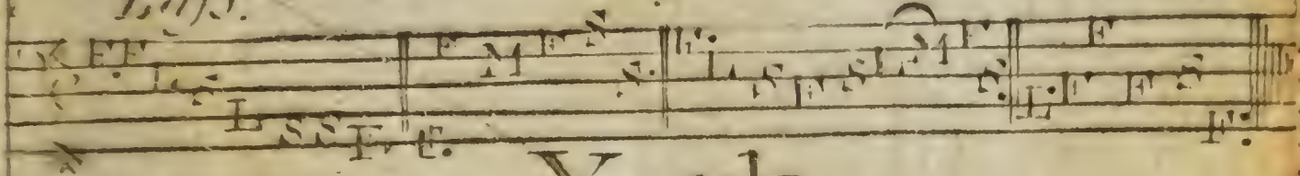
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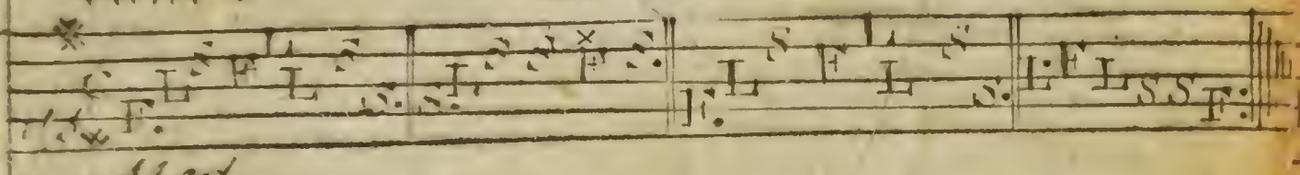
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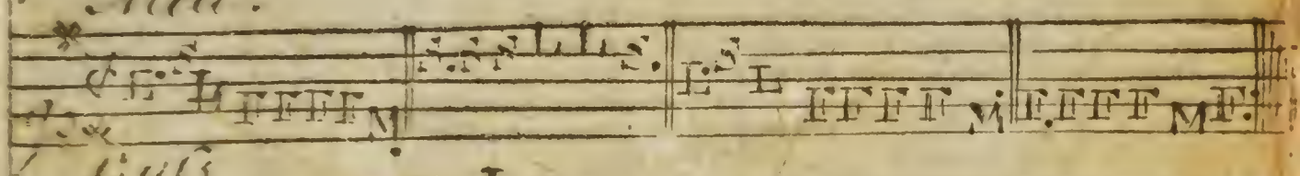
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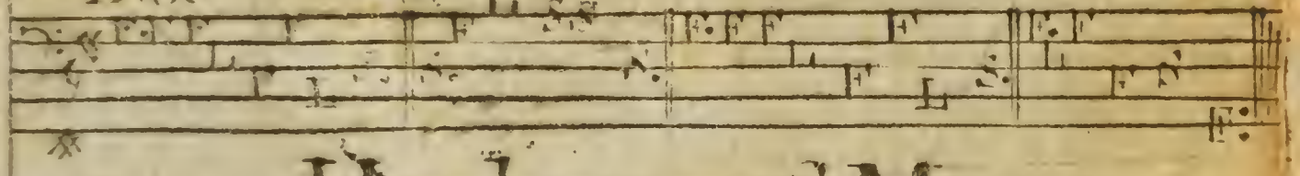
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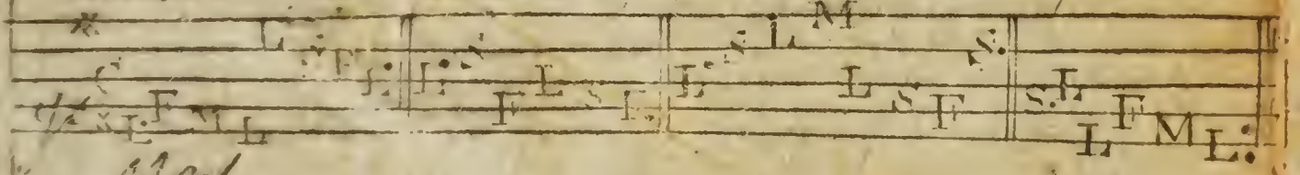
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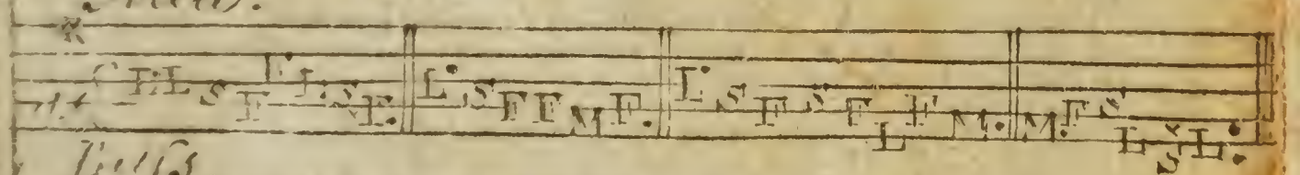
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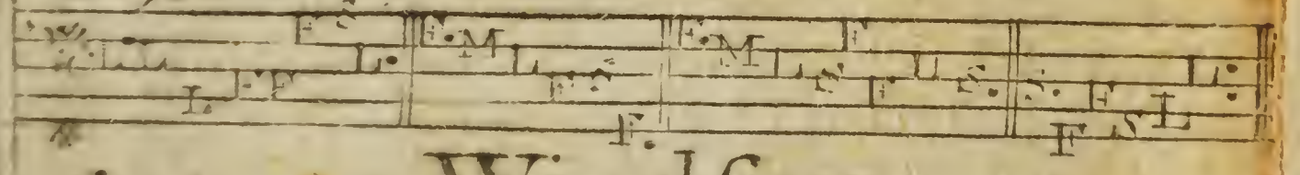
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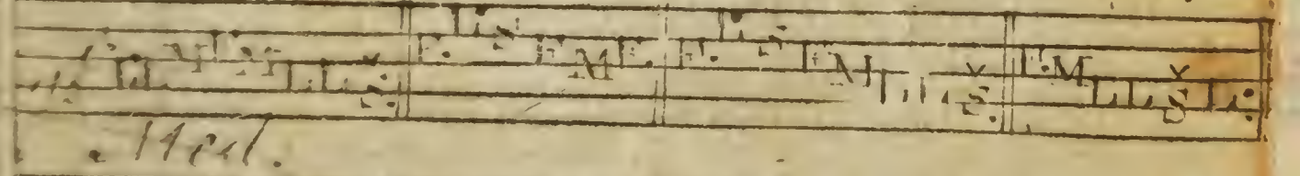
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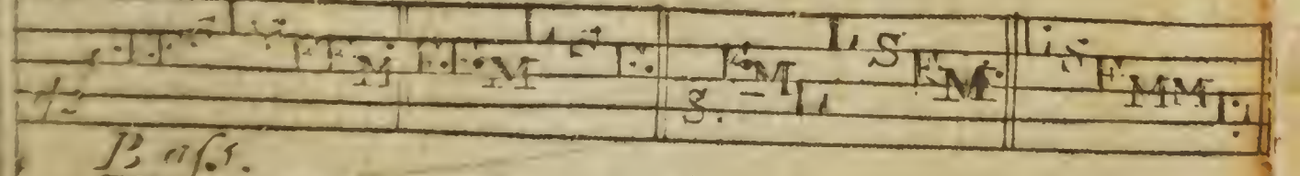
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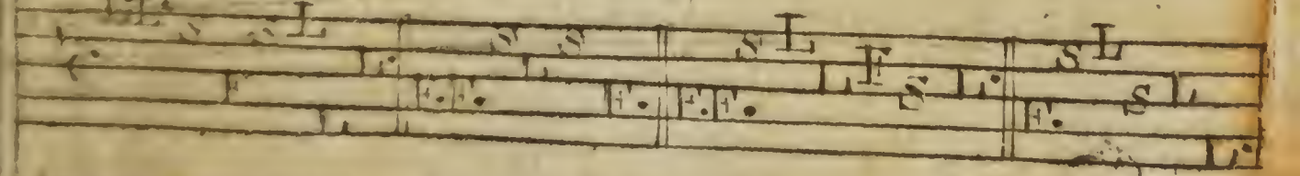
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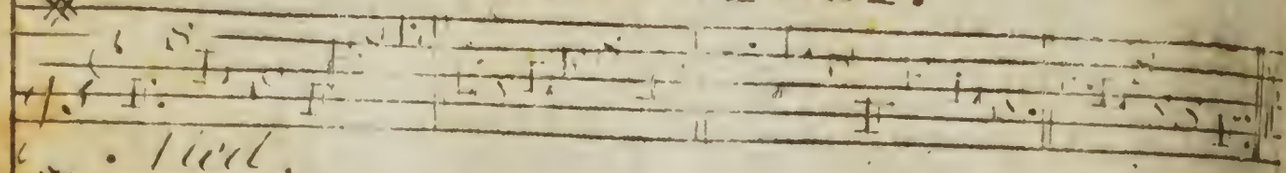
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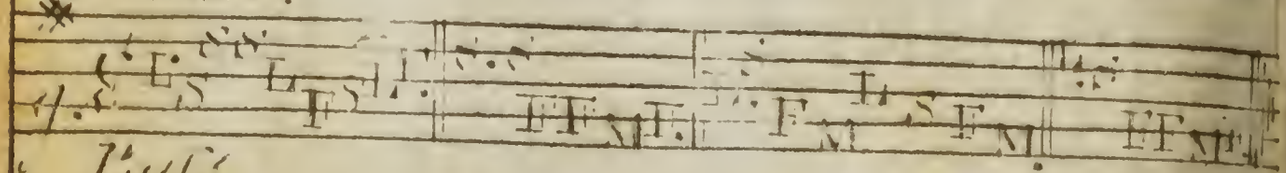
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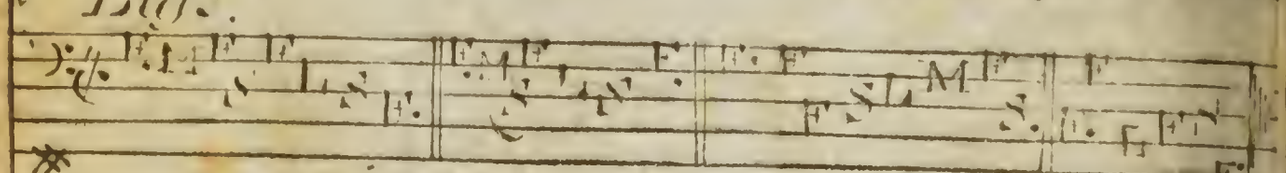
3 Cant. Gloceſter.



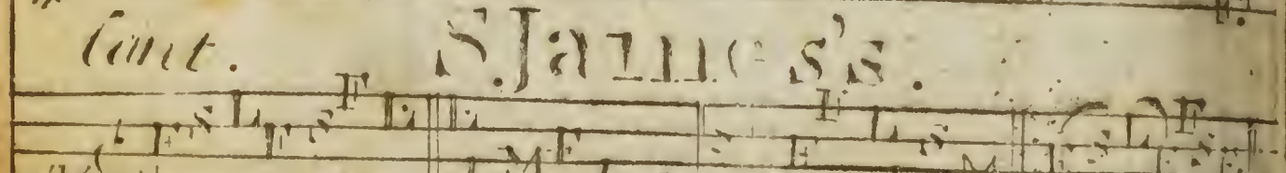
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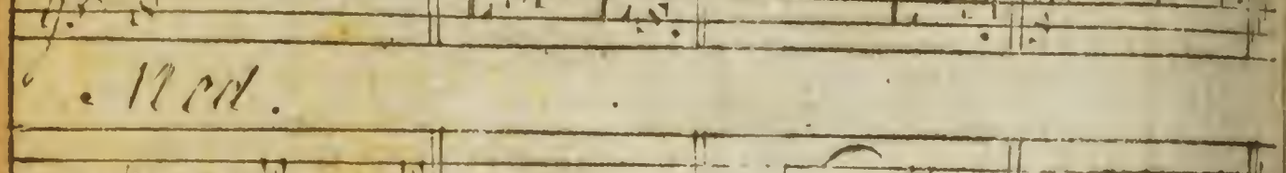
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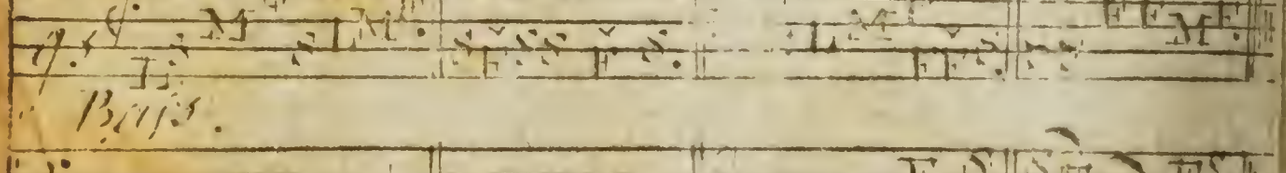
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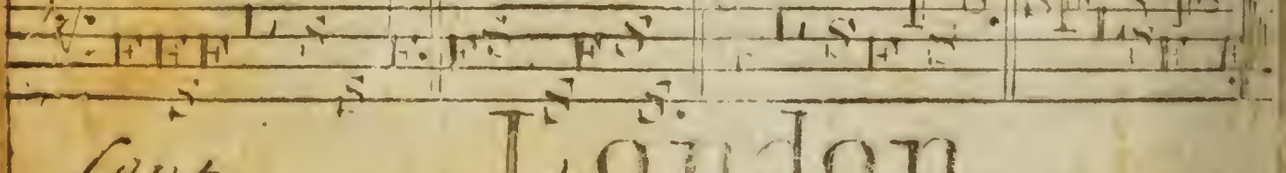
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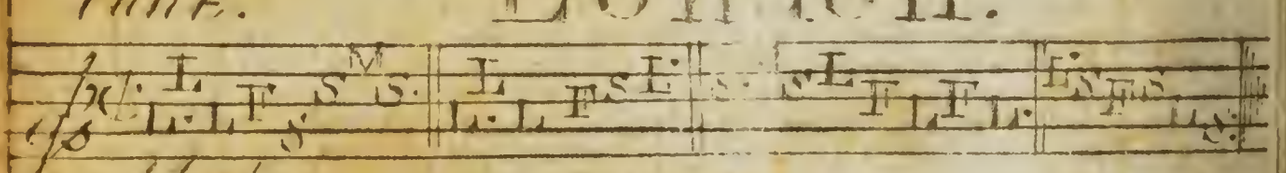
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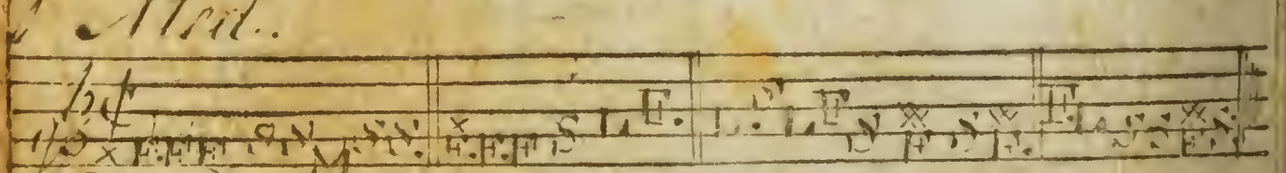
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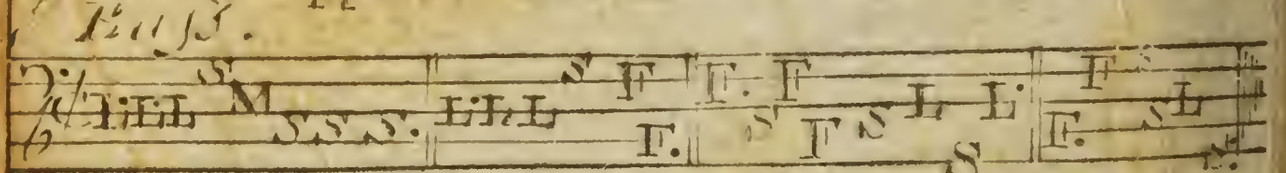
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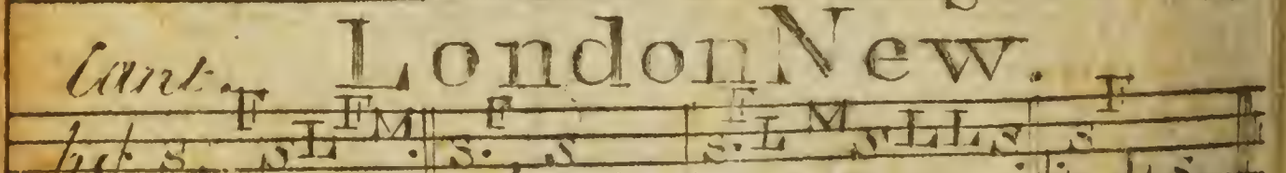
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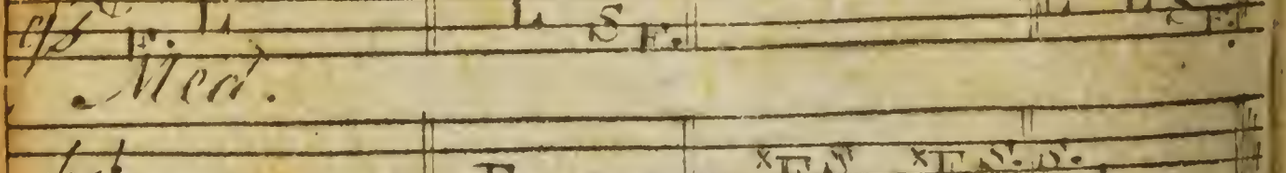
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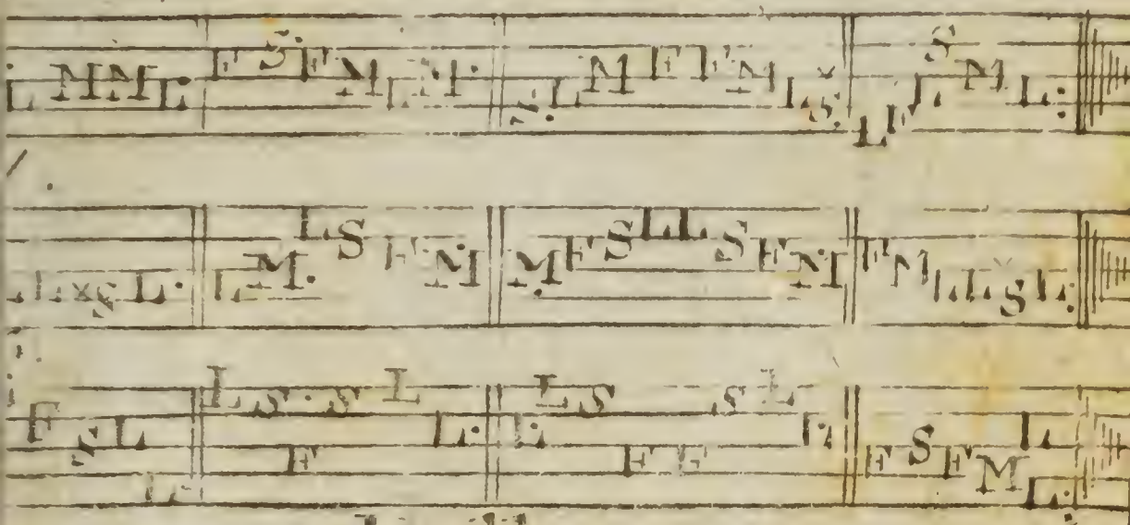
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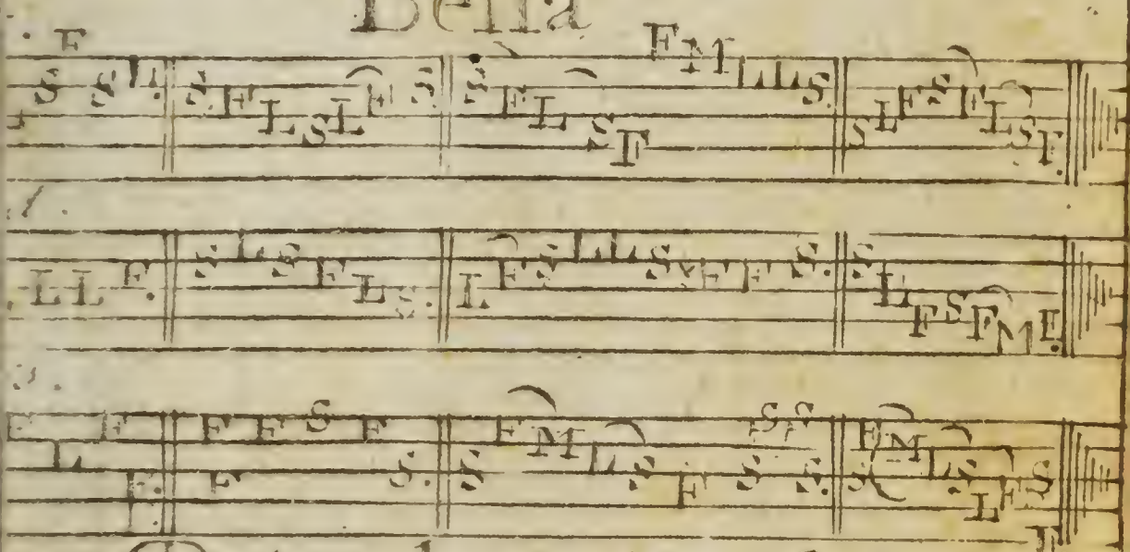
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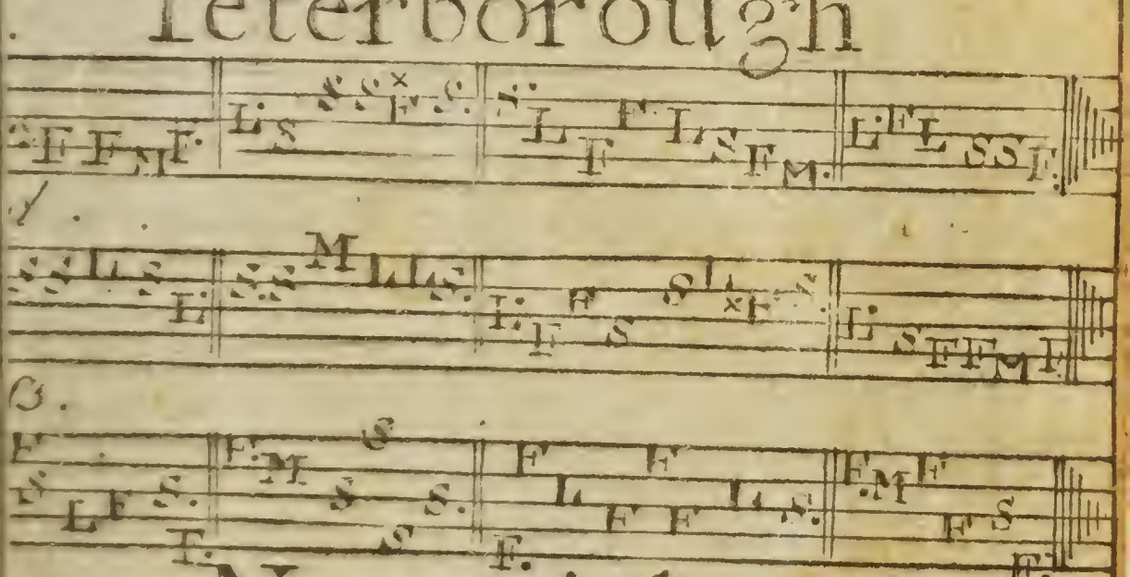
Southwel



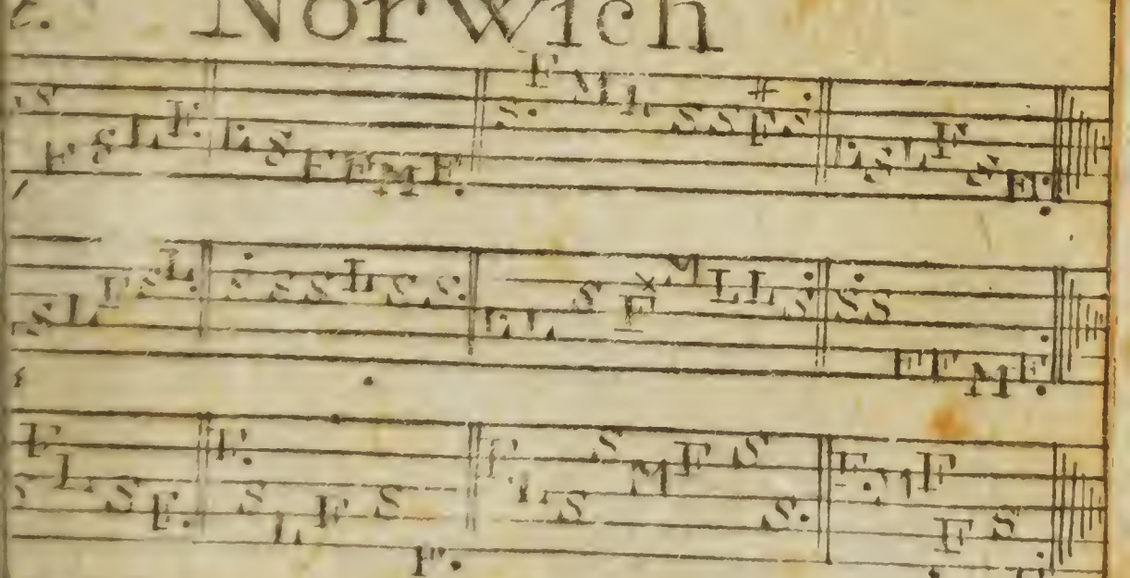
Bella



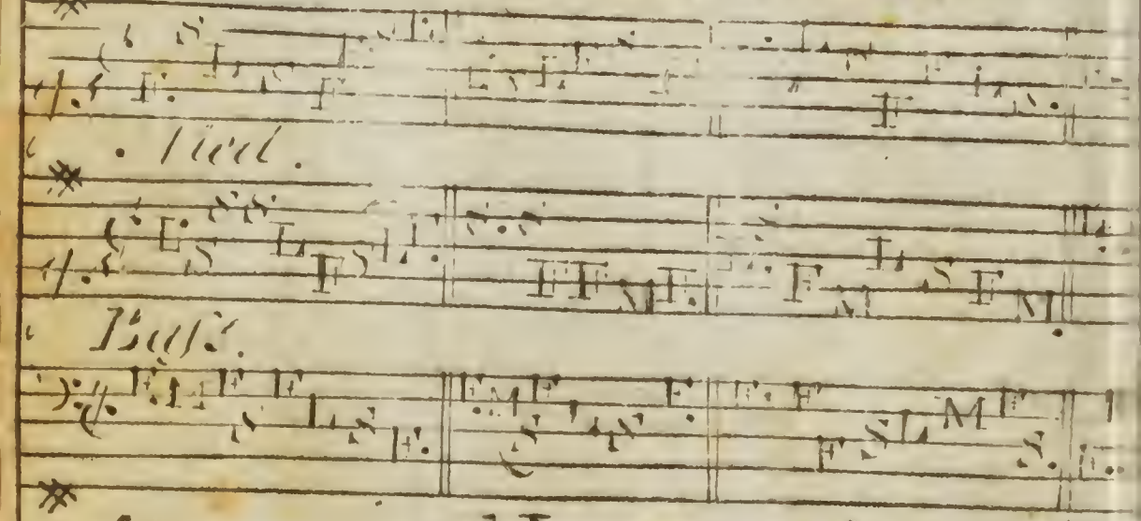
Peterborough



Norwich



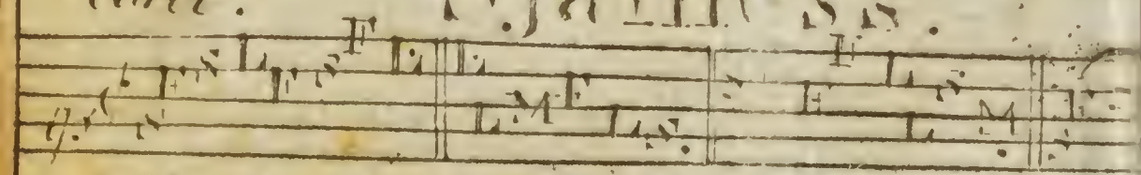
3 Cant. Glocester.



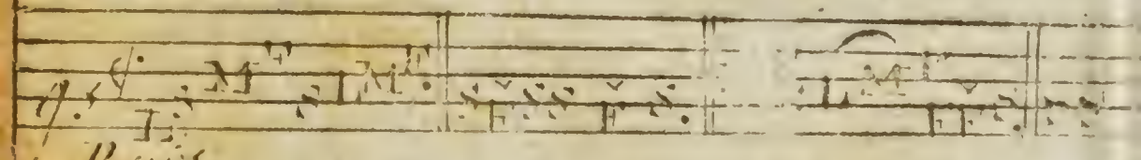
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Bass.

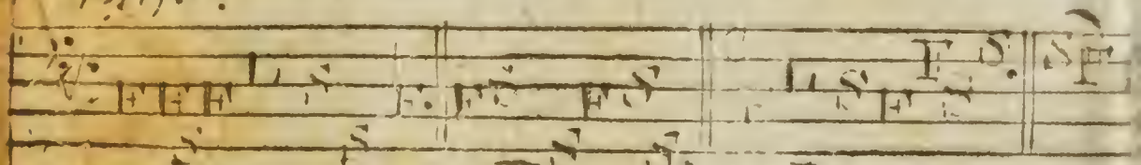
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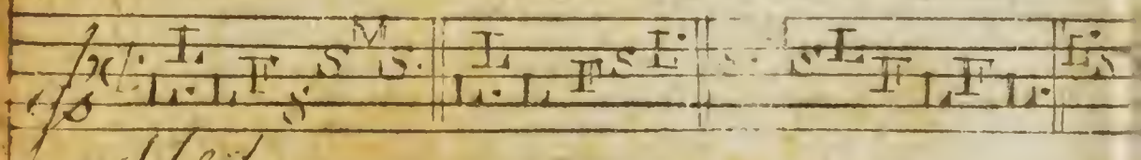
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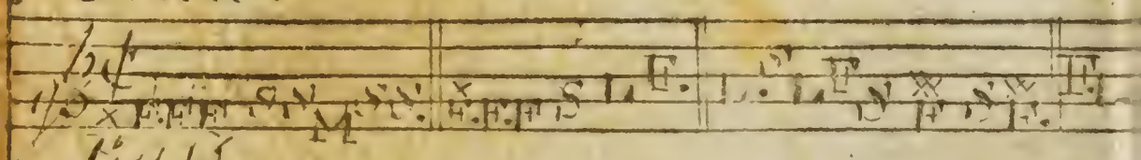
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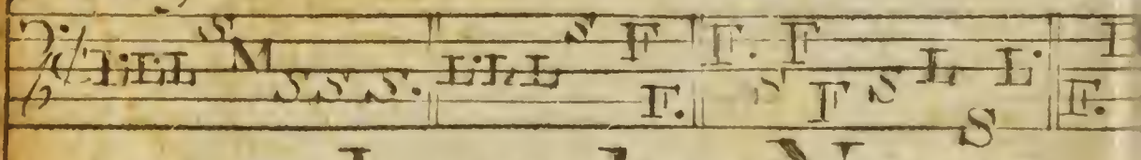
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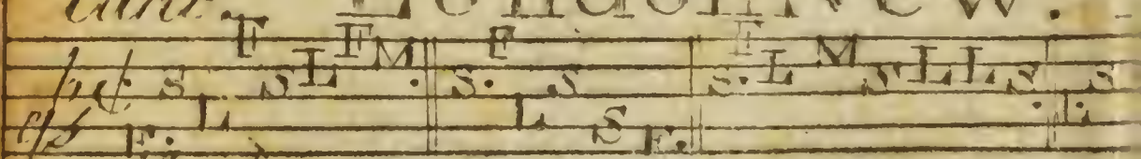
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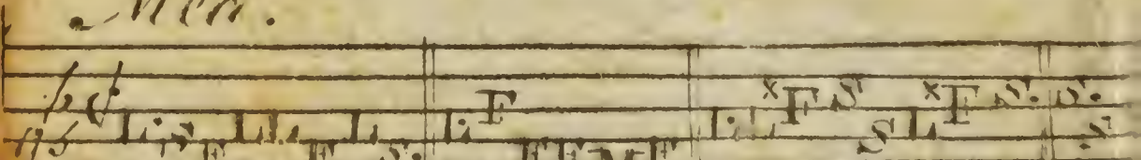
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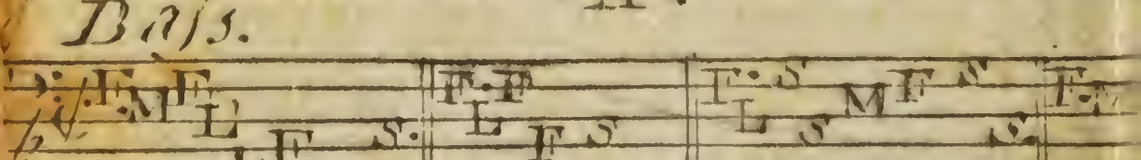
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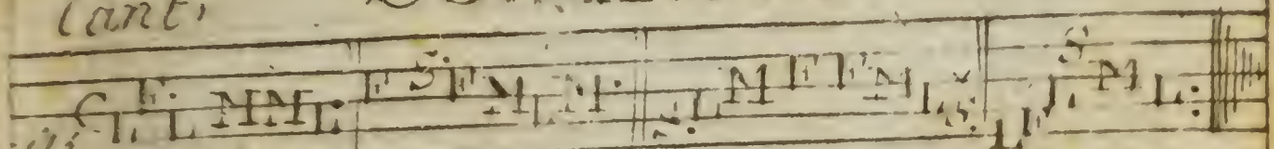


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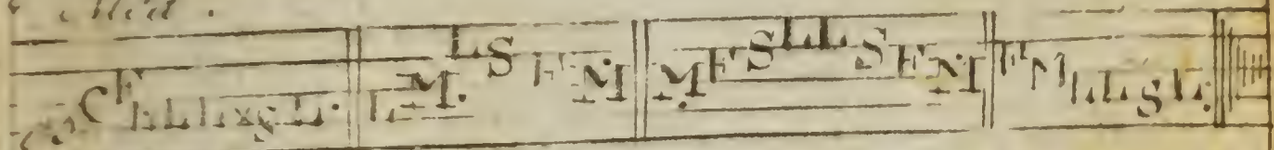


Southwel

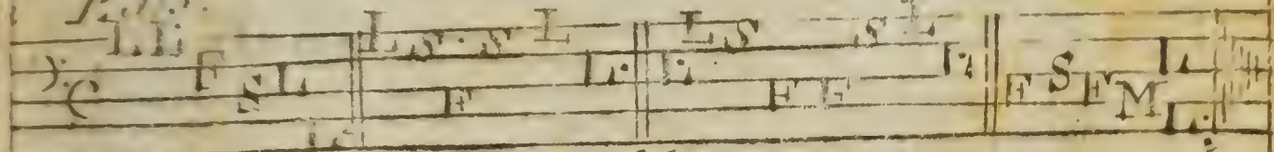
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Med.

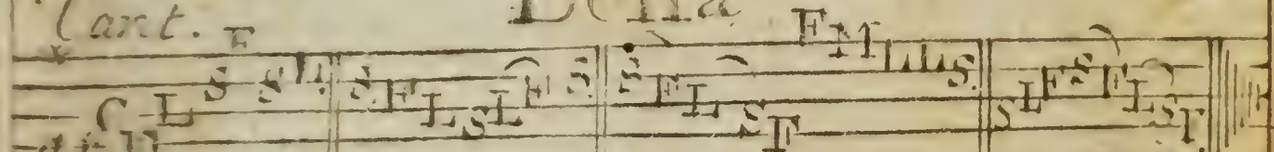


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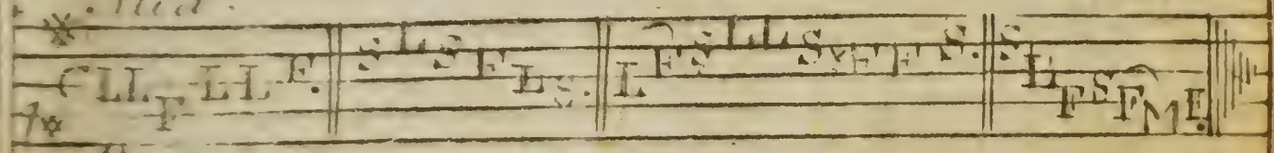


Bella

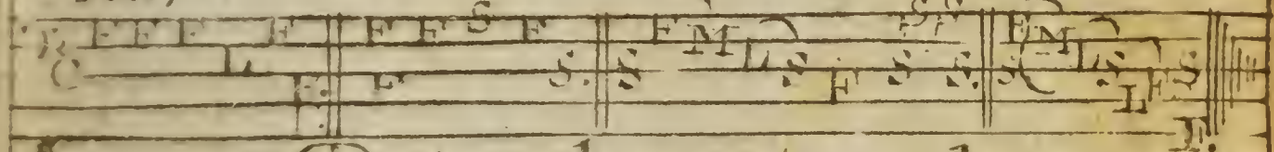
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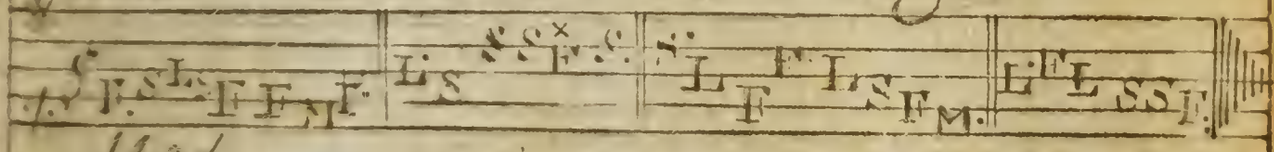


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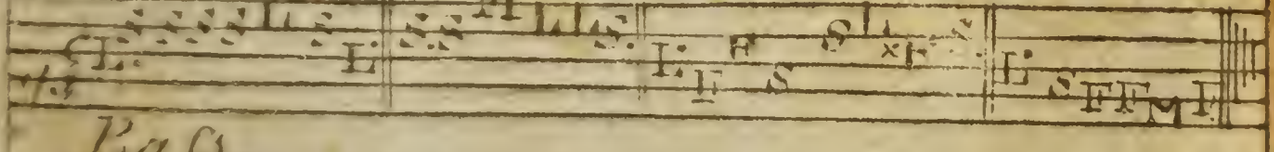


Peterborough

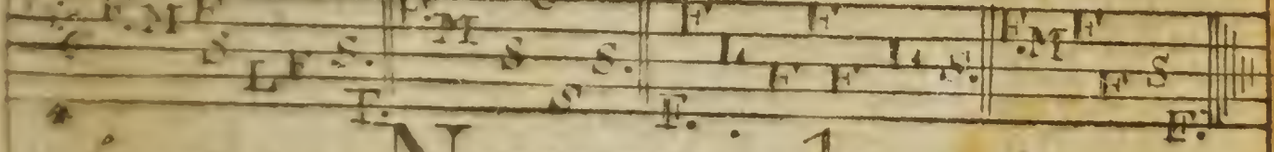
Cant.



Med.

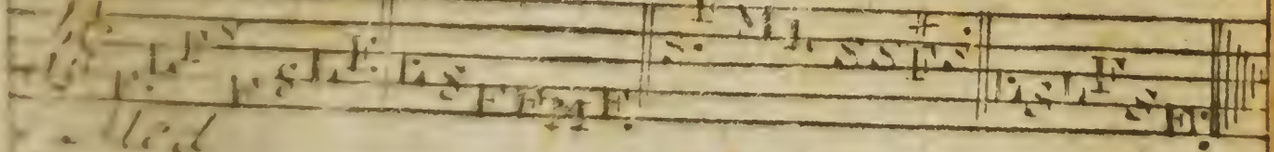


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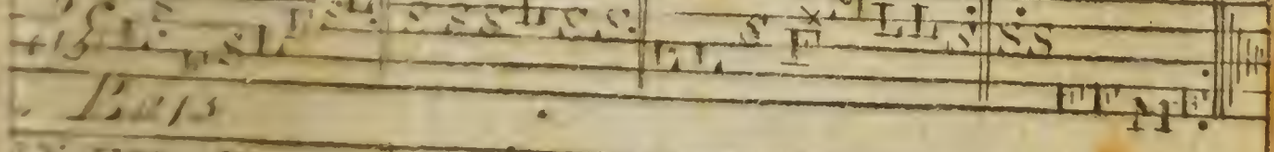


Norwich

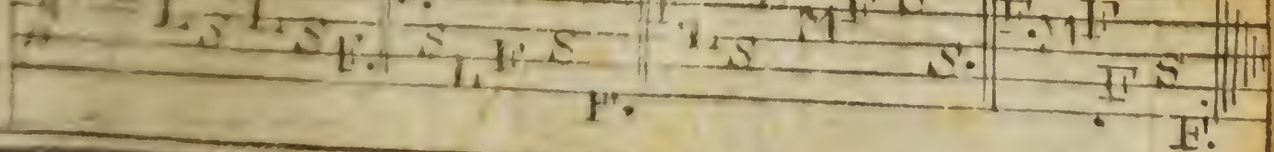
Cant.



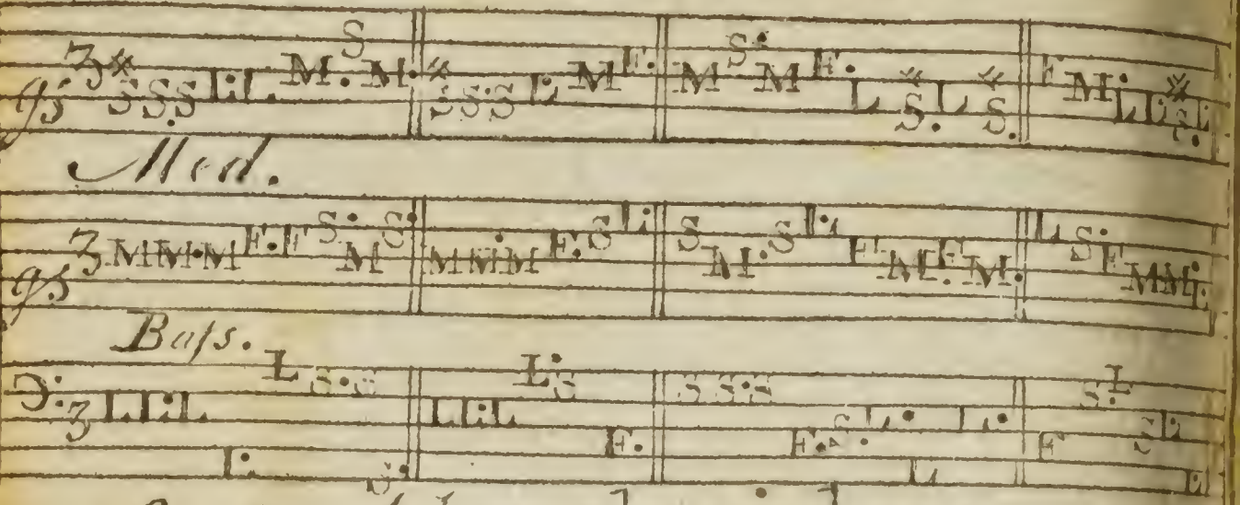
Med



Bass



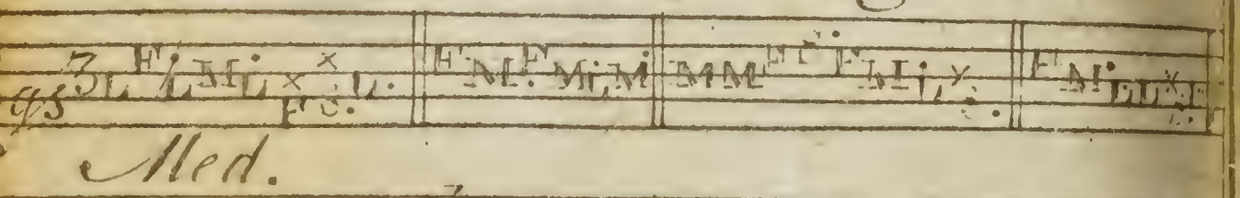
5 Cant. Oxford.



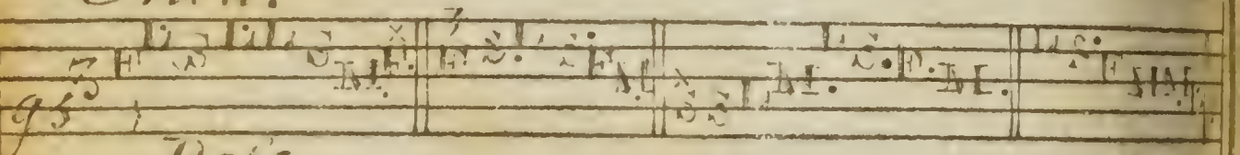
Med.

Bass.

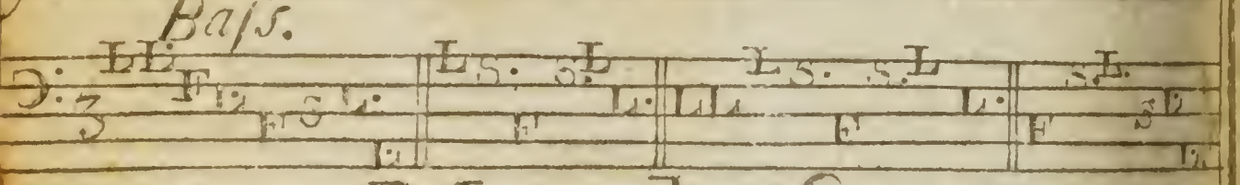
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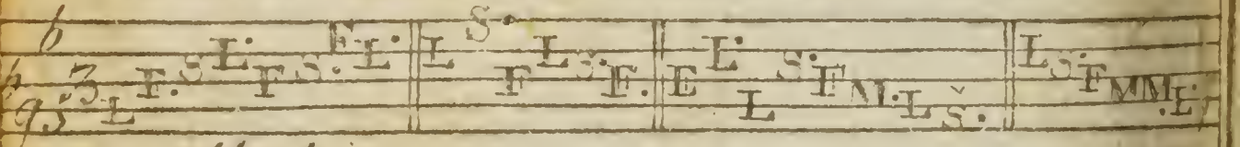
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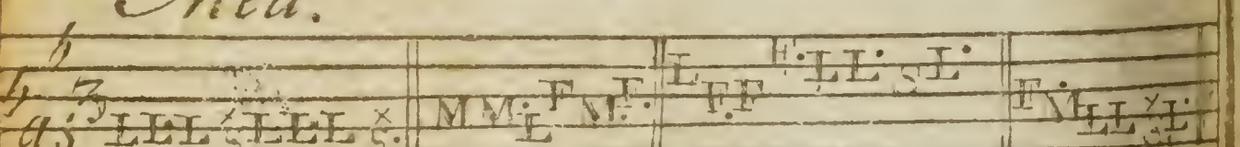
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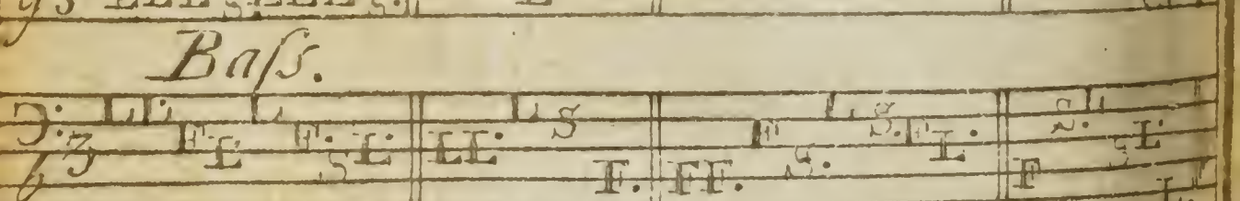
Cant. Manchester.



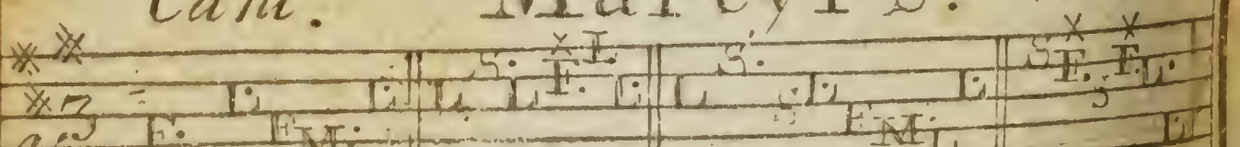
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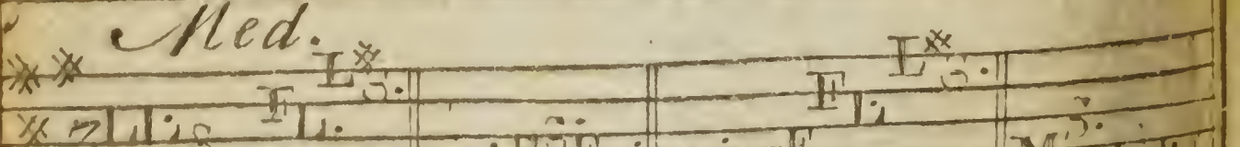
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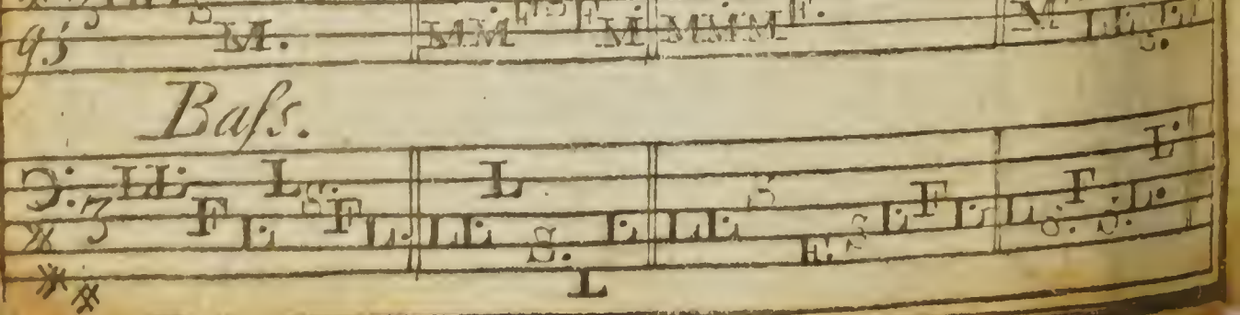
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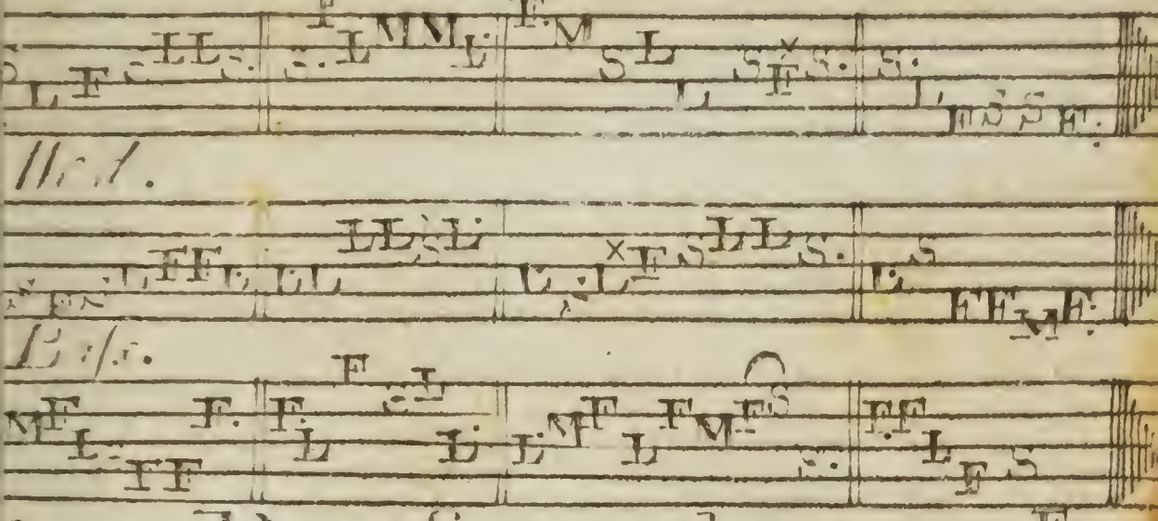
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Bass.



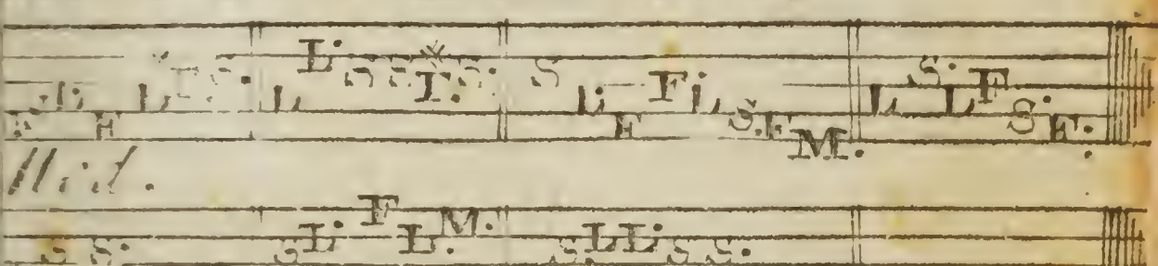
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Med.

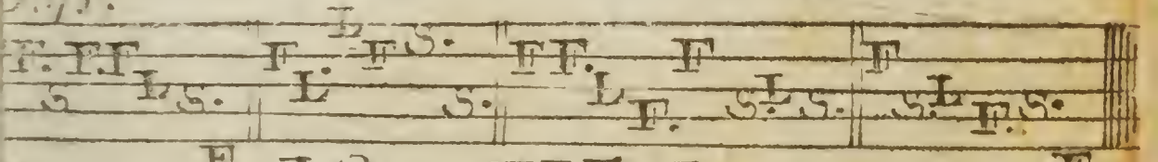
Bass.

Cant. Portsmouth.

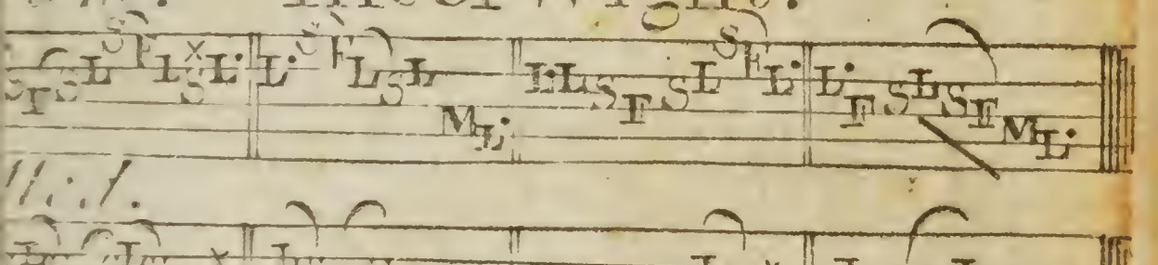


Med.

Bass.

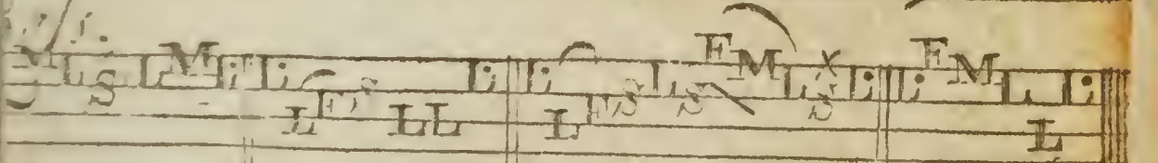


Cant. Isle of Wight.

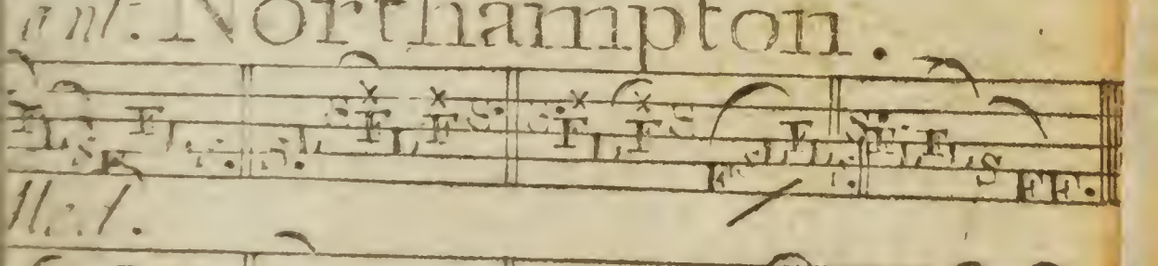


Med.

Bass.

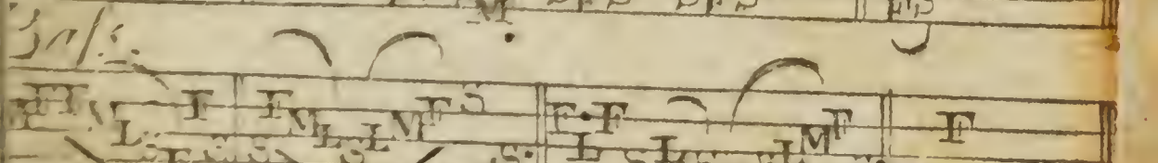


Cant. Northampton.

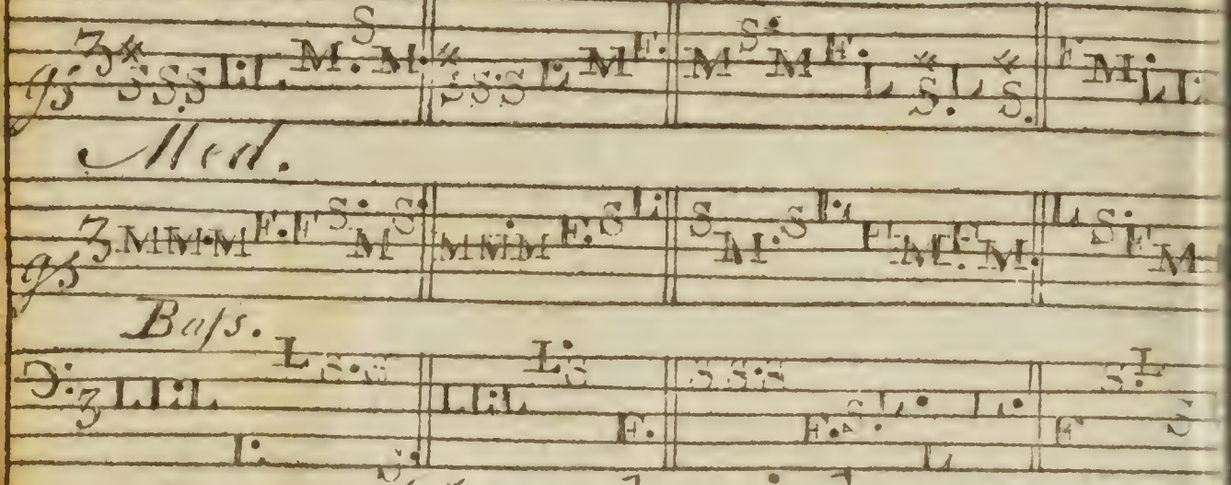


Med.

Bass.



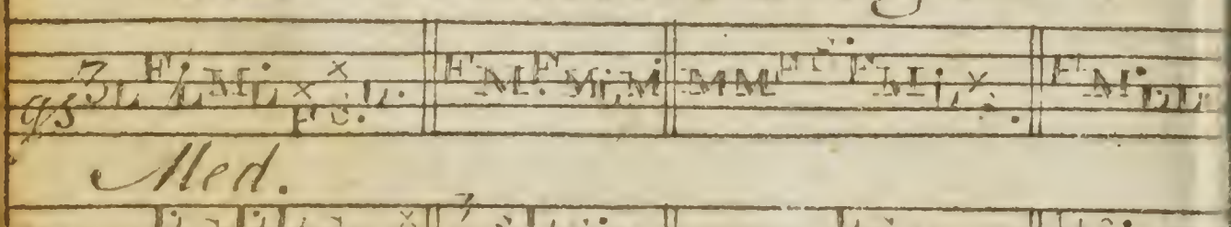
5 Cant. Oxford.



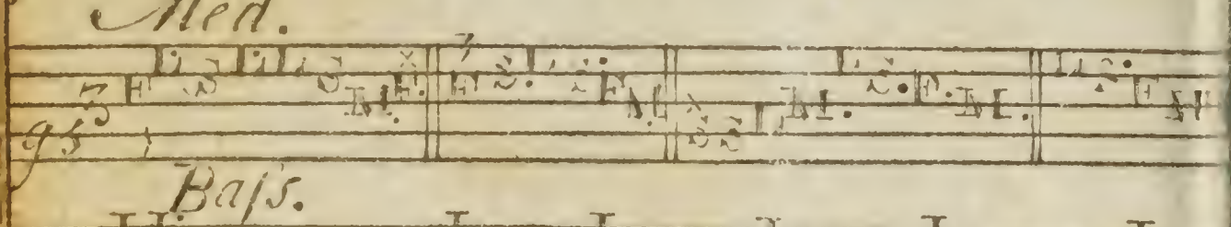
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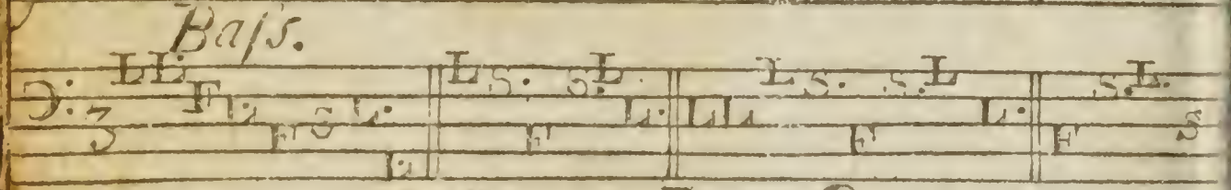
Cant. Caubridge.



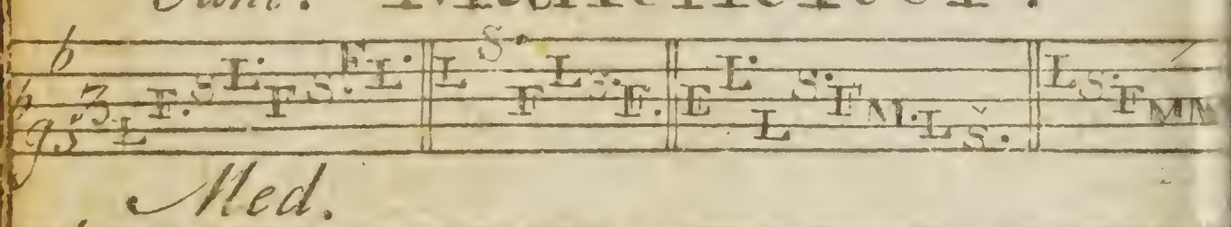
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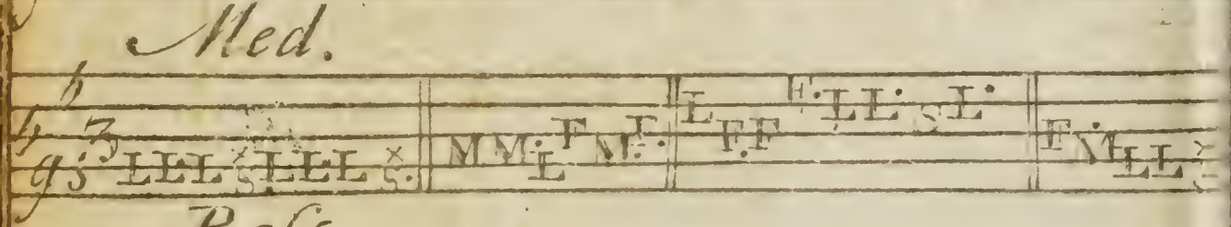
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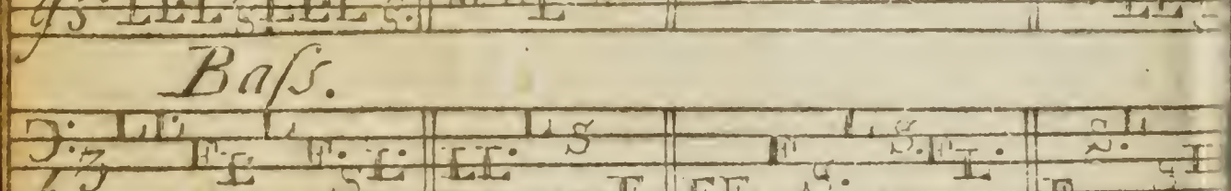
Cant. Manchester.



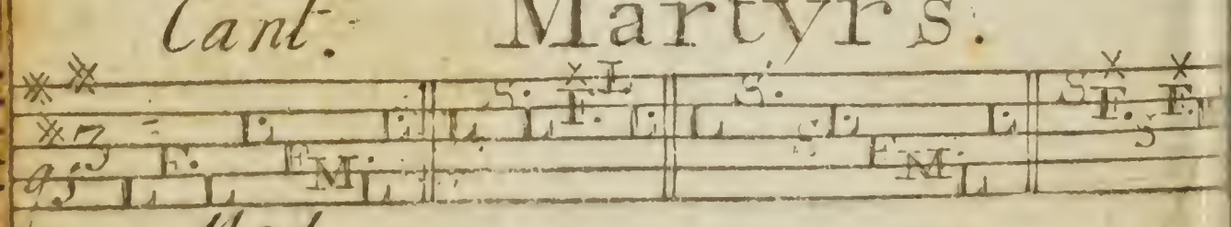
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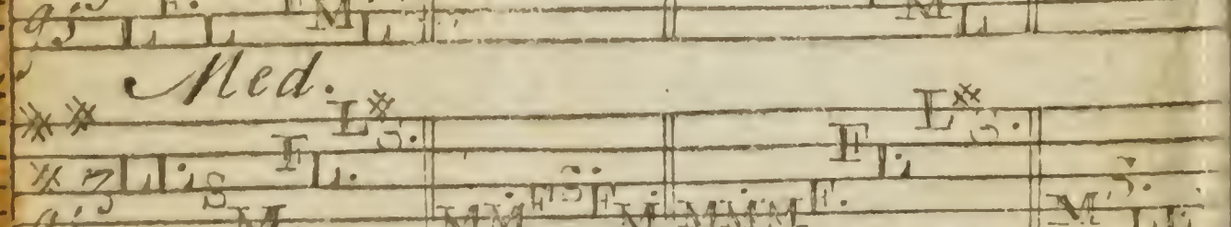
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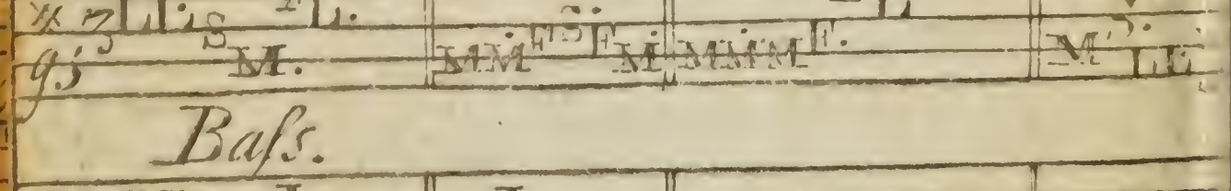
Cant. Martyrs.



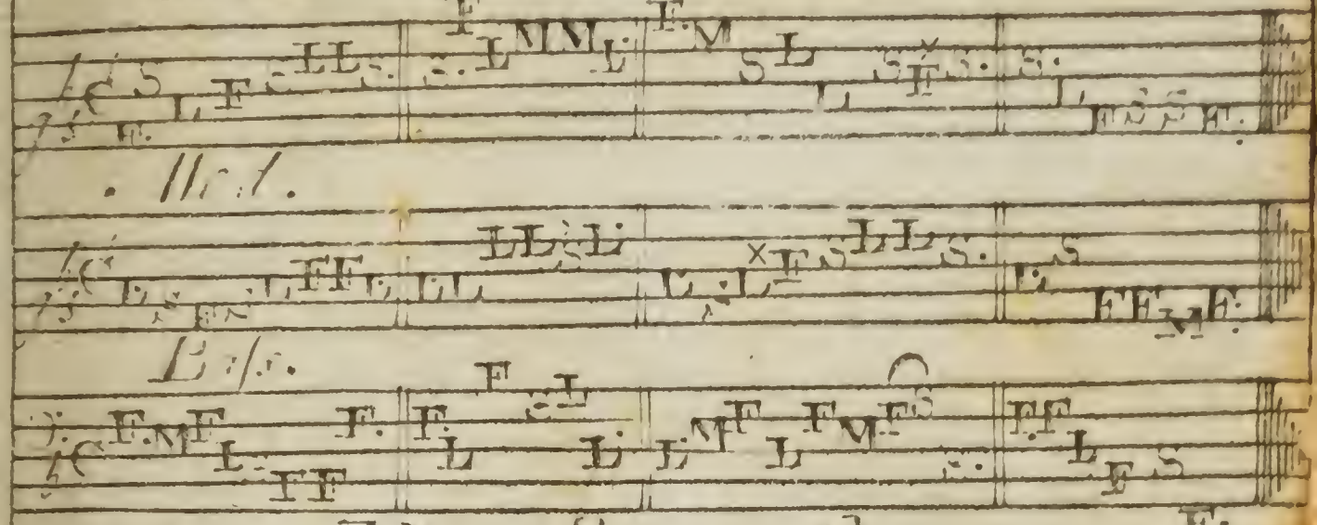
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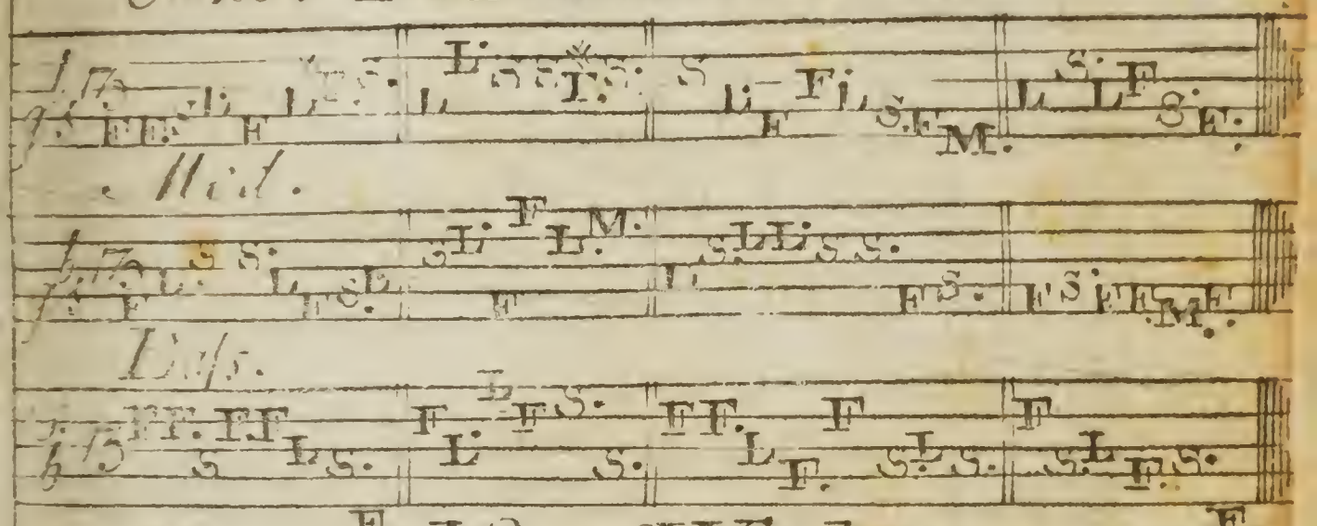
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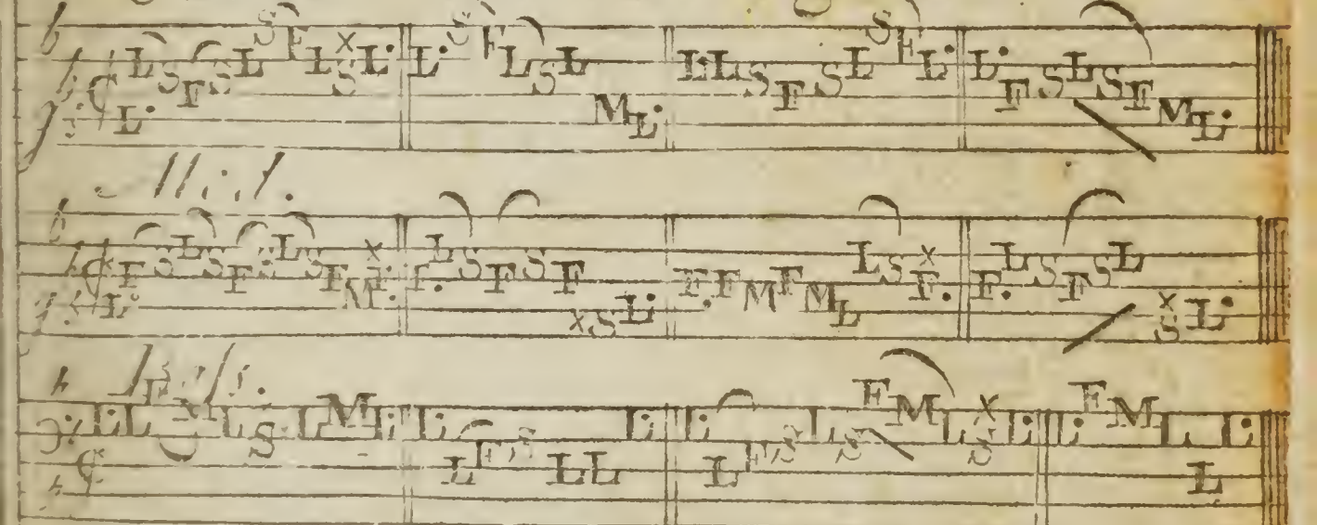
Cant. Exeter.



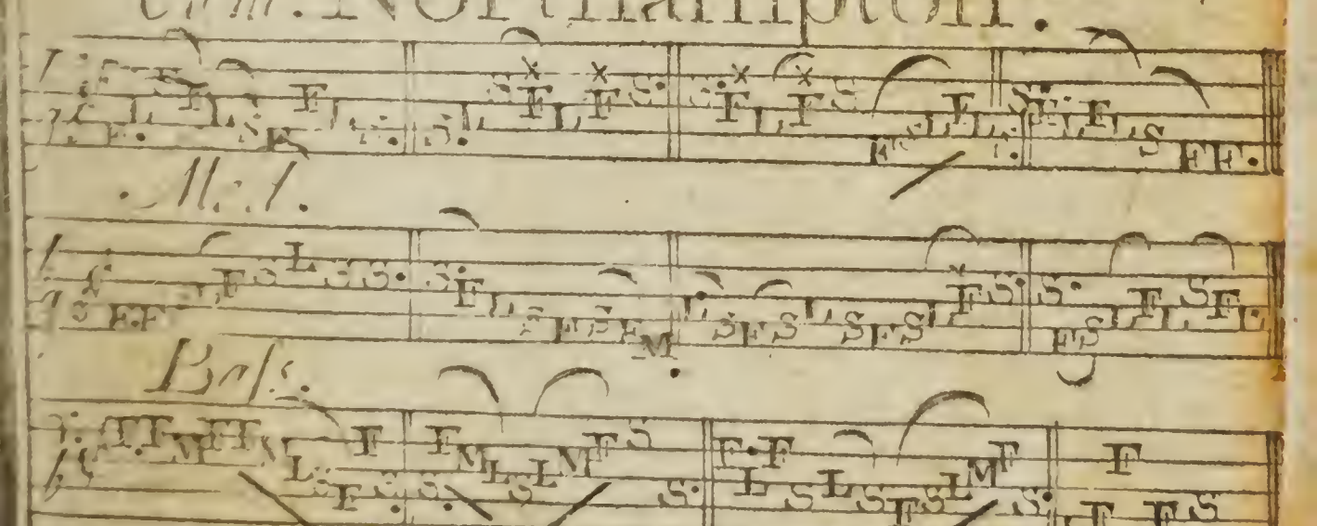
Cant. Portsmouth.



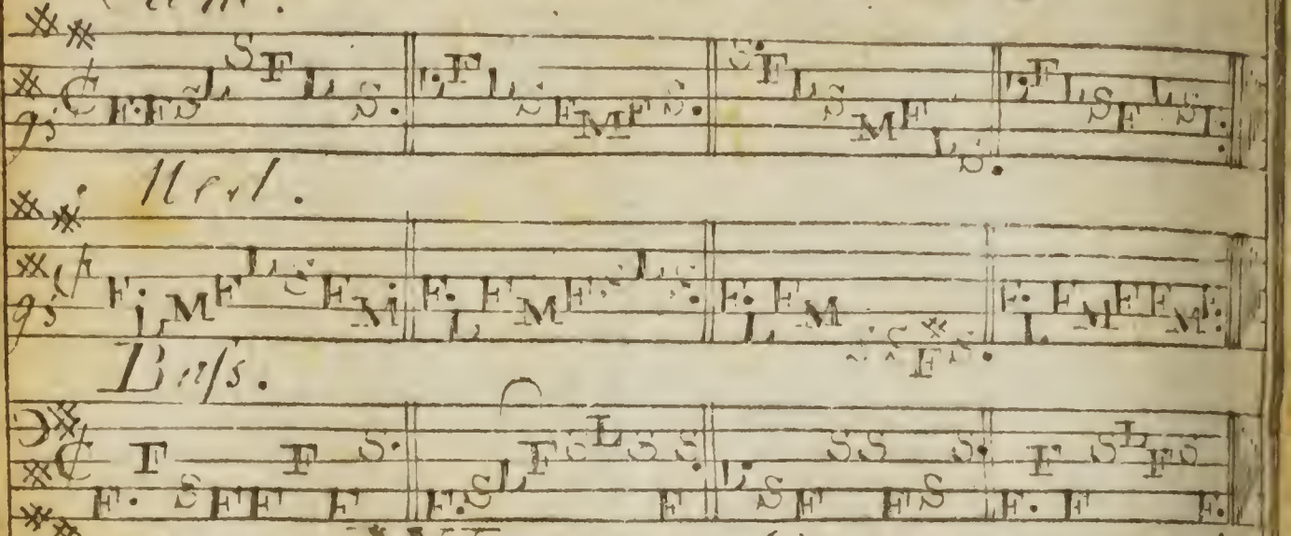
Cant. Isle of Wight.



Cant. Northampton.



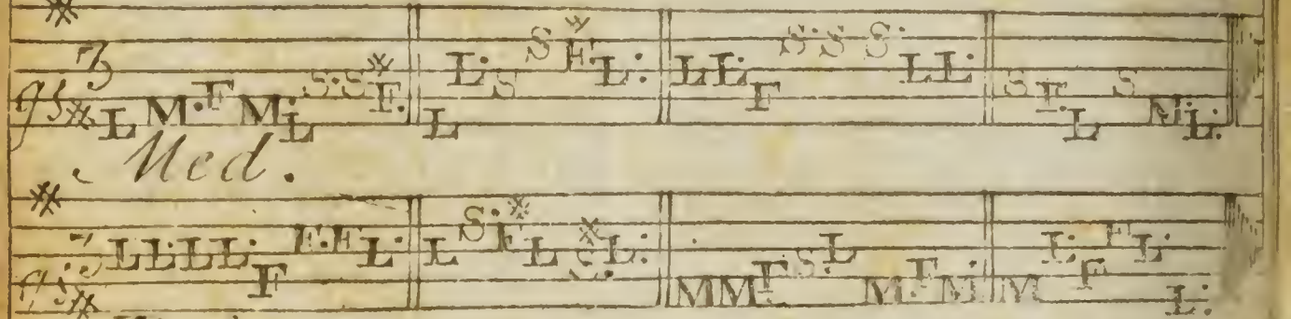
7 Cant. Commandment.



Med.

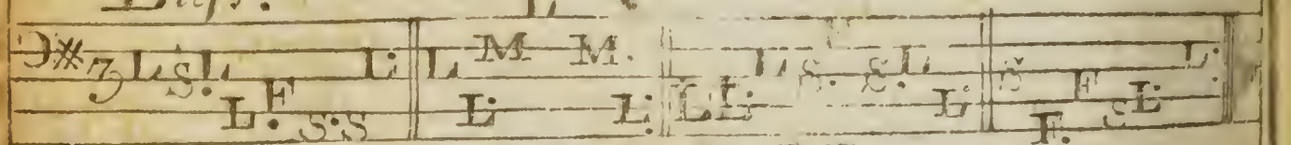
Bass.

Cant. Worcester.

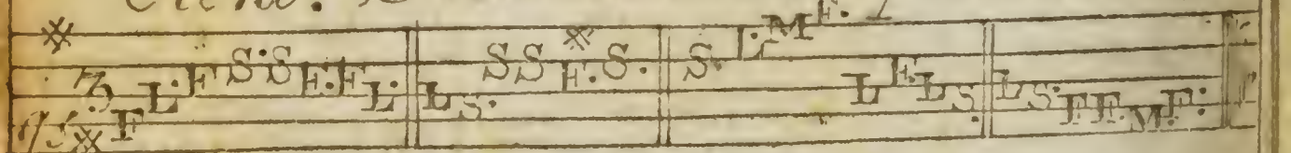


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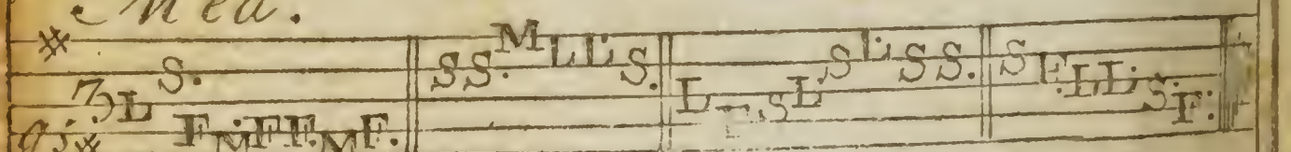
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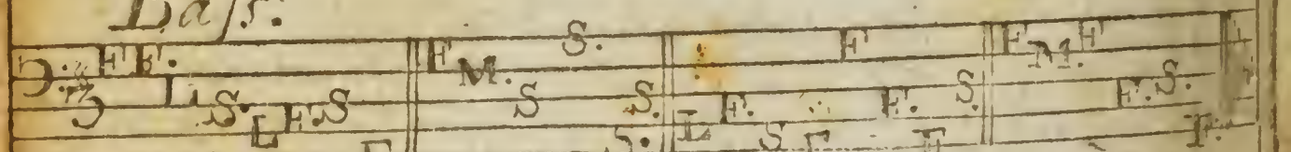
Cant. Sabbath Hymn.



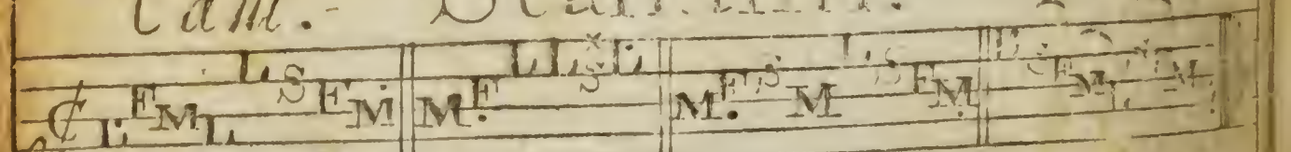
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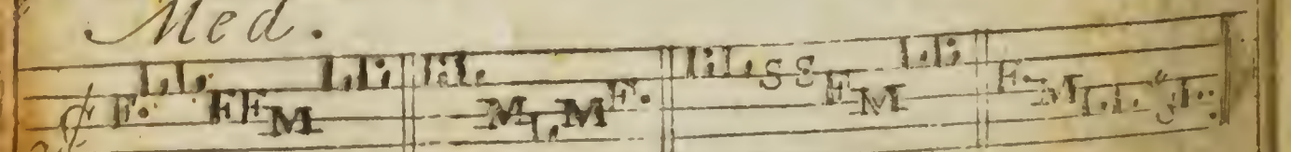
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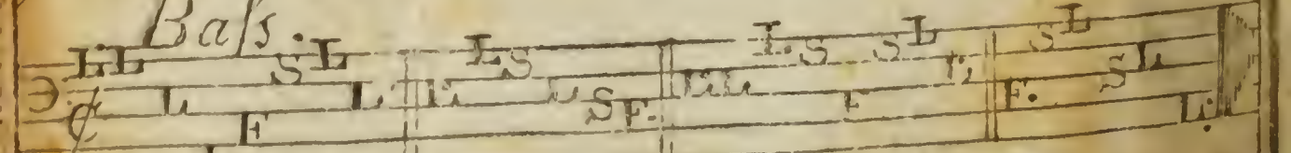
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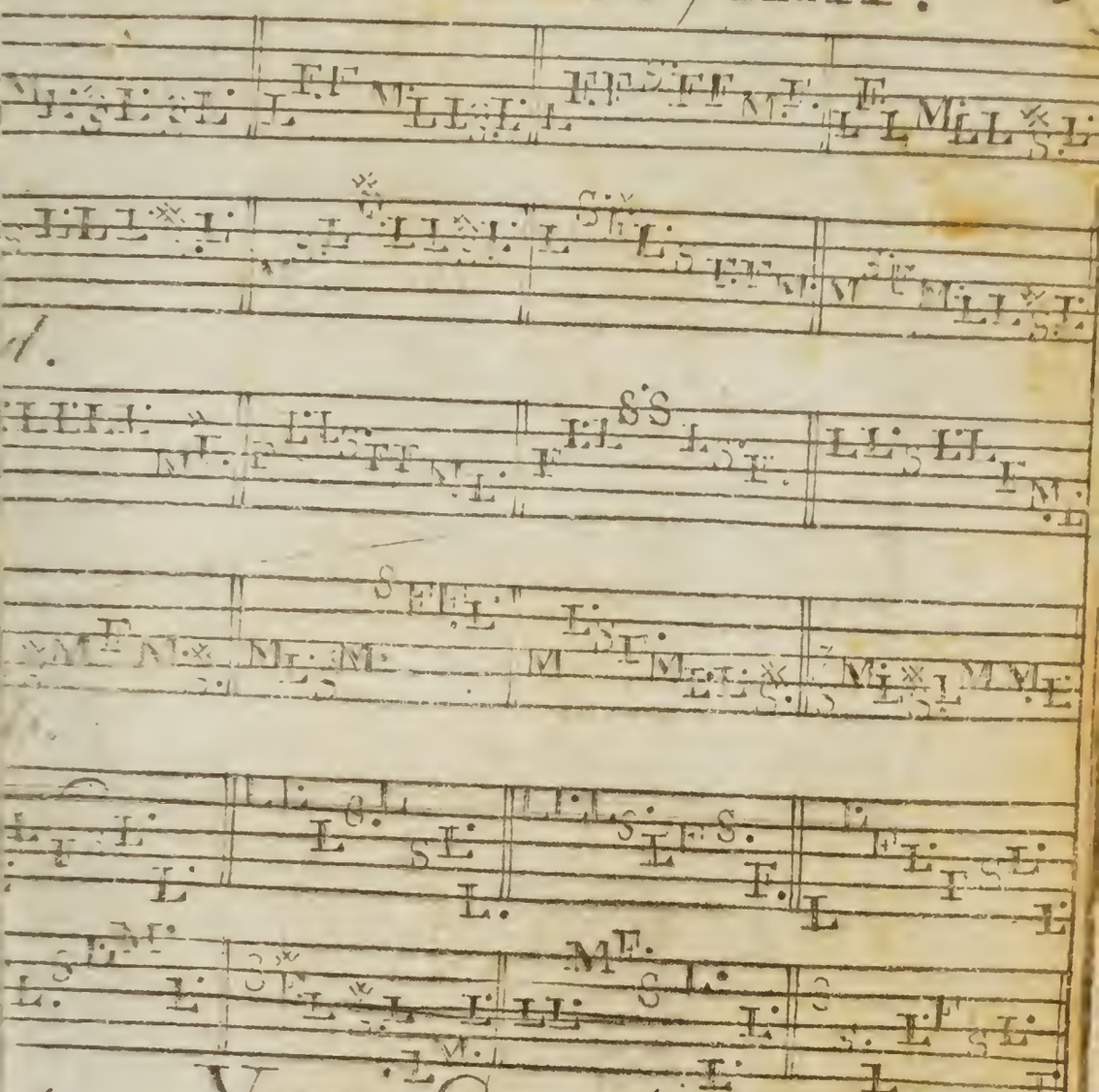


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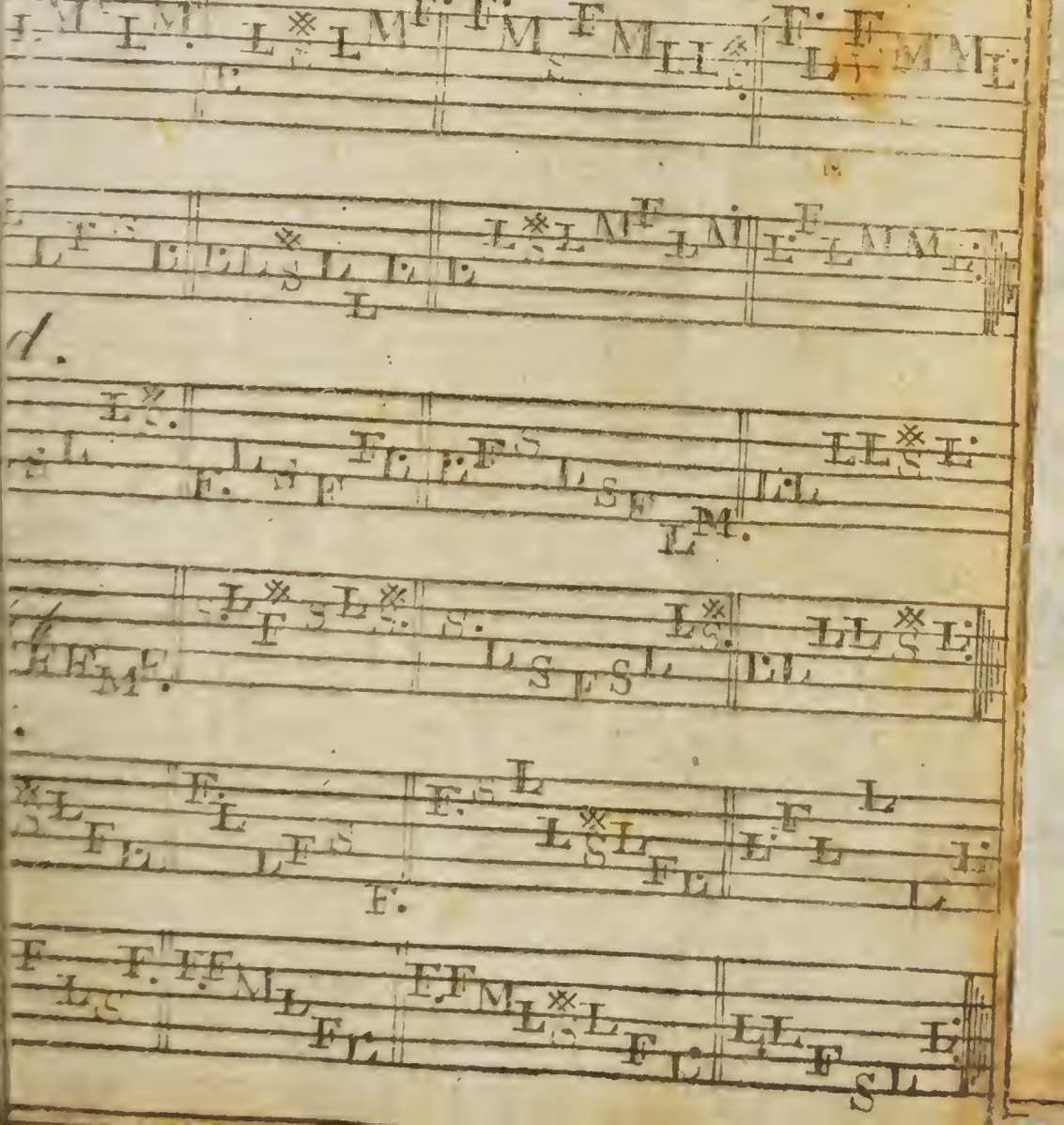


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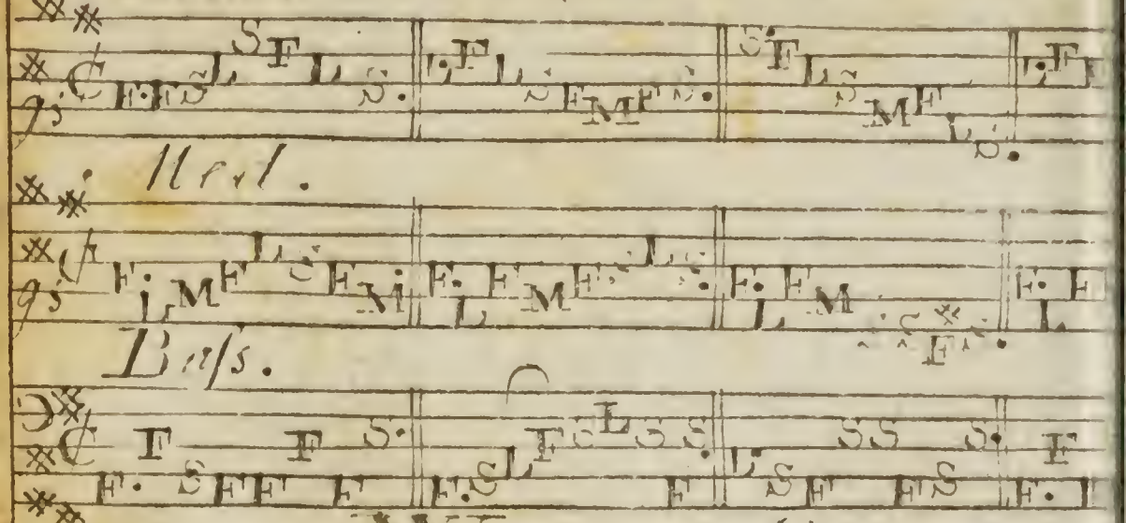




7. Veni Creator.



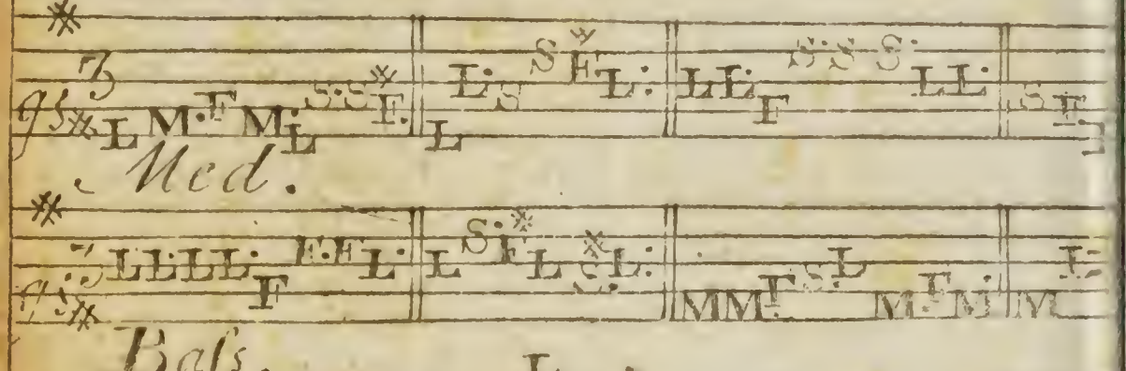
7 Cant. Commandment.



Med.

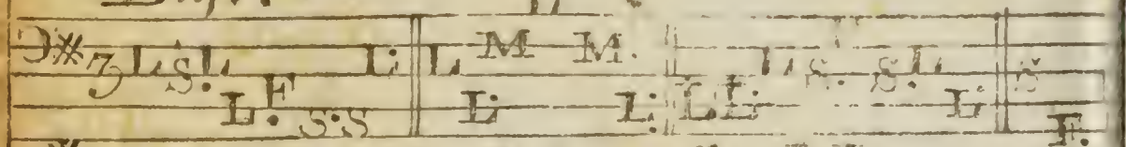
Bass.

Cant. Worcester.

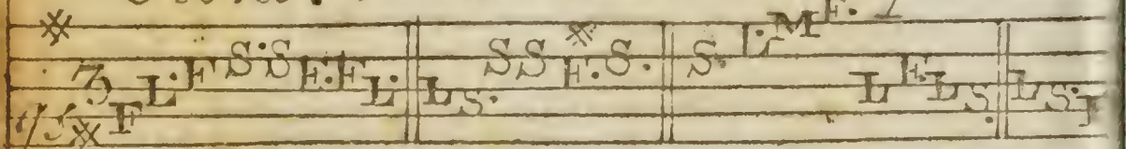


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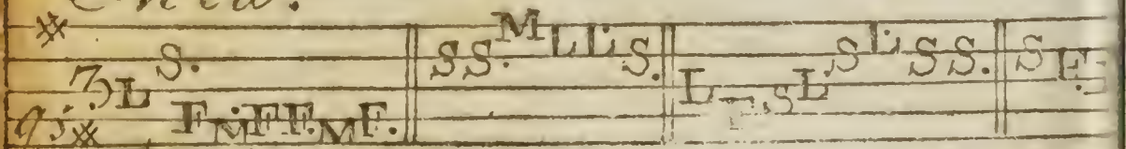
Bass.



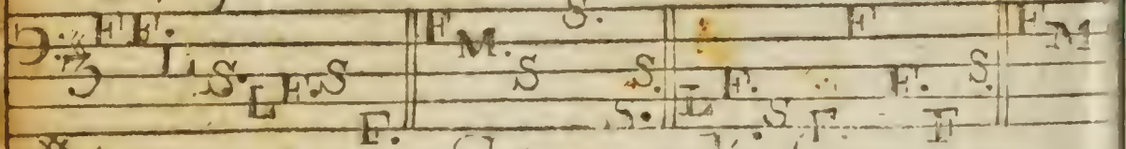
Cant. Sabbath Hymn.



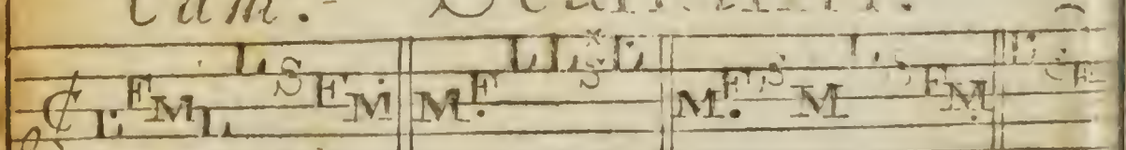
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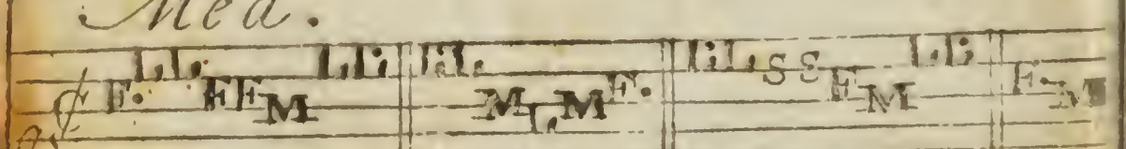
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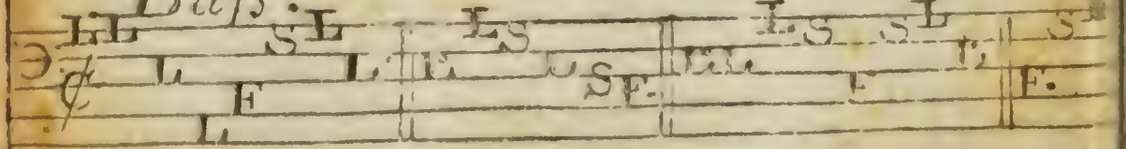
Cant. Standish.



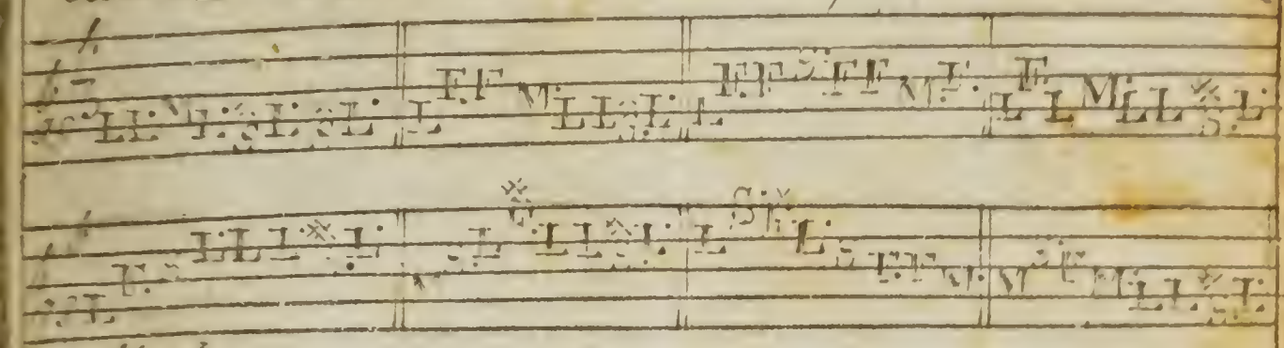
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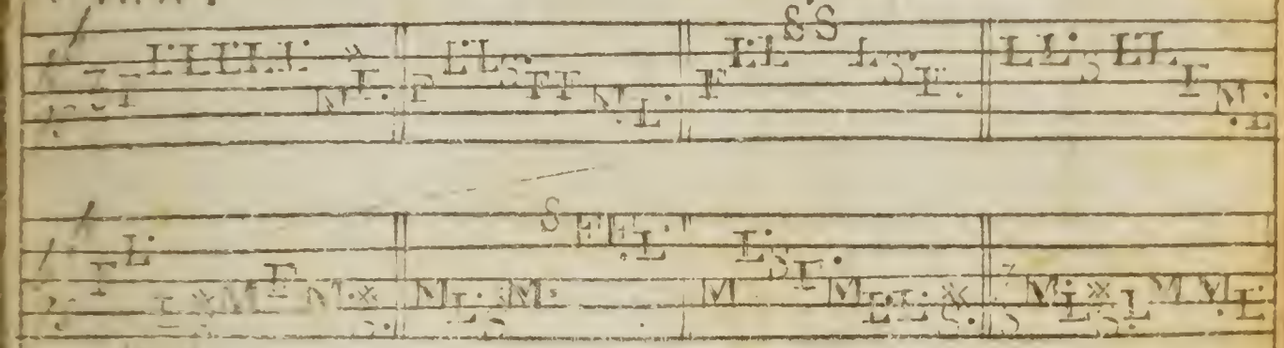
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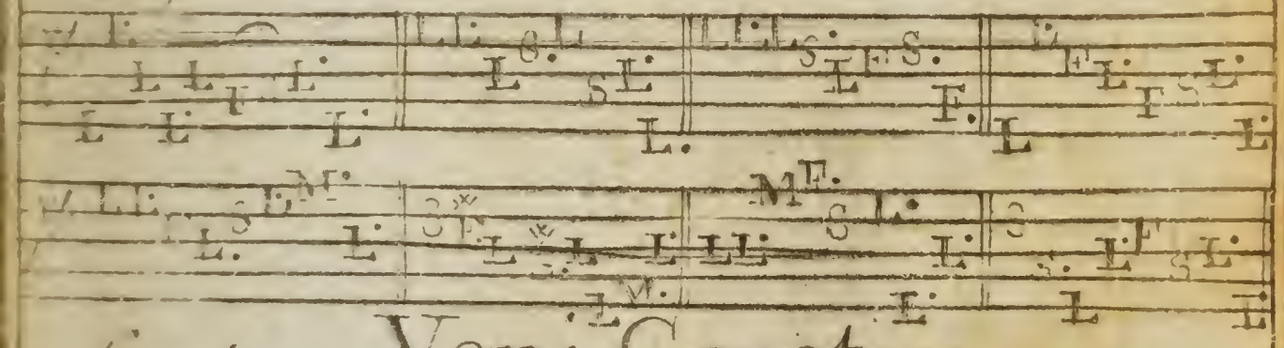
Cant. Penitential Hymn.



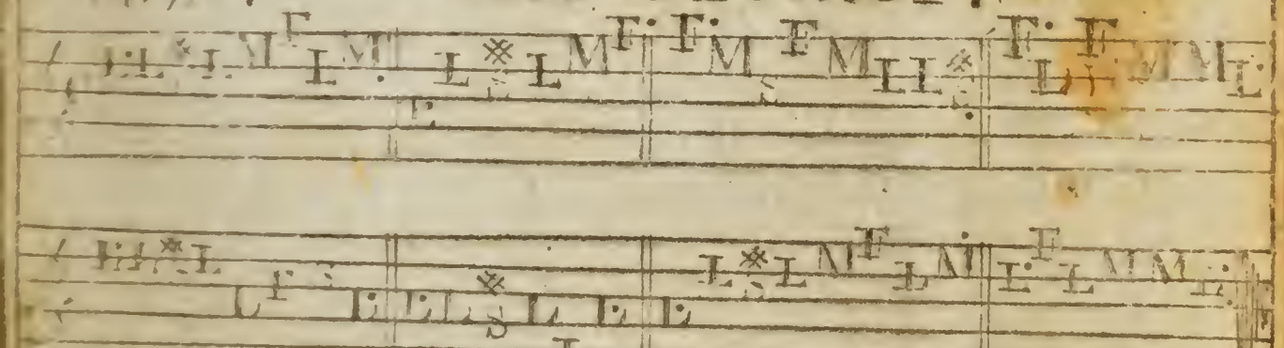
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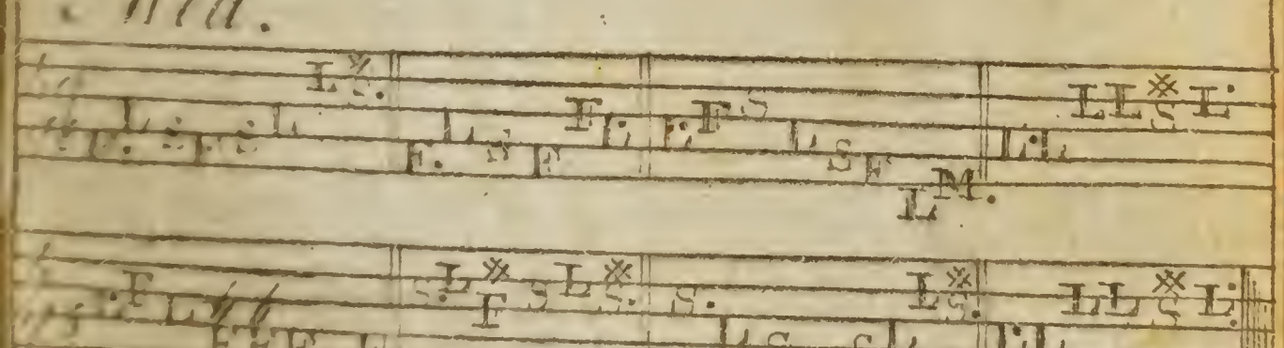
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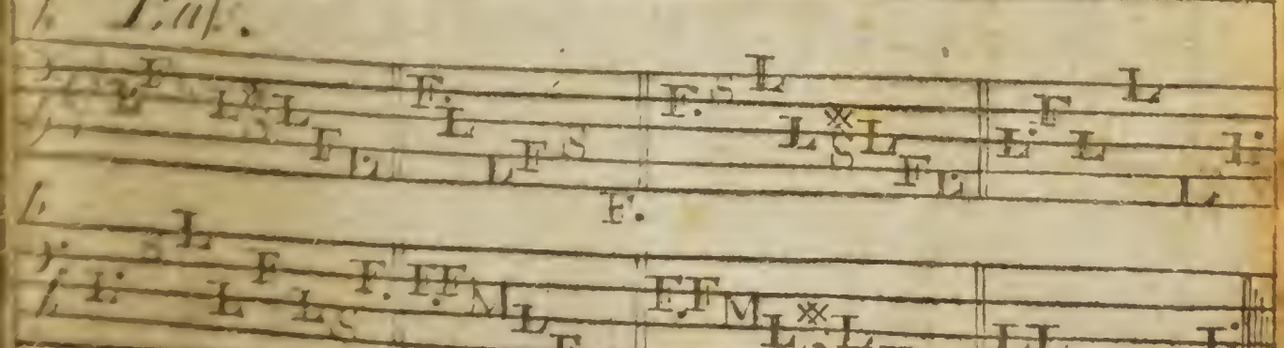
Cant. Veni Creator.



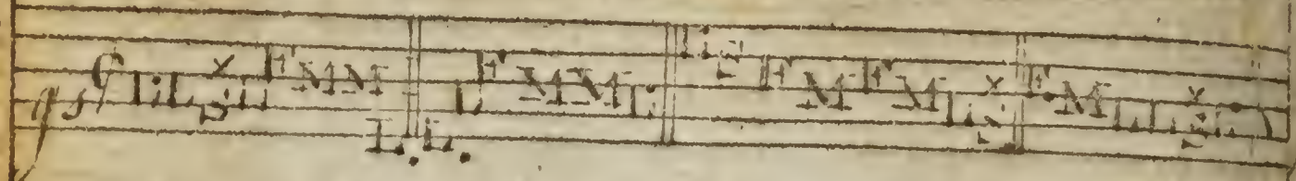
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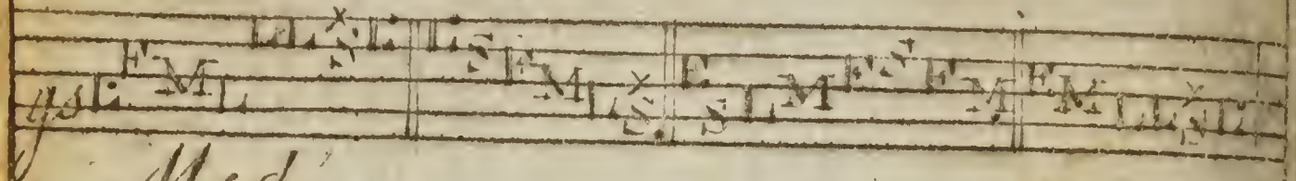


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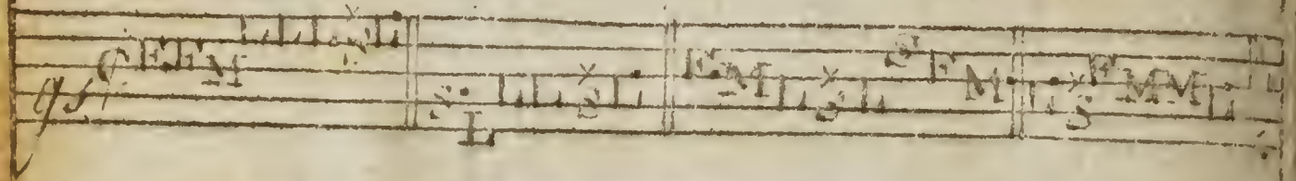


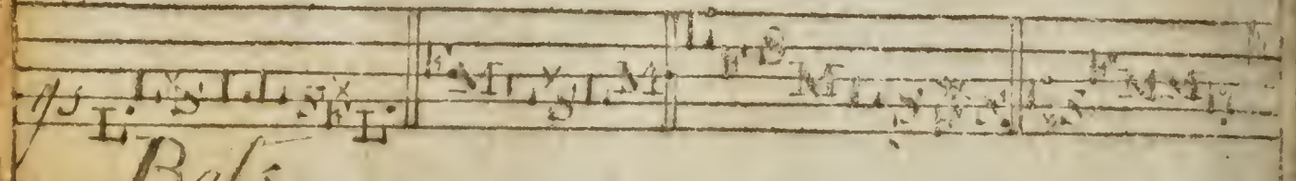
Cant. 18 Pfalm Tune.



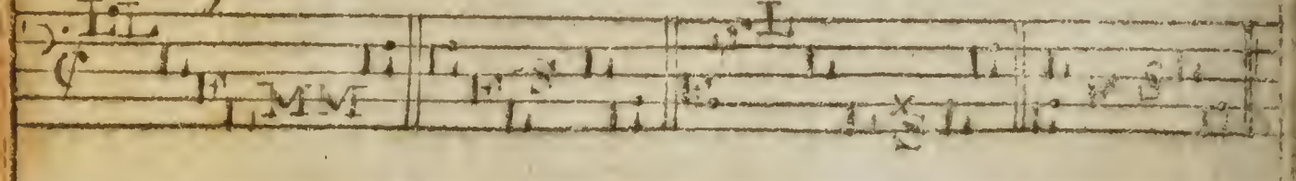


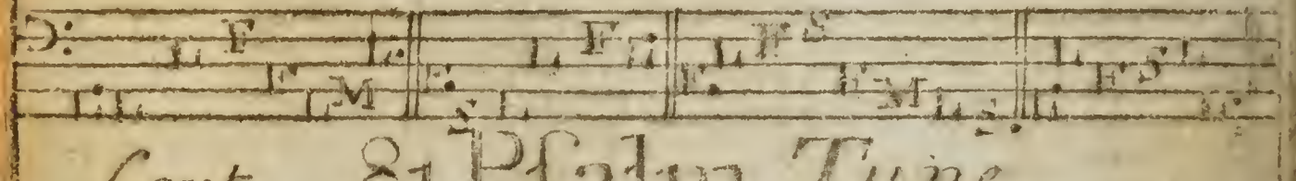
Med.



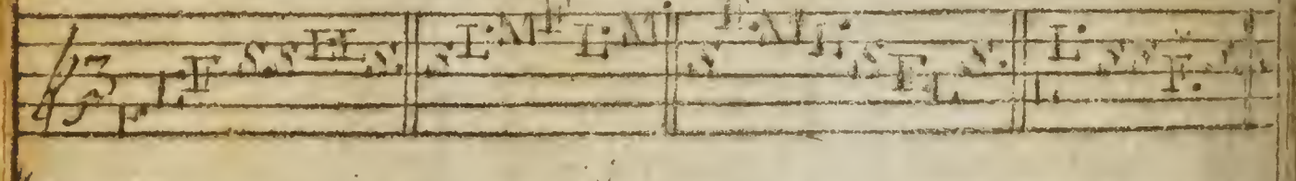


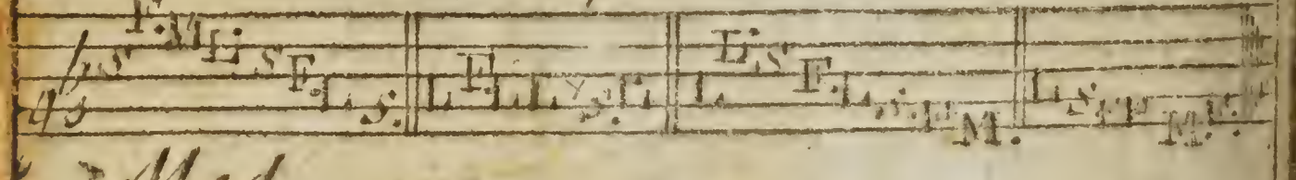
Bafs



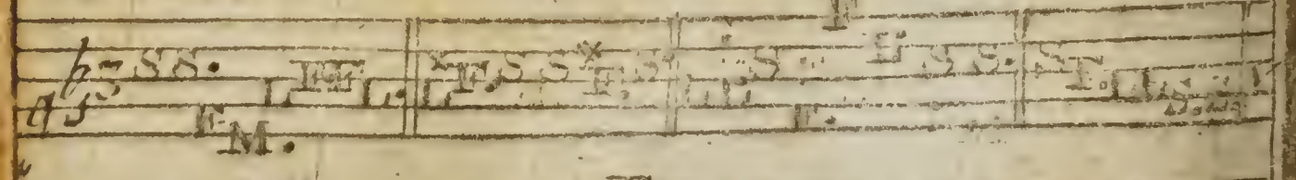


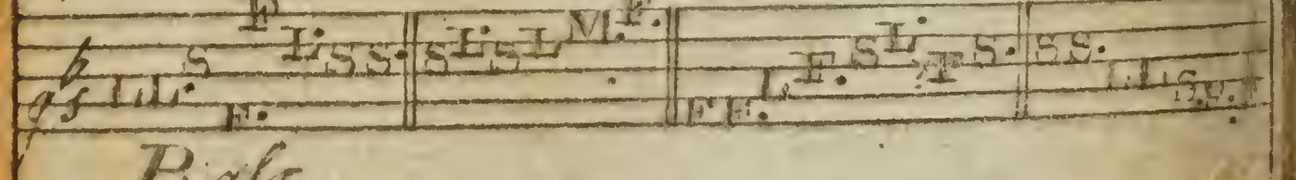
Cant. 81 Pfalm Tune.



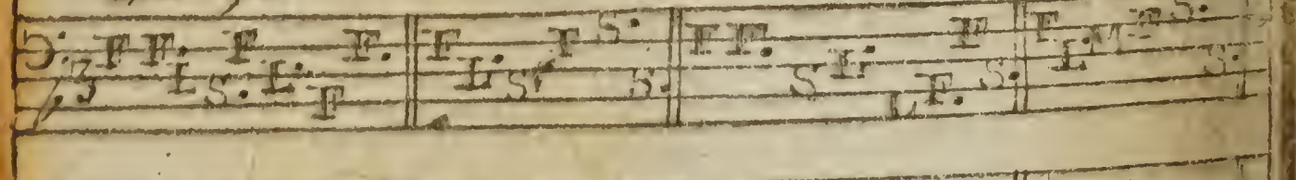


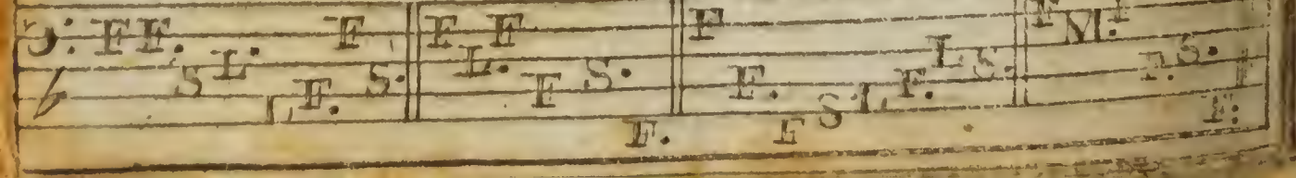
Med



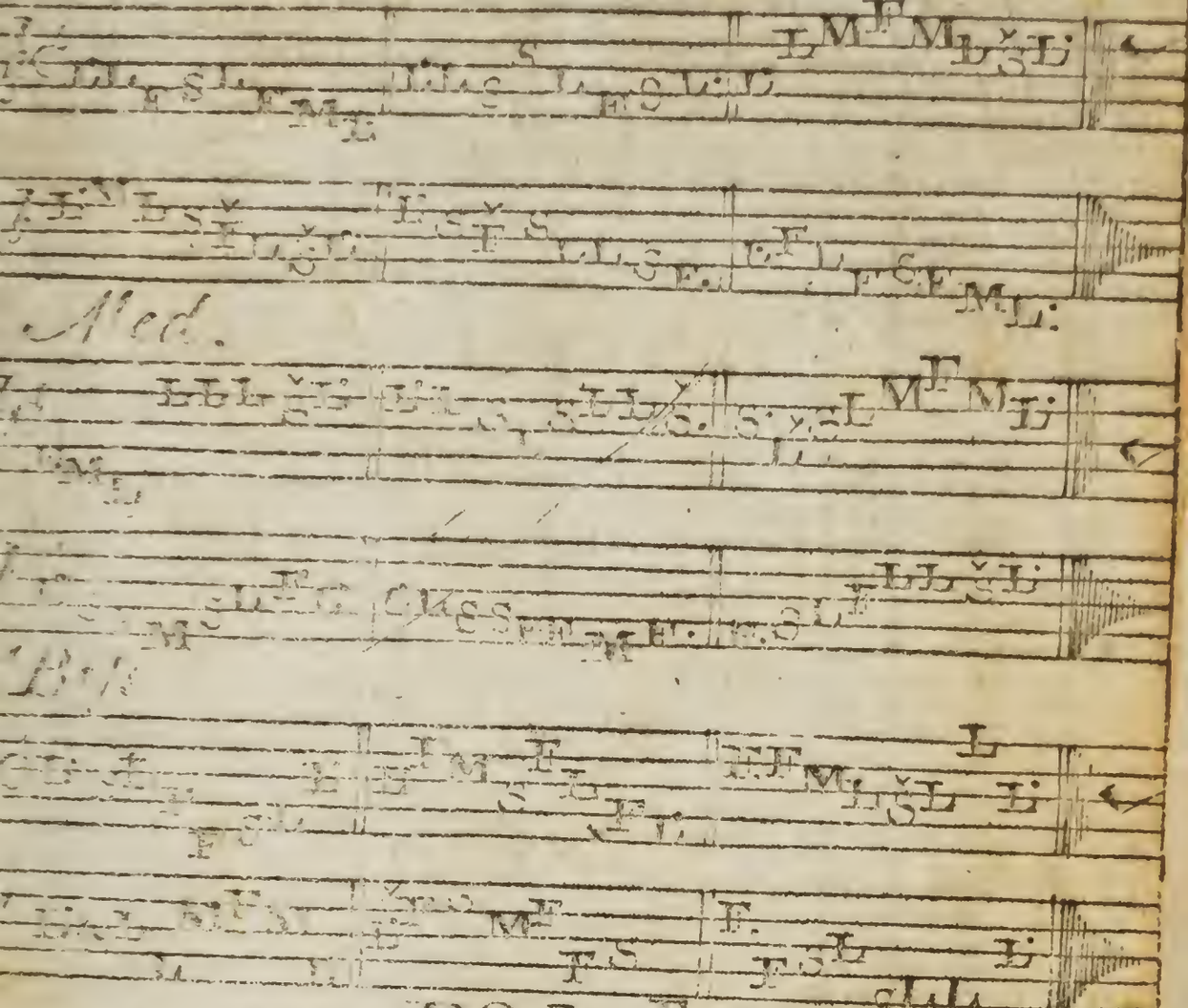


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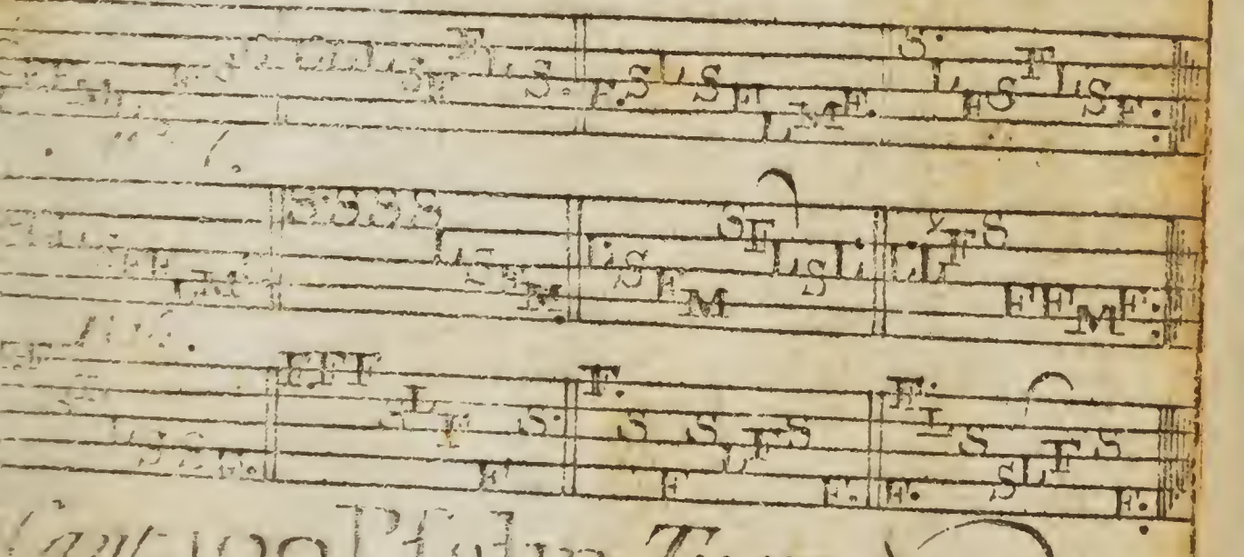




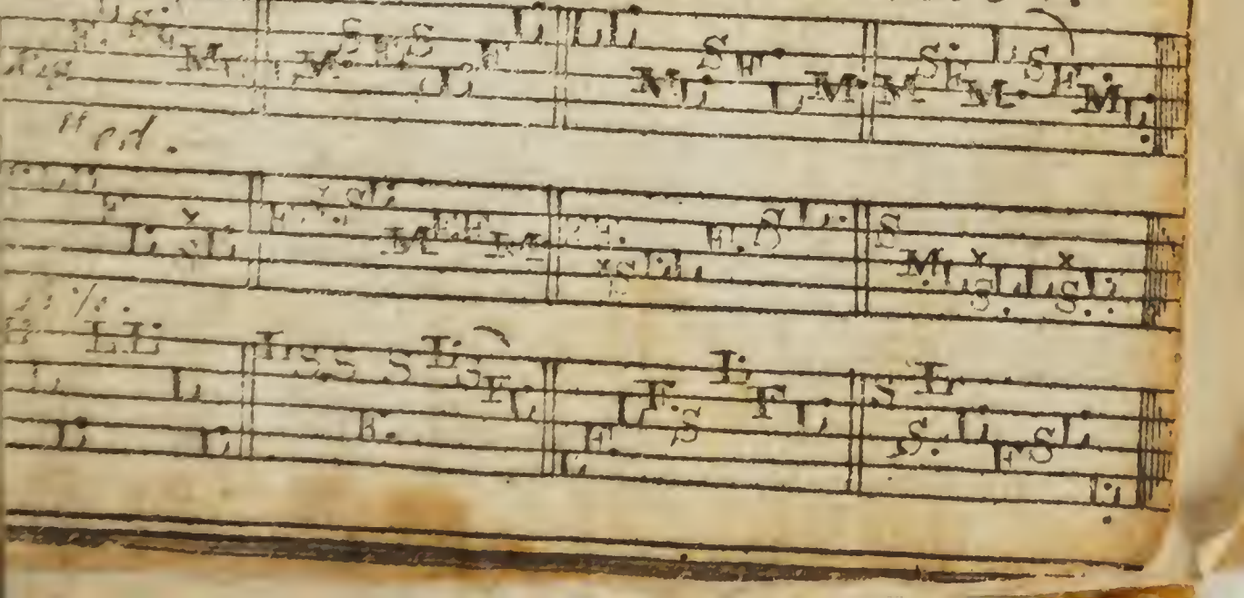
Cant. 85 Psalm Tune.



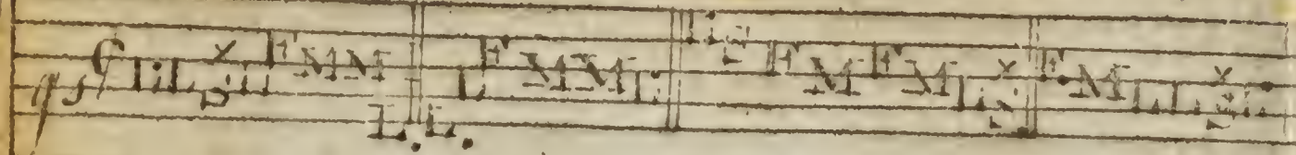
Cant. 100 Psalm Tune.



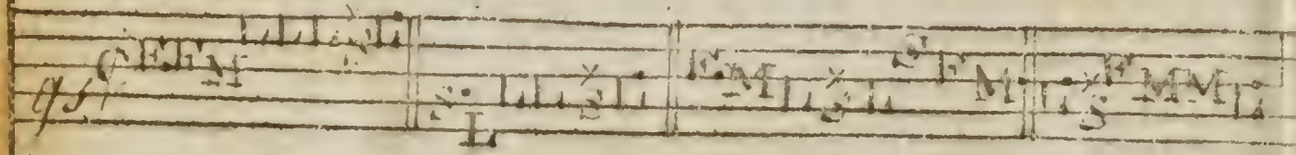
Cant. 100 Psalm Tune. New.



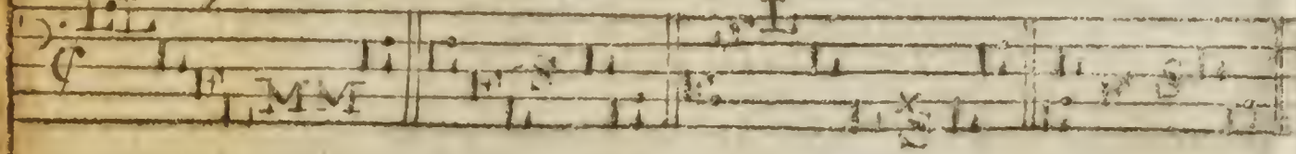
Cant. 18 Pfalm Tune.



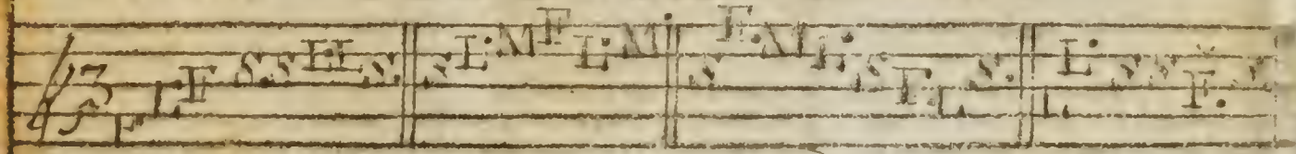
Med.



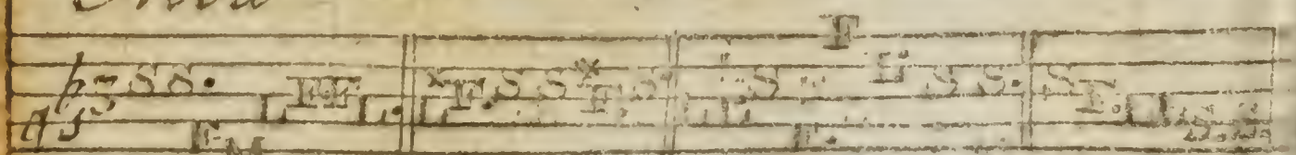
Baſs



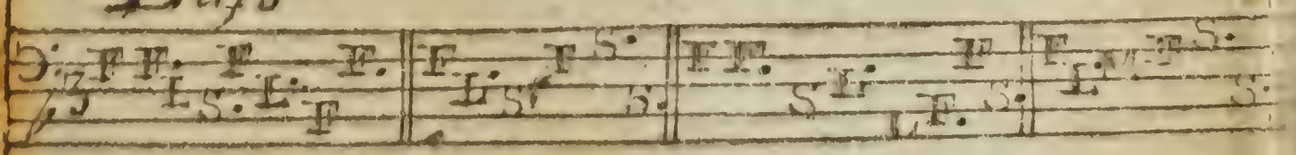
Cant. 81 Pfalm Tune.



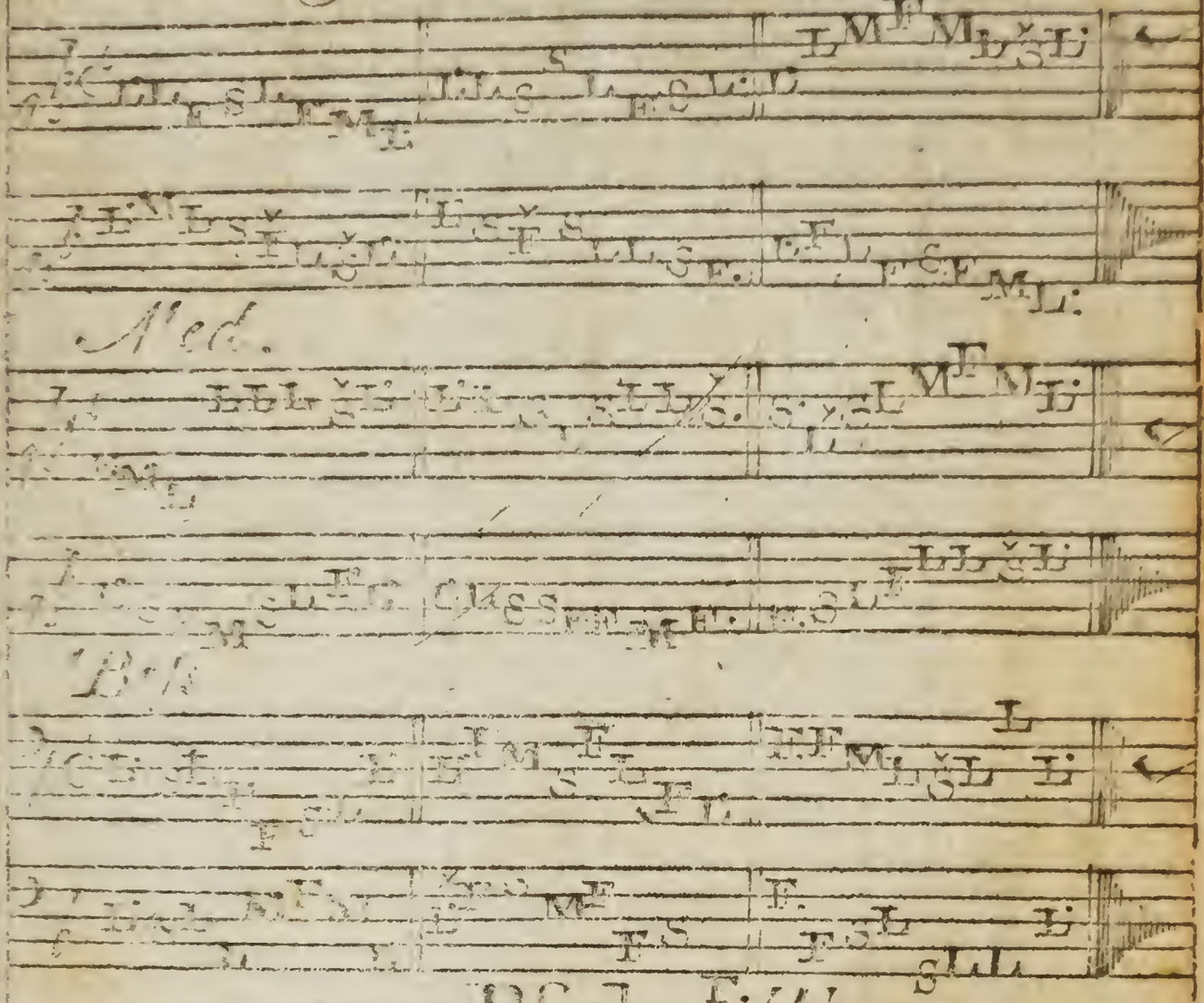
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Baſs



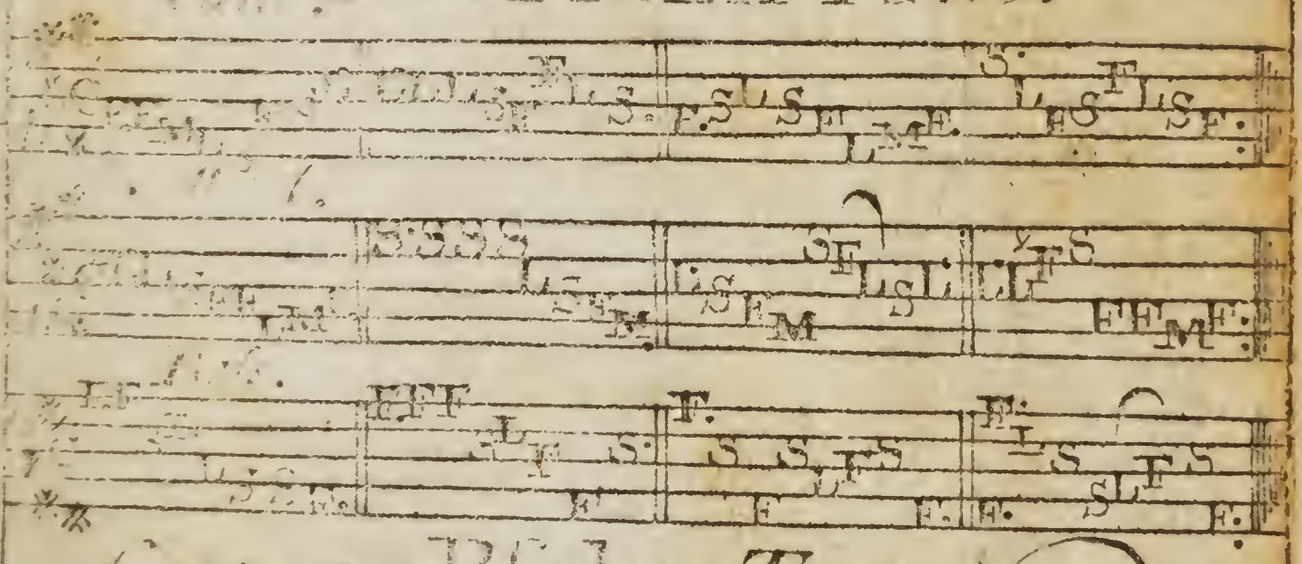
Cant. 85 Psalm Tune.



Med.

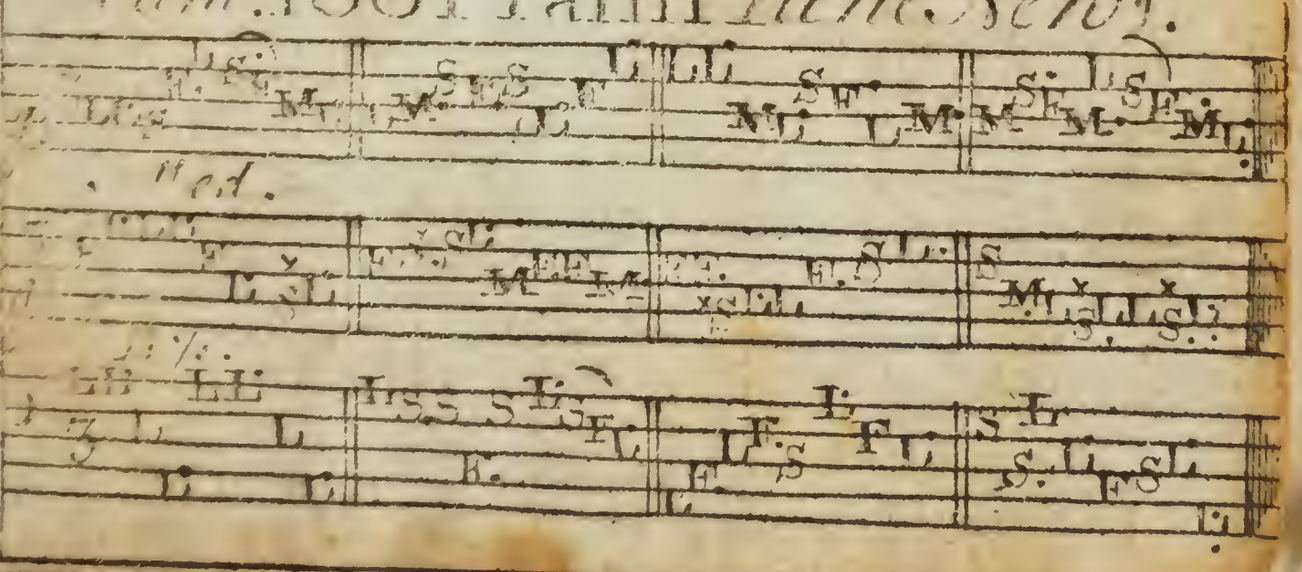
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Cant. 100 Psalm Tune.



Med.

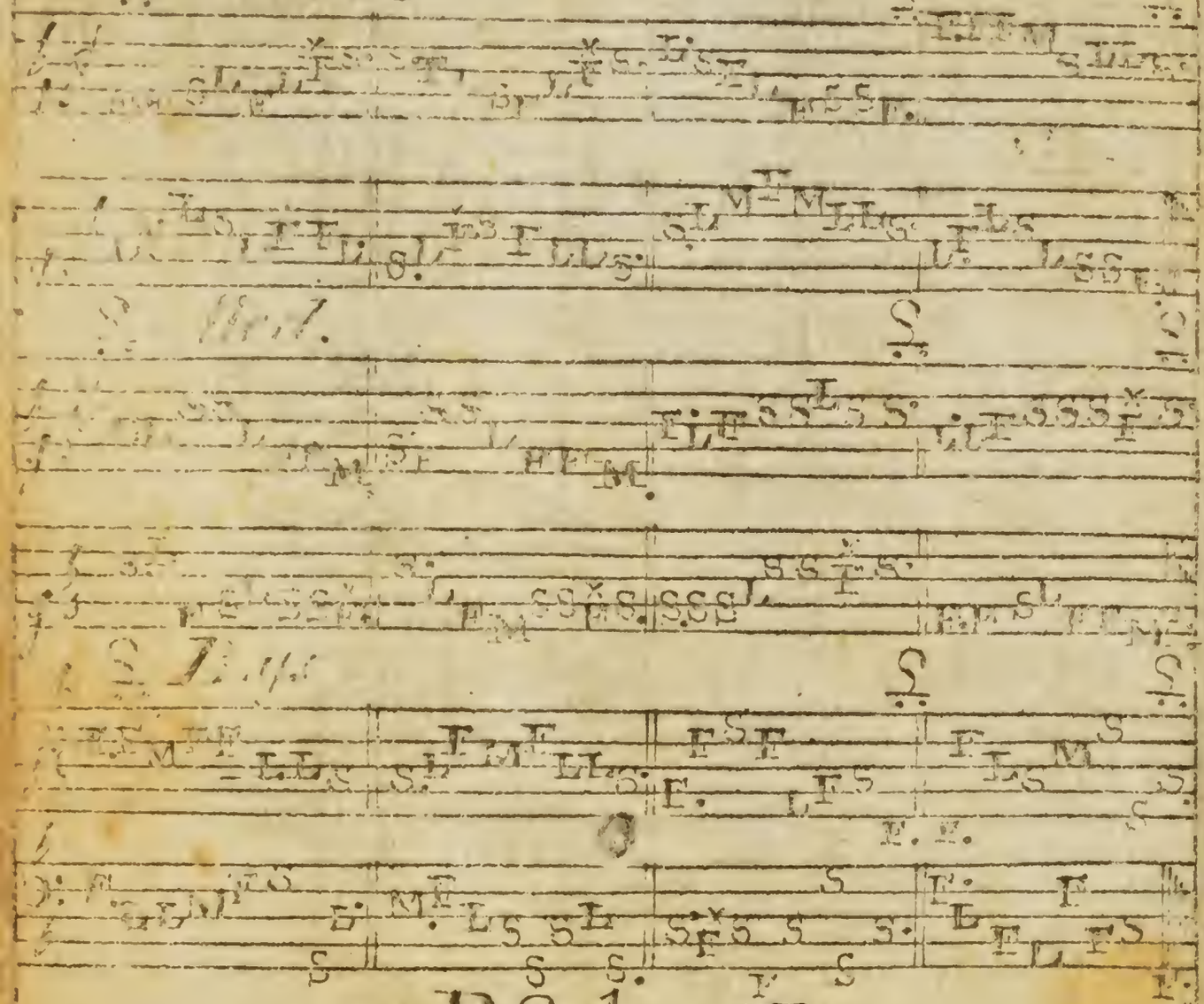
Cant. 100 Psalm Tune. New.



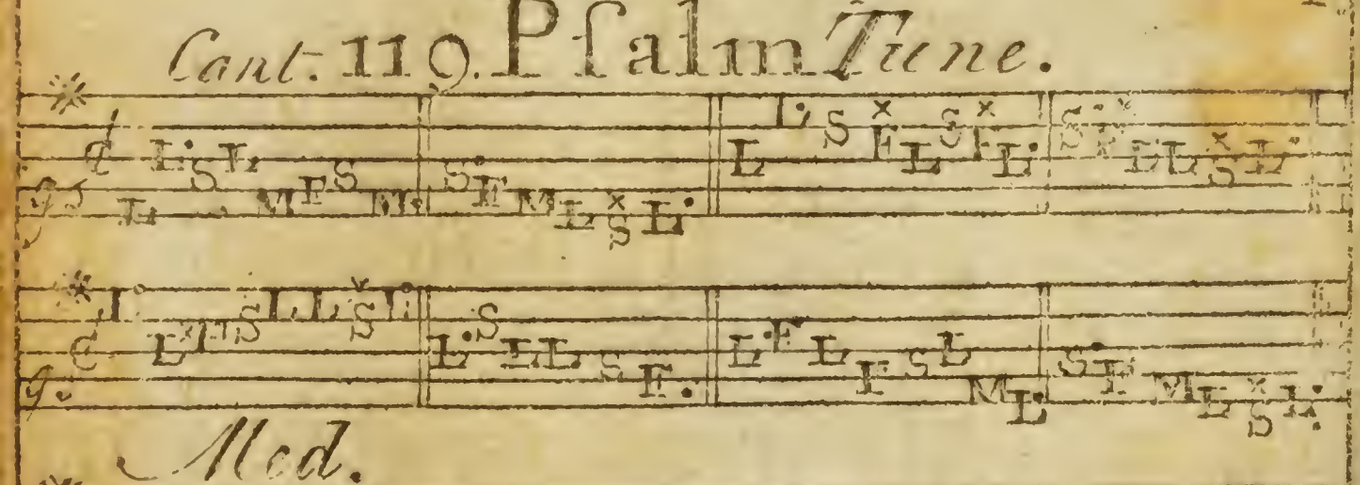
Med.

11

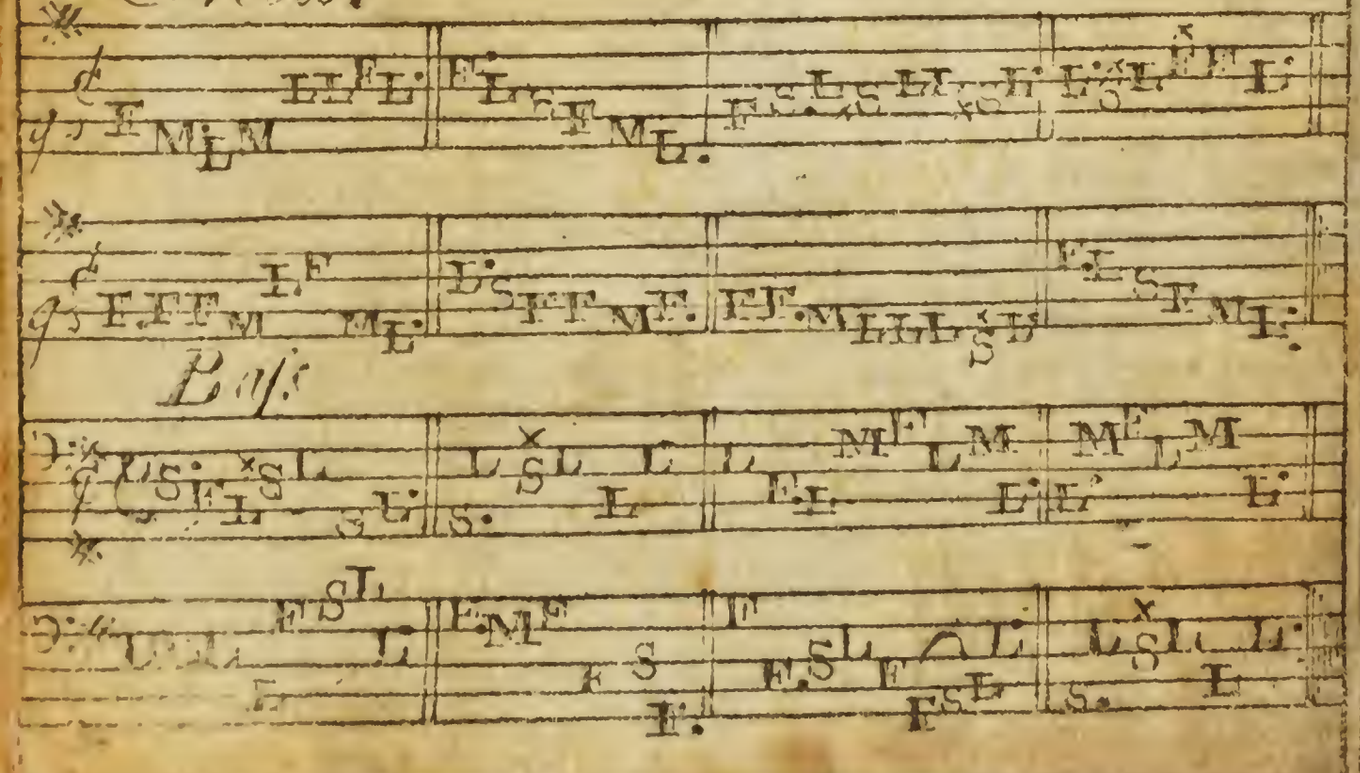
Cant. 119 Psalm Tune.



Med.

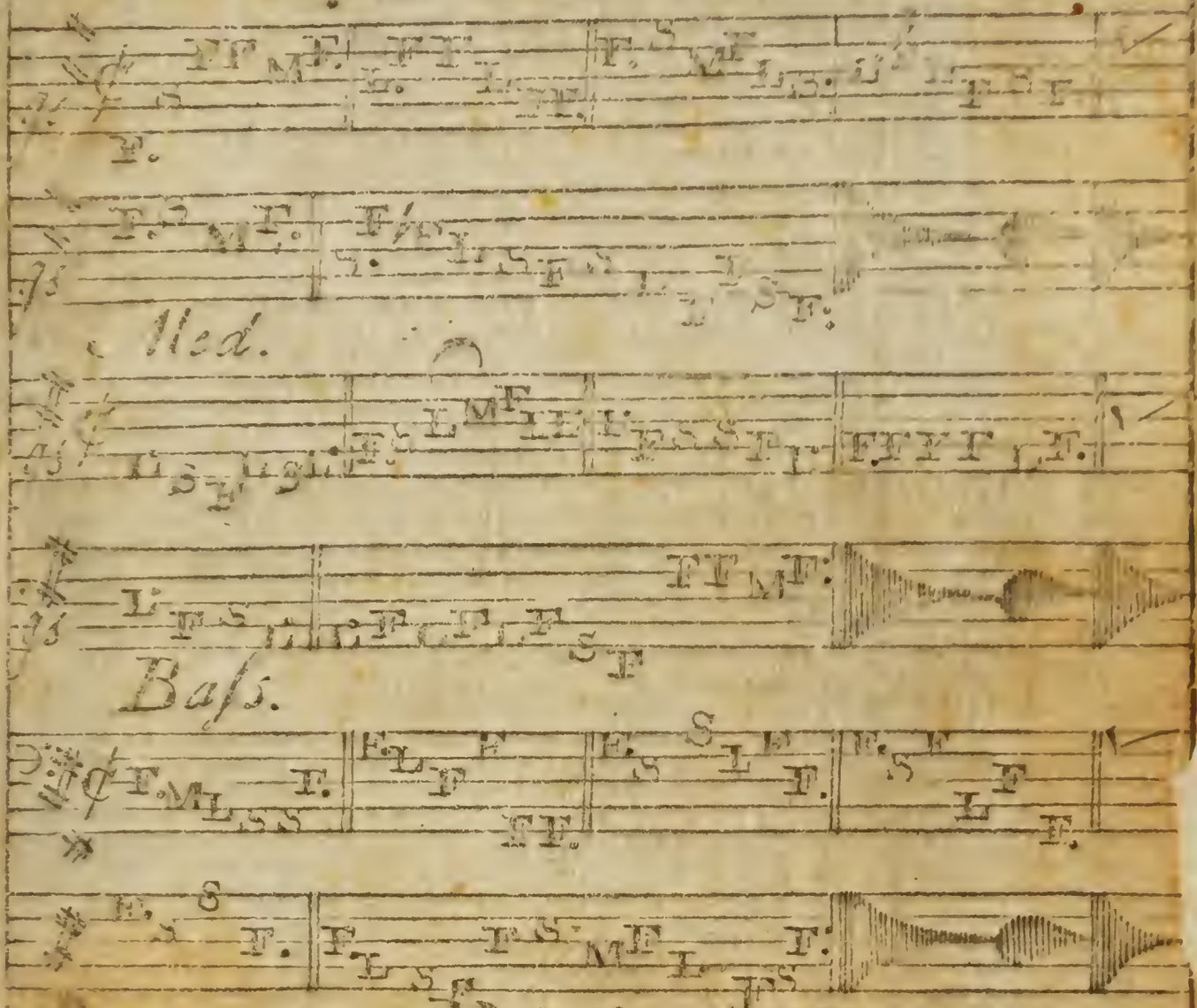


Bass

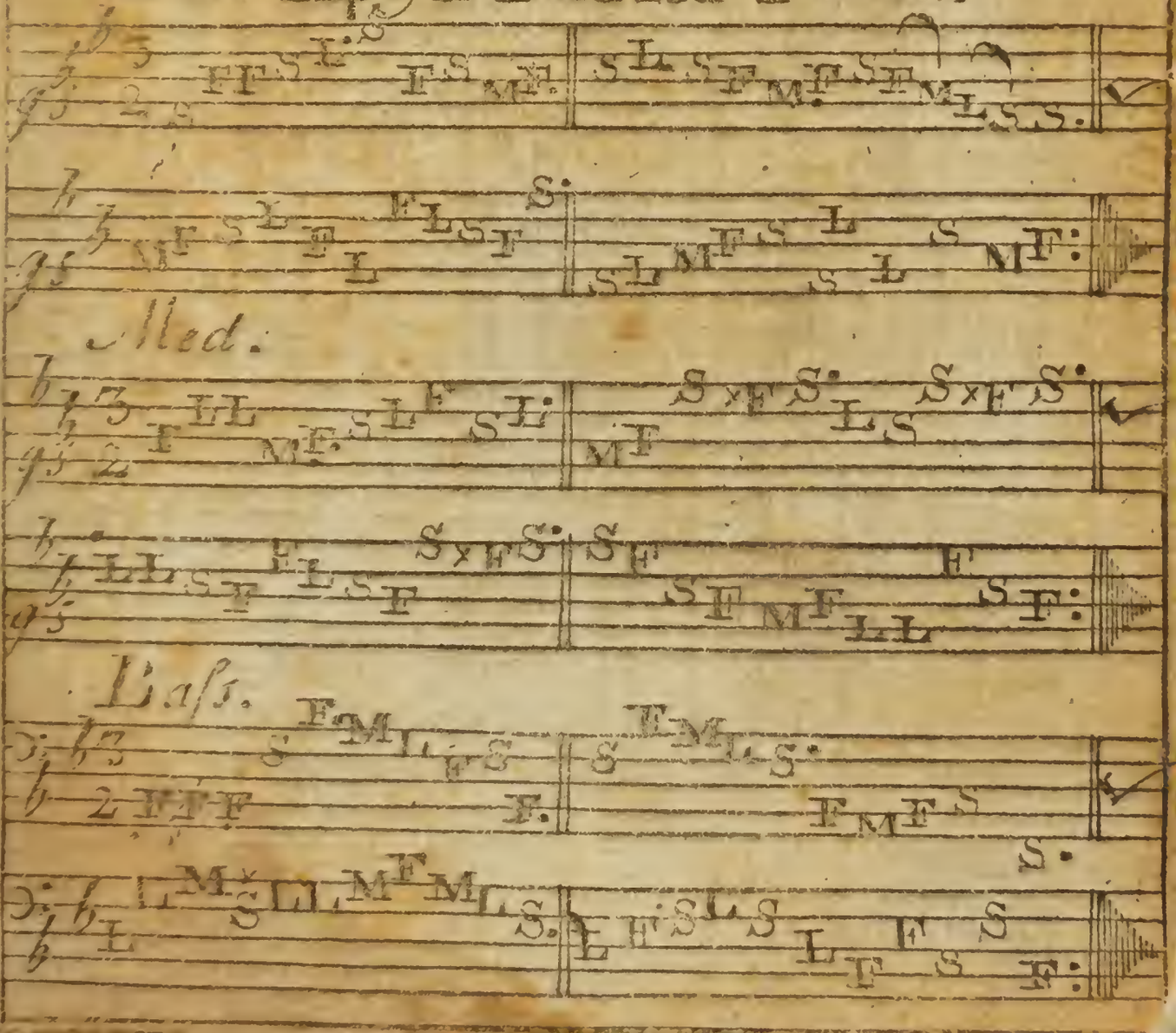


Cant. 119. Psalm Tune.

Cant. 148 Psalm Tune.



Cant. 149 Psalm Tune.



Psalms 1st 1-4-23-45
72-95 95-69-108-110

150 - Gross Main with
Treasurer with
Clerk.

